

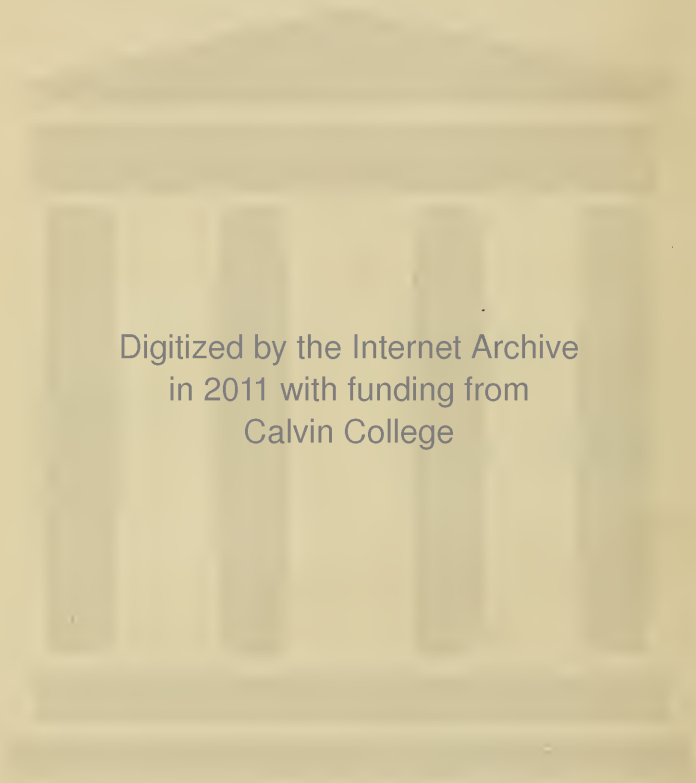


Joyful Praise

SCC
5738

Benson

Compliments of
Chas. H. Gabriel.



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JOYFUL PRAISE

FOR

== SUNDAY-SCHOOLS ==

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES

DEVOTIONAL AND REVIVAL MEETINGS

==
~~WITHDRAWN~~

COMPILED BY

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

JENNINGS & PYE

Cincinnati : : : Chicago
Kansas City



EATON & MAINS

New York Boston Pittsburg
Detroit San Francisco

THE APOSTLES' CREED.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth: and in Jesus Christ His only Son, our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary: suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried: the third day He arose again from the dead: He ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty: from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost: the holy Catholic Church: the communion of saints: the forgiveness of sins: the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

Exodus 20: 3—17.

1. Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.
2. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate Me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love Me, and keep My commandments.
3. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His name in vain.
4. Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it.
5. Honor thy Father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.
6. Thou shalt not kill.
7. Thou shalt not commit adultery.
8. Thou shalt not steal.
9. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.
10. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

TWO GREAT COMMANDMENTS.

Jesus said unto him, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.

This is the first and great commandment.

And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

Matt. 22: 37—40.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.



1. Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed | be Thy | name. || Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on | earth, as it | is in | heaven.
2. Give us this day our | daily | bread, | And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive | those that | trespass a- | gainst us.
3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver | us from | evil: || For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for- | ever. | A- | men.

JOYFUL PRAISE.

No. 1. Homeward Bound.

JAMES ROWE.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. From my Fa-ther's home I wan-dered, For my feet were prone to stray,
2. I was lost in sin's dark val - ley, Fol - low - ing the down-ward way,
3. I was sin-stained, I was weep-ing, But my stains are washed a - way,

But my Sav-ior sought and found me, And I'm home-ward bound to - day.
But my Sav-ior saw my dan - ger, And I'm home-ward bound to - day.
And, re - joic-ing in my Sav - ior, I am home-ward bound to - day.

CHORUS.

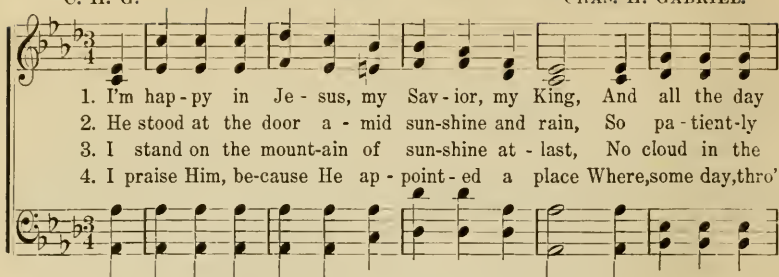
Home - ward bound, I'm home-ward bound to - day;
Home-ward bound, home-ward bound, I'm home - ward bound to - day;

I'm home - ward bound, Prais-ing Je - sus all the way.
I'm home-ward bound to - day,

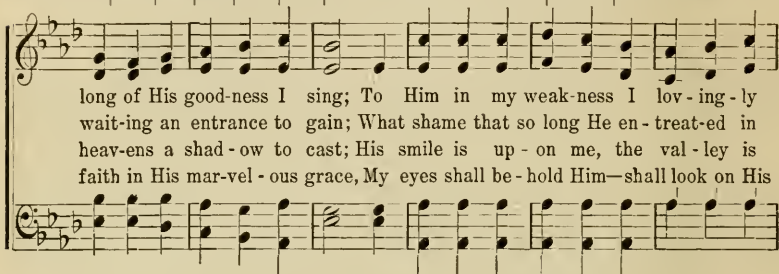
No. 2. He is So Precious to Me.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

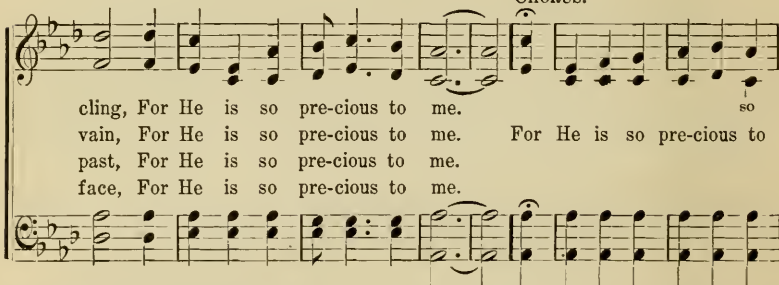


1. I'm hap-py in Je-sus, my Sav-ior, my King, And all the day
 2. He stood at the door a-mid sun-shine and rain, So pa-tient-ly
 3. I stand on the mount-ain of sun-shine at-last, No cloud in the
 4. I praise Him, be-cause He ap-point-ed a place Where, some day, thro'

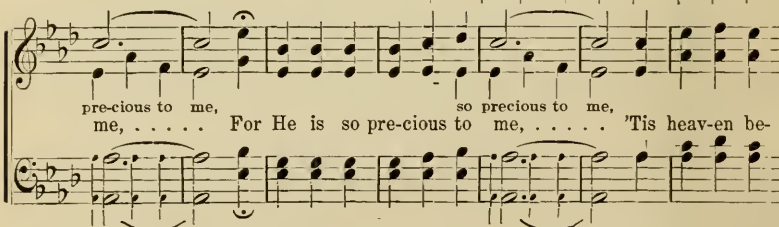


long of His good-ness I sing; To Him in my weak-ness I lov-ing-ly
 wait-ing an entrance to gain; What shame that so long He en-treat-ed in
 heav-ens a shad-ow to cast; His smile is up-on me, the val-ley is
 faith in His mar-vel-ous grace, My eyes shall be-hold Him—shall look on His

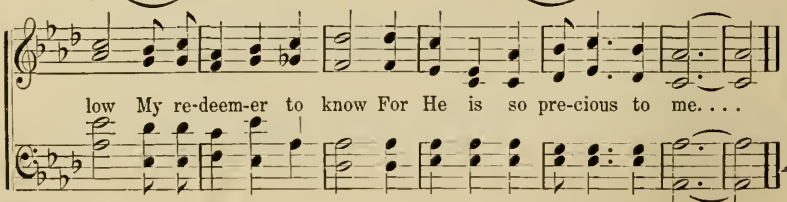
CHORUS.



cling, For He is so pre-cious to me.
 vain, For He is so pre-cious to me. For He is so pre-cious to
 past, For He is so pre-cious to me.
 face, For He is so pre-cious to me.



pre-cious to me,
 me, For He is so pre-cious to me, 'Tis heav-en be-



low My re-deem-er to know For He is so pre-cious to me. . . .

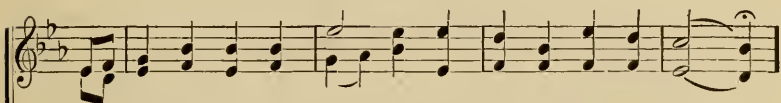
No. 3. The World's Great Need is Jesus.

Mrs. J. M. HUNTER.

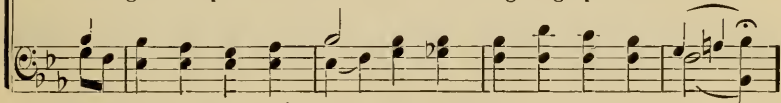
H. A. HENRY.



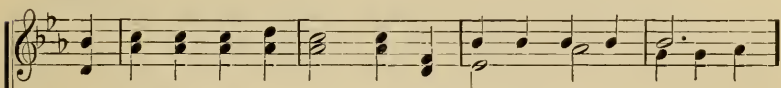
1. The world's great need is Je - sus! He is the Truth, the Way
2. The world's great need is Je - sus! Once let His name be known,
3. The world's great need is Je - sus! Oh, wondrous, wond-rous name
4. The world's great need is Je - sus! No oth - er hope can save,



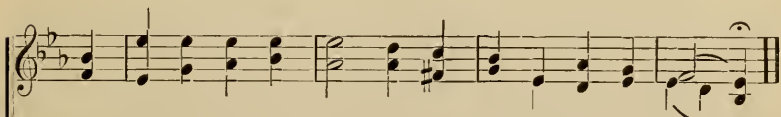
That leads from sin and dark - ness, To calm and peace-ful day.
And cru - el su - per - sti - tion, And hate, and dread have flown.
That breaks the chain of bond - age, And frees from sin and shame.
Or give the peace and com - fort That long - ing spir - its crave.



CHORUS.



The world's great need is Je - sus! Oh, haste to bear the news,
haste to bear the news,



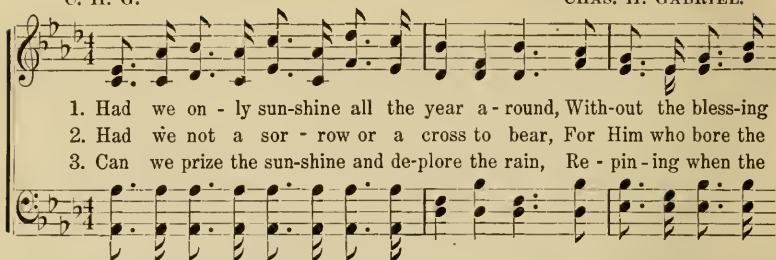
Till ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion, The Prince of Peace shall choose.



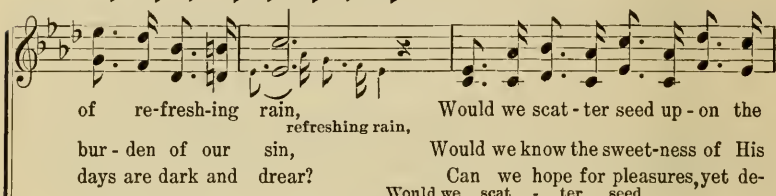
No. 4. Sunshine and Rain.

C. H. G.

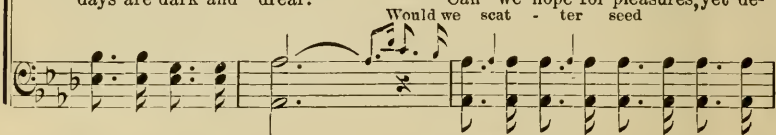
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



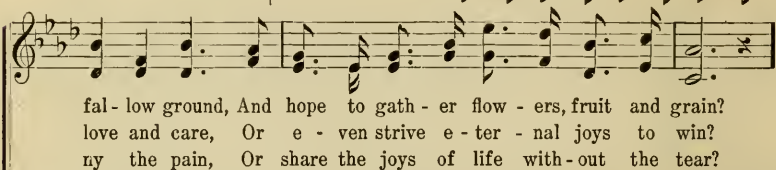
1. Had we on - ly sun-shine all the year a - round, With-out the bless-ing
 2. Had we not a sor - row or a cross to bear, For Him who bore the
 3. Can we prize the sun-shine and de-plore the rain, Re - pin - ing when the



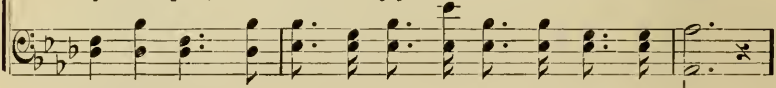
of re-fresh-ing rain, Would we scat - ter seed up - on the
 bur - den of our sin, Would we know the sweet-ness of His
 days are dark and drear? Can we hope for pleasures, yet de-



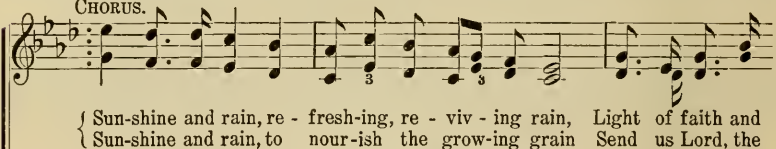
Would we scat - ter seed



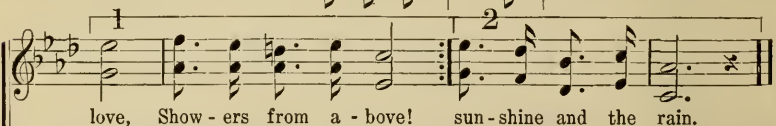
fal - low ground, And hope to gath - er flow - ers, fruit and grain?
 love and care, Or e - ven strive e - ter - nal joys to win?
 ny the pain, Or share the joys of life with-out the tear?



CHORUS.



{ Sun-shine and rain, re - fresh-ing, re - viv - ing rain, Light of faith and
 { Sun-shine and rain, to nour-ish the grow-ing grain Send us Lord, the

love, Show - ers from a - bove! sun-shine and the rain.

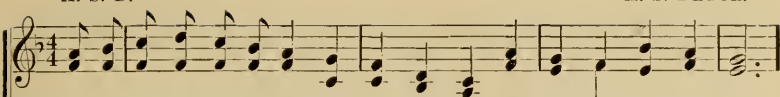


No. 5.

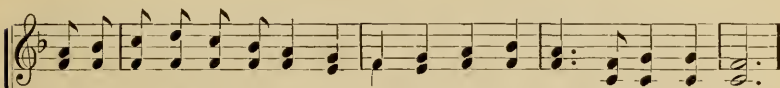
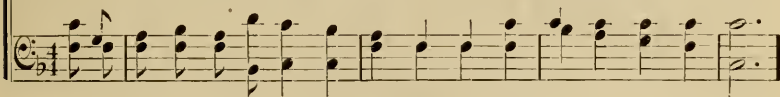
Joy of Forgiveness.

A. S. D.

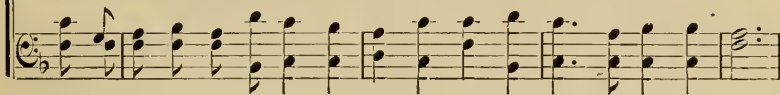
A. S. DEVOE.



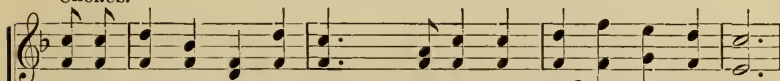
1. There is glad-ness in my heart to-day, to-day, A peace I can-not tell,
2. There is com-fort in my heart to-day, to-day, A joy that con-stant springs,
3. There is sun-shine in my heart to-day, to-day, A light that sat-is-fies;



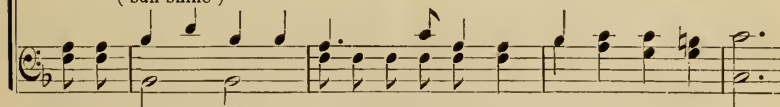
For the Spir-it of the Lord now dwells with-in, And with my soul 'tis well.
 For the Com-fort-er has come to keep my soul, And love and glad-ness brings.
 For my soul has found a home in Christ the Lord, And to His bos-om flies.



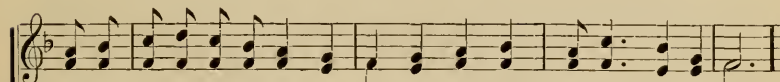
CHORUS.



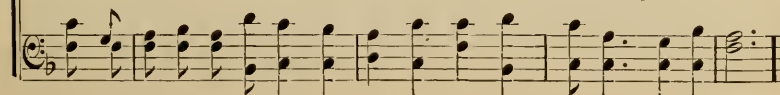
There is { glad-ness
com-fort
sun-shine } in my heart to-day, Which peace and joy im-part,



There is { glad-ness
com-fort
sun-shine } in my heart to-day,



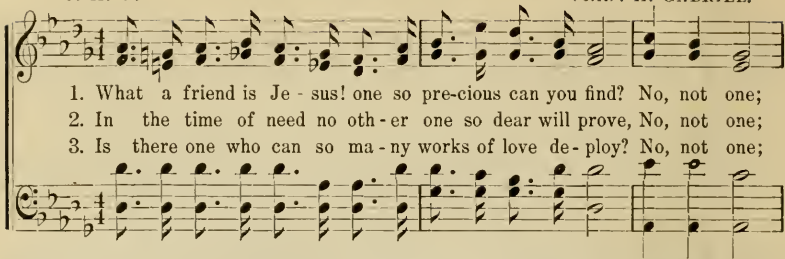
For the Spir-it of the Lord has come to stay, There's { glad-ness
com-fort
sun-shine } in my heart.



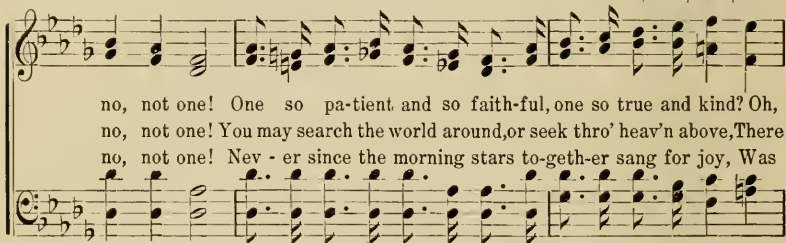
No. 6. What a Friend is Jesus.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

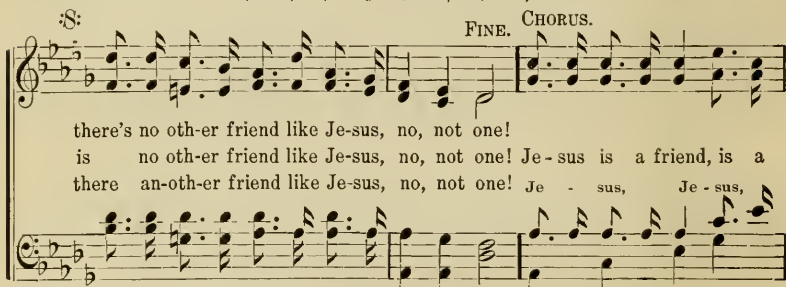


1. What a friend is Je - sus! one so pre-cious can you find? No, not one;
 2. In the time of need no oth-er one so dear will prove, No, not one;
 3. Is there one who can so ma - ny works of love de - ploy? No, not one;



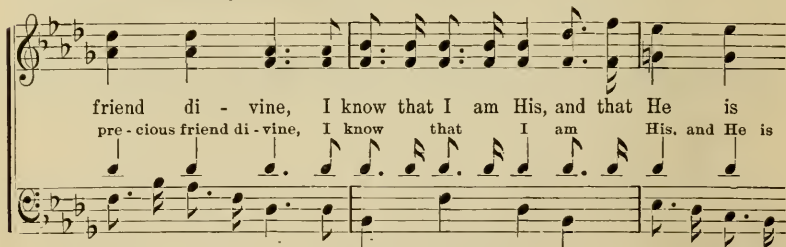
no, not one! One so pa-tient and so faith-ful, one so true and kind? Oh,
 no, not one! You may search the world around, or seek thro' heav'n above, There
 no, not one! Nev - er since the morning stars to-geth-er sang for joy, Was

♩: FINE. CHORUS.



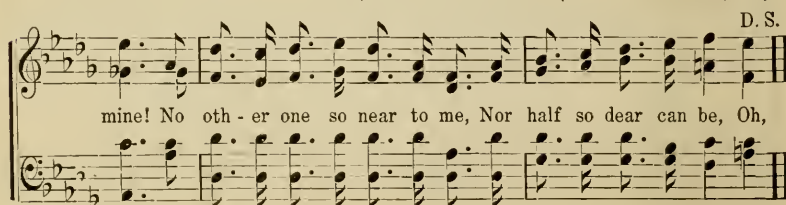
there's no oth-er friend like Je-sus, no, not one!
 is no oth-er friend like Je-sus, no, not one! Je - sus is a friend, is a
 there an-oth-er friend like Je-sus, no, not one! Je - sus, Je - sus,

D.S.—there's no oth-er friend like Je-sus, no, not one!



friend di - vine, I know that I am His, and that He is
 pre - cious friend di - vine, I know that I am His, and He is

D. S.

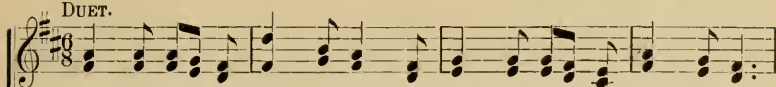


mine! No oth - er one so near to me, Nor half so dear can be, Oh,

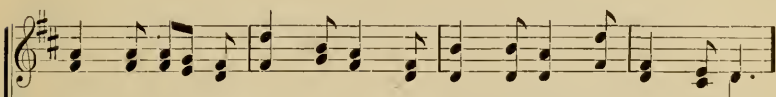
No. 7. Must I Go, and Empty Handed?

C. C. LUTHER.
DUET.

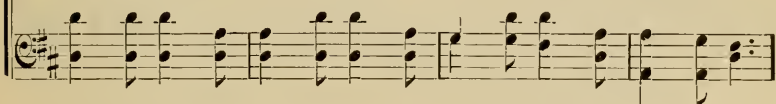
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



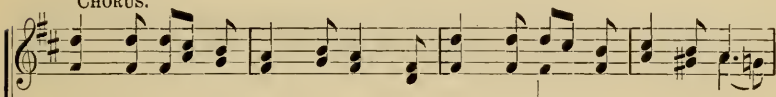
1. "Must I go, and emp - ty hand-ed," Thus my dear Re - deem-er meet?
2. Not at death I shrink nor fal - ter, For my Sav - ior saves me now;
3. Oh, the years of sin - ning wast-ed, Could I but re - call them now,
4. Oh, ye saints, a - rouse, be earn - est, Up and work while yet 'tis day,



Not one day of serv - ice give Him, Lay no tro - phy at His feet?
But to meet Him emp - ty hand - ed, Tho't of that now clouds my brow.
I would give them to my Sav - ior, To His will I'd glad - ly bow.
Ere the night of death o'er-takes thee, Strive for souls while still you may.



CHORUS.



"Must I go and emp - ty hand - ed," Must I meet my Sav - ior so?



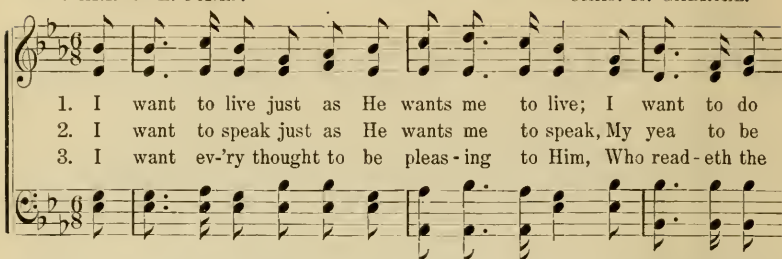
Not one soul with which to greet Him, Must I emp - ty hand-ed go?



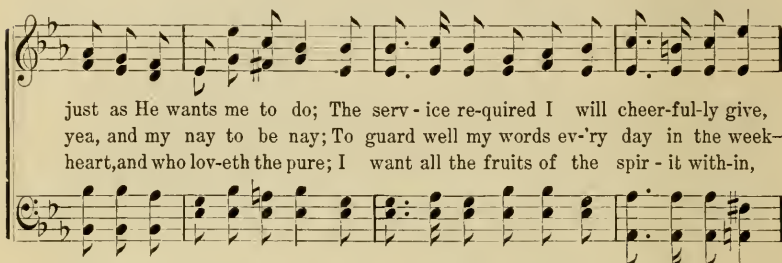
No. 8. Just as He Wants Me to Be.

HARRIET E. JONES.

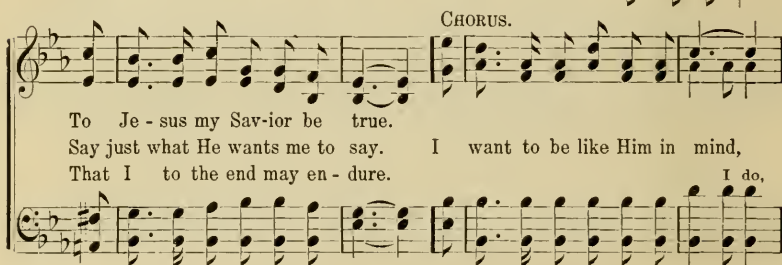
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



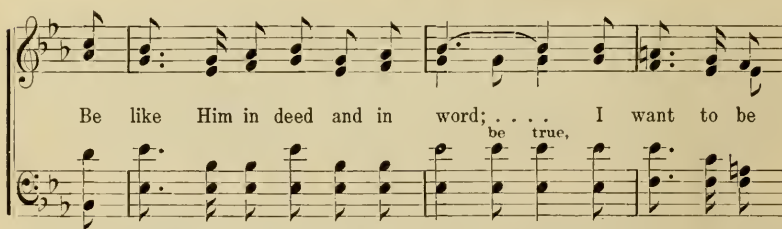
1. I want to live just as He wants me to live; I want to do
 2. I want to speak just as He wants me to speak, My yea to be
 3. I want ev'-ry thought to be pleas-ing to Him, Who read-eth the



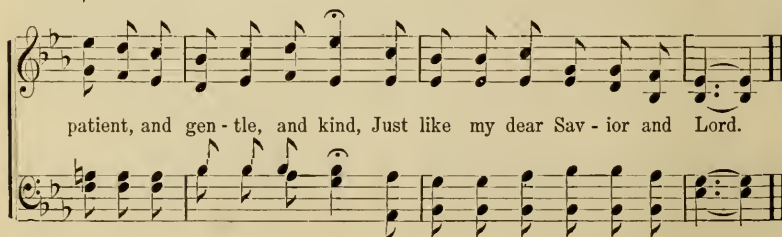
just as He wants me to do; The serv-ice re-quired I will cheer-ful-ly give,
 yea, and my nay to be nay; To guard well my words ev'-ry day in the week-
 heart, and who lov-eth the pure; I want all the fruits of the spir-it with-in,



CHORUS.
 To Je-sus my Sav-ior be true.
 Say just what He wants me to say. I want to be like Him in mind,
 That I to the end may en-dure. I do,



Be like Him in deed and in word; . . . I want to be
 be true,

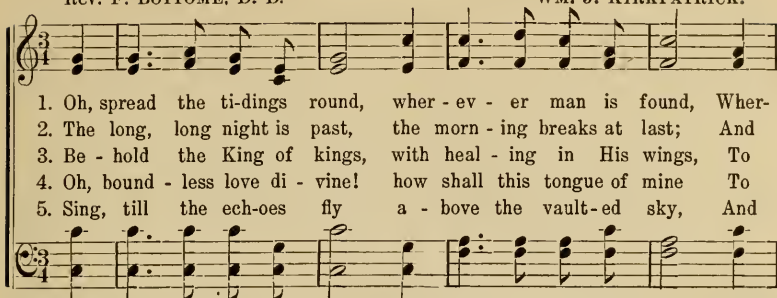


patient, and gen-tle, and kind, Just like my dear Sav-ior and Lord.

No. 9. The Comforter Has Come!

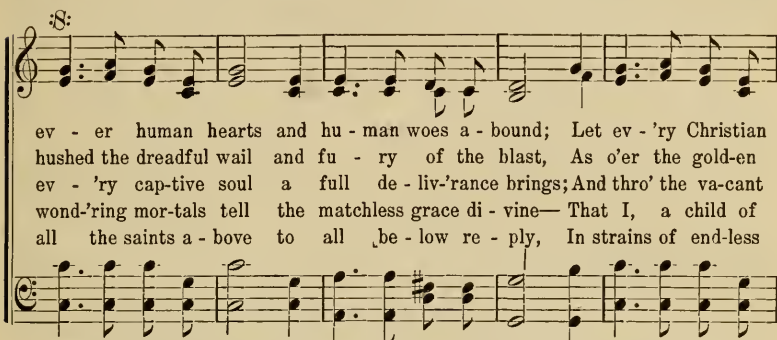
REV. F. BOTTOME, D. D.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Oh, spread the ti-dings round, wher - ev - er man is found, Wher-
 2. The long, long night is past, the morn - ing breaks at last; And
 3. Be - hold the King of kings, with heal - ing in His wings, To
 4. Oh, bound - less love di - vine! how shall this tongue of mine To
 5. Sing, till the ech-oes fly a - bove the vault-ed sky, And

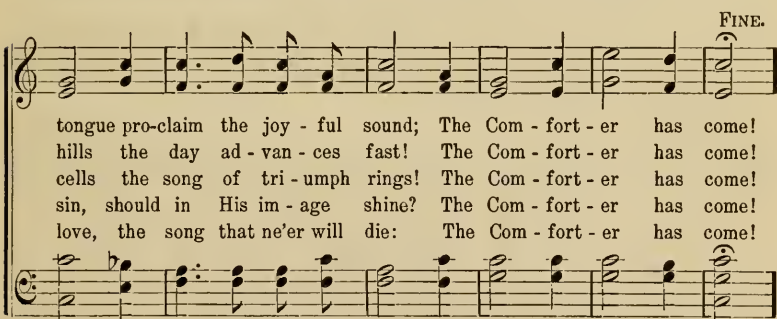
8:



ev - er human hearts and hu - man woes a - bound; Let ev - 'ry Christian
 hushed the dreadful wail and fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the gold-en
 ev - 'ry cap-tive soul a full de - liv-'rance brings; And thro' the va-cant
 wond'-ring mor-tals tell the matchless grace di - vine— That I, a child of
 all the saints a - bove to all be - low re - ply, In strains of end-less

D.S.—Ho-ly Ghost from heav'n, The Fa-ther's prom-ise giv'n; Oh, spread the ti-dings

FINE.

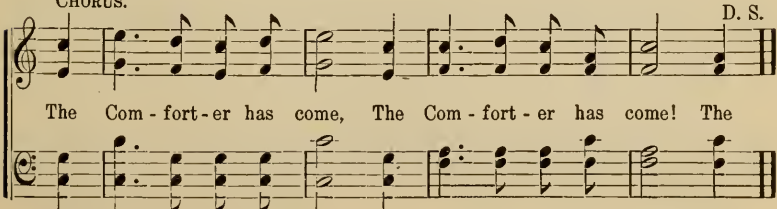


tongue pro-claim the joy - ful sound; The Com - fort - er has come!
 hills the day ad - van - ces fast! The Com - fort - er has come!
 cells the song of tri - umph rings! The Com - fort - er has come!
 sin, should in His im - age shine? The Com - fort - er has come!
 love, the song that ne'er will die: The Com - fort - er has come!

round, Wher - ev - er man is found— The Com - fort - er has come!

CHORUS.

D. S.

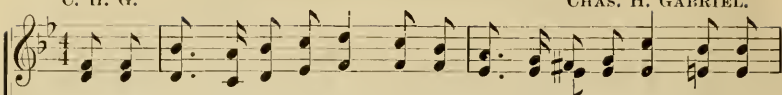


The Com - fort - er has come, The Com - fort - er has come! The

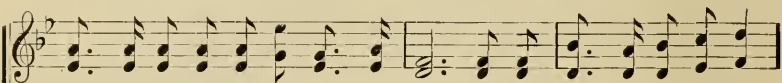
No. 10. Keep Your Heart Singing.

C. H. G.

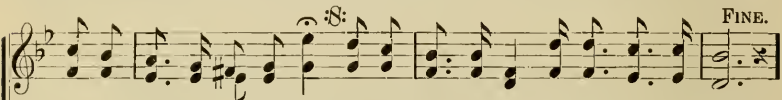
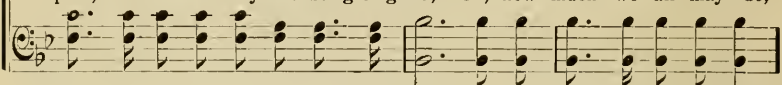
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. We may light - en toil and care, Or a heav - y bur - den share, With a
2. If His love is in the soul, And we yield to His con - trol, Sweet-est
3. How a word of love will cheer, Kin - dle hope, and ban - ish fear, Soothe a



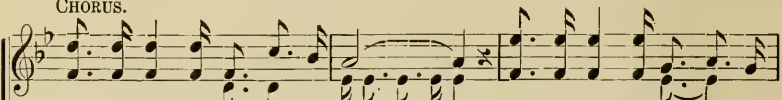
word, a kind-ly deed, or sun - ny smile; We may gird - le day and night
mus - ic will the lone-ly hours be-guile; We may drive the clouds a - way,
pain, or take a - way the sting of guile; Oh, how much we all may do,



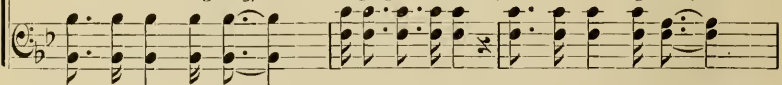
With a ha - lo of de-light, If we keep our hearts sing-ing all the while.
Cheer and bless the dark-est day, If we keep our hearts sing-ing all the while.
In the world we trav-el through, If we keep our hearts sing-ing all the while.



CHORUS.



Keep your heart singing all the while, Make the world brighter with a
sing - ing, singing all the while; bright - er,



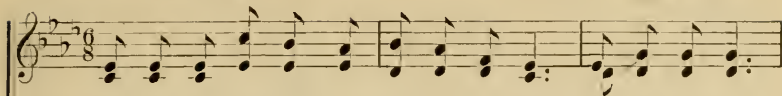
smile, Keep the song ring-ing! lone-ly hours we may be-guile,
brighter with a smile;



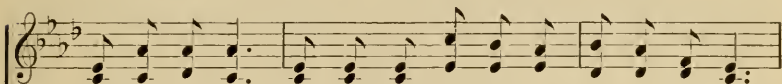
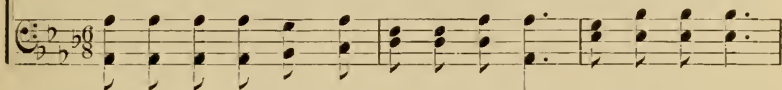
No. 11. Jesus is Calling Today.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

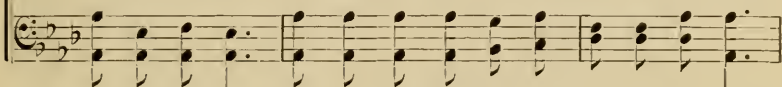
Dr. L. O. EMERSON.



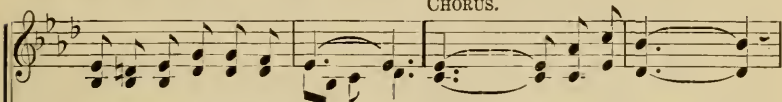
1. Je - sus is call - ing! O hear Him to - day, Call - ing for you,
2. Je - sus is call - ing! Your serv - ice He needs, Call - ing for you,
3. Je - sus is call - ing! He stands at the door, Call - ing for you,



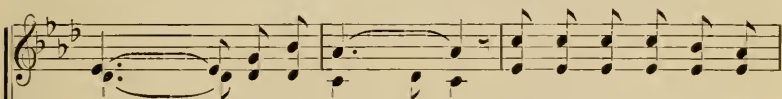
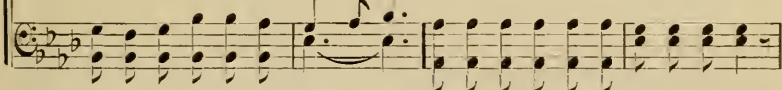
Call - ing for you; Will you not quick - ly the sum - mons o - bey?
Call - ing for you; Ten - der - ly, pa - tient - ly with you He pleads,
Call - ing for you; O - pen your heart, and His mer - cy im - plore,



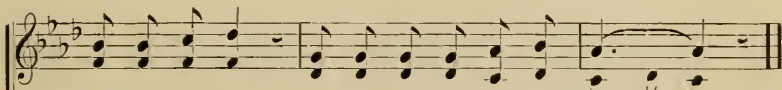
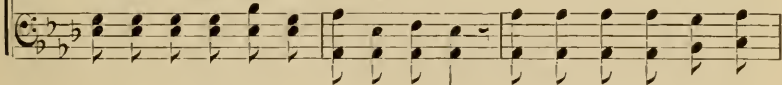
CHORUS.



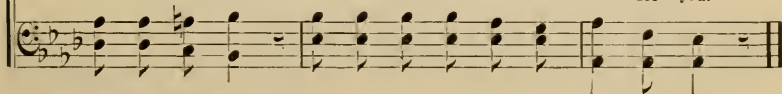
Je - sus is call - ing for you! . . . Call - ing for you, . . .
for you! Je - sus is call - ing, is call - ing for you,



Call - ing for you, . . . Hear Him to - day—do not
Je - sus is call - ing, is call - ing for you,



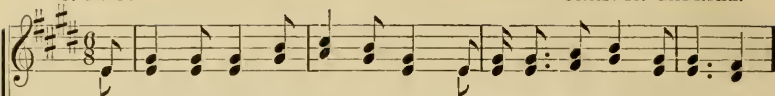
turn Him a - way, Je - sus is call - ing for you. . . .
for you.



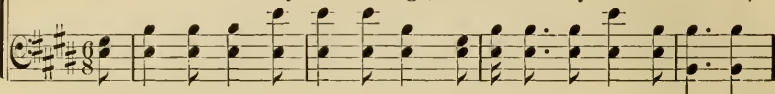
No. 12. He'll Never Forsake His Own.

C. H. G.

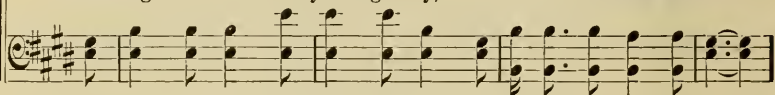
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. While thro' this world of sin I go, I'll cen-ter my faith in Je - sus;
2. Tho' friends may fail, and com-forts flee, I'll cen-ter my faith in Je - sus;
3. For me He trod Geth-sem - a - ne, I'll cen-ter my faith in Je - sus;
4. Tho' kin - dred ties of hope de-cay, I'll cen-ter my faith in Je - sus;
5. When in the sol-emn hour of death, I'll cen-ter my faith in Je - sus;
6. And when I reach my home on high, I'll cen-ter my faith in Je - sus;



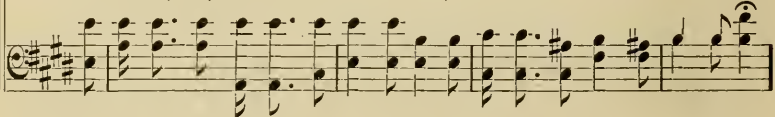
I'll trust in Him, for well I know, He'll nev-er for-sake His own.
 His prom - ise shall my ref - uge be, He'll nev-er for-sake His own.
 For me He died on Cal - va - ry, He'll nev-er for-sake His own.
 Tho' heav'n and earth should pass a - way, He'll nev-er for-sake His own.
 And say with my ex - pir - ing breath, He'll nev-er for-sake His own.
 And sing while end - less years go by, He'll nev-er for-sake His own.



CHORUS.



He'll nev-er for - sake His own, . . . He'll nev-er for-sake His own; . . .
 He'll nev-er, no, nev-er for - sake His own, no! no!



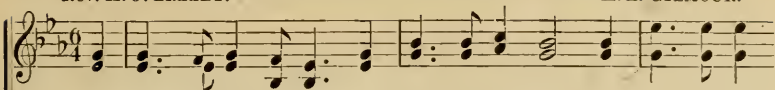
With Him I'll go, for well I know, He'll nev-er for-sake His own.



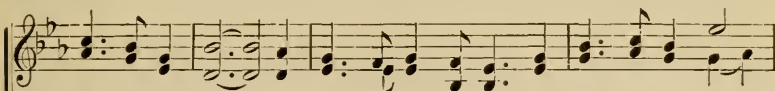
No. 13. Unspeakably Precious to Me.

REV. H. J. ZELLEY.

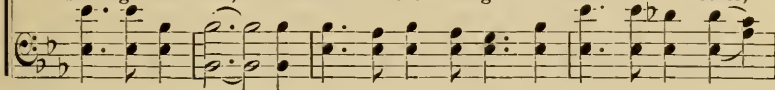
H. L. GILMOUR.



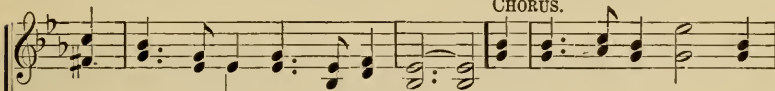
1. When out in the con-flict for Je - sus my Lord, No foe could com-
2. When wearied and burden'd with tri - al and care, And sor - rows I
3. And now I have finish'd the du - ties He gave, The end of my
4. The Sav - ior is call-ing, I'll soon reach my home, And there in His



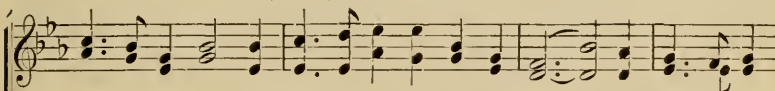
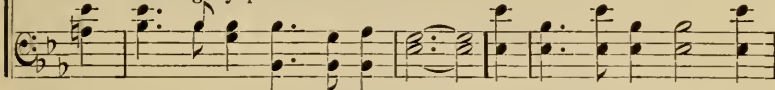
pel me to flee; I knew I would conquer while trust-ing His word,
could not fore - see; I al-ways found comfort from Je - sus in pray'r,
la - bors I see; I fear not the pow - er of death or the grave,
im - age I'll be; And thro' all the a - ges I know He'll be - come,



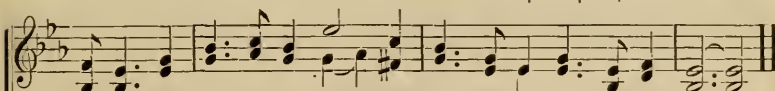
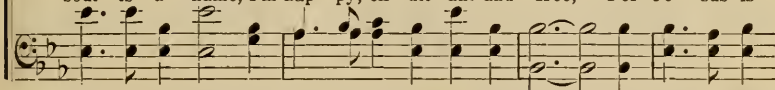
CHORUS.



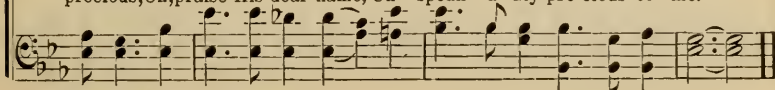
For He was so pre - cious to me.
For He was so pre - cious to me. Oh, glo - ry to God, my
For He is so pre - cious to me.
In - creas - ing - ly pre - cious to me.



soul is a - flame, I'm hap - py, ex - ult - ant and free, For Je - sus is



precious, Oh, praise His dear name, Un - speak - a - bly pre-cious to me.

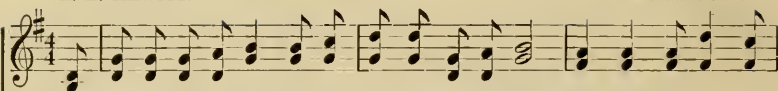


No. 14.

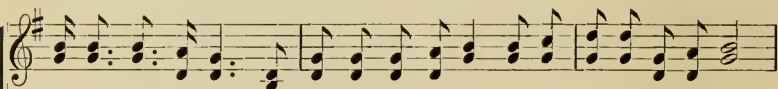
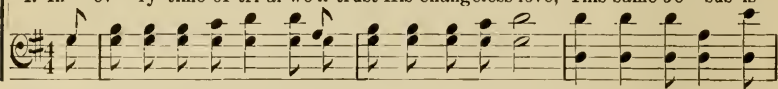
This Same Jesus.

E. E. HEWITT.

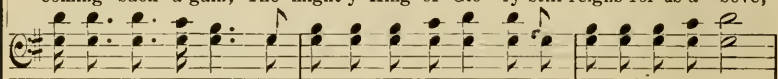
W. A. POST.



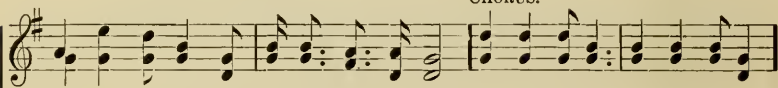
1. Why stand ye idly gazing t'ward heaven's blessed height? This same Je - sus is
2. Re-ceiving His good Spir-it, we'll know His presence near; This same Je - sus is
3. Our low - ly talents doubling, more faithful may we be; This same Je - sus is
4. In ev - 'ry time of tri-al we'll trust His changeless love; This same Je - sus is



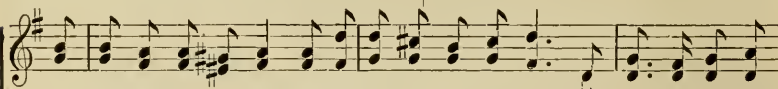
coming back a-gain; The shin-ing an-gels told it, ar-rayed in spotless white;
 coming back a-gain; He fills us with His blessing, He gives us love and cheer;
 coming back a-gain; And spread abroad His gos-pel with hap-py hearts and free;
 coming back a-gain; The might-y King of Glo - ry still reigns for us a - bove;



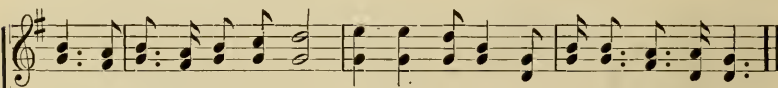
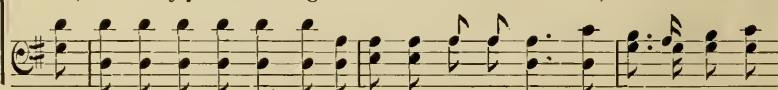
CHORUS.



This same Je-sus is com-ing back a-gain. This same Je-sus, this same Je-sus;



Oh, tell the joy - ful ti-dings to all the sons of men! Oh, let us work and



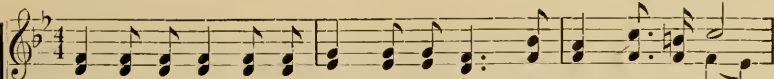
pray, re-joicing ev - 'ry day; This same Je-sus is com-ing back a-gain.



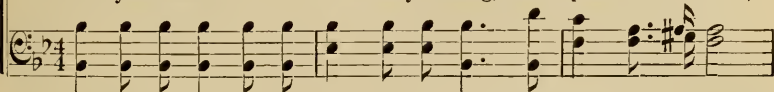
No. 15. There is Power in the Blood.

L. E. H.

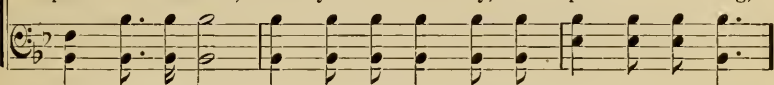
L. E. JONES.



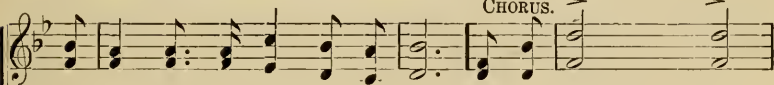
1. Would you be free from your bur - den of sin, There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your pas - sion and pride, There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whit - er, much whit - er than snow, There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do serv - ice for Je - sus your King, There's pow'r in the blood,



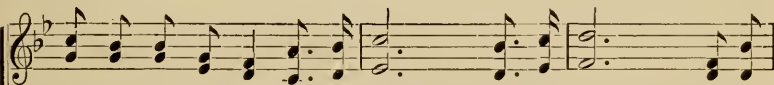
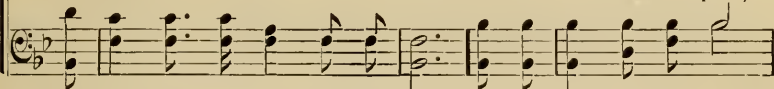
pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win,
 pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va - ry's tide,
 pow'r in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow,
 pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly, His prais - es to sing,



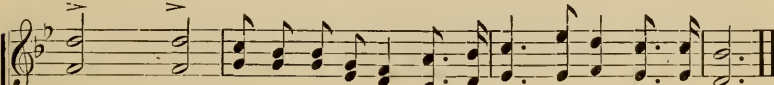
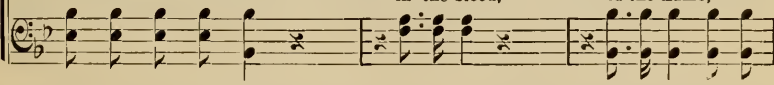
CHORUS.



There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, there is pow'r,



Won - der work - ing pow'r in the blood of the Lamb, There is
 in the blood, of the Lamb,



pow'r, pow'r, Wonder working pow'r, In the pre - cious blood of the Lamb.
 there is pow'r,



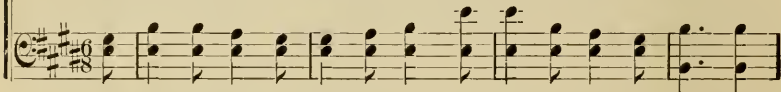
No. 16. The Name Supremely Precious.

HARRIET E. JONES.

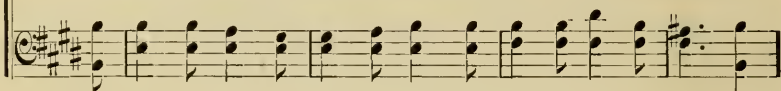
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. O ev - er sweet and ho - ly name, To all be - liev - ers pre - cious;
2. The name we breathe in secret pray'r, When all our sins con - fess - ing;
3. The name of Him who thro' the vale, Will lin - ger close be - side us,
4. The name of Him who rules a - bove, With - in the home su - per - nal,



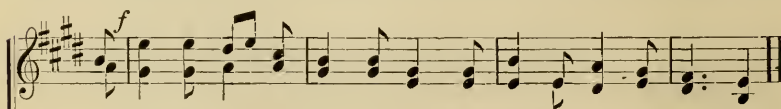
O sa - cred name of world-wide fame, The pre-cious name of Je - sus.
The name of Him who meets us there, And leaves with us His bless - ing.
And, with a love to nev - er fail, Un - to His home will guide us.
The name of Him we'll praise and love, While roll the years e - ter - nal.



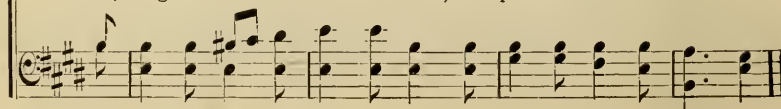
CHORUS.



We'll sing it o'er and o'er a - gain, Je - sus, Je - sus!



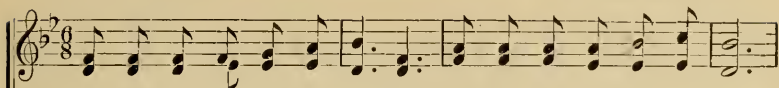
Yes, sing it o'er in sweet re - frain, The pre-cious name of Je - sus.



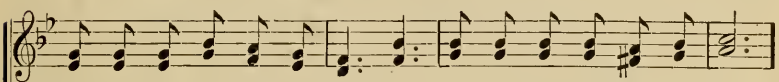
No. 17. There Shall be Showers of Blessing.

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing;" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing;"—Precious re - viv - ing a - gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing;" Send them up - on us, O Lord;
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing;" Oh, that to - day they might fall,



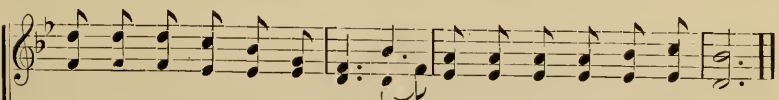
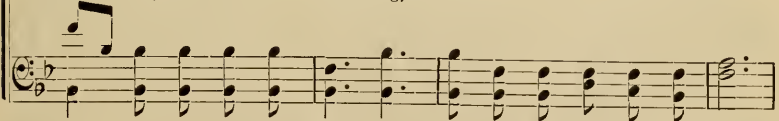
There shall be sea - sons re - fresh - ing, Sent from the Sav - ior a - bove.
O - ver the hills and the val - leys, Sound of a - bun - dance of rain.
Grant to us now a re - fresh - ing, Come, and now hon - or Thy Word.
Now as to God we're con - fess - ing, Now as on Je - sus we call.



CHORUS.



Show - ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need;
Show - ers, show - ers of bless - ing,



Mer - cy-drops round us are fall - ing, But for the show-ers we plead.



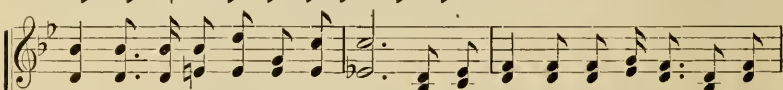
No. 18. In the Covert of His Wings.

E. E. HEWITT.

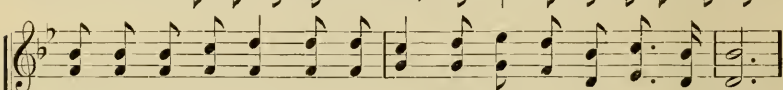
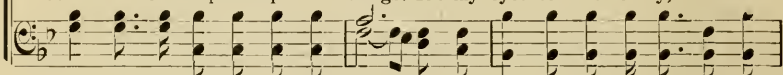
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



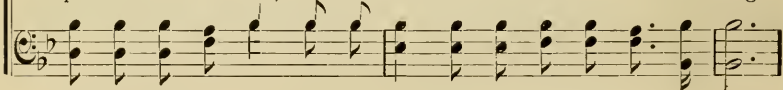
1. When the sky, clear and sun-ny, fills my way with gold-en light, When my
2. When the wild wind is blow-ing, His high 'bid-ding to per-form, Then my
3. Wheth-er pleas-ure or sor-row is ap-point-ed for my day, Faith tri-
4. Oh, for grace that His serv-ice may be gladness, more and more, Giv-ing



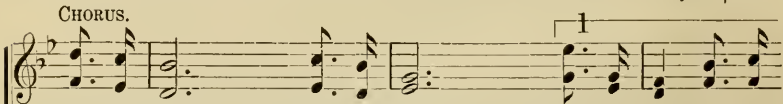
heart with a song of glad-ness rings, I will know that my Sav-ior is the
soul to the Rock of A-ges clings; For I know that my Fa-ther rules the
um-phunt in Him se-rene-ly sings, I will look up to Je-sus till the
oth-ers the help His spir-it brings! Till my eyes see His beauty, whom the



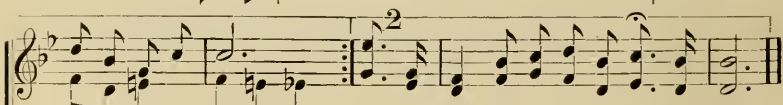
source of bless-ing bright, I will trust in the cov-ert of His wings.
whirl-wind and the storm, I will trust in the cov-ert of His wings.
shad-ows flee a-way, I will trust in the cov-ert of His wings.
rapt-ured saints a-dore, I will trust in the cov-ert of His wings.



CHORUS.



I will trust, sweet-ly trust In the care of the
sweet-ly trust, ev-er trust,



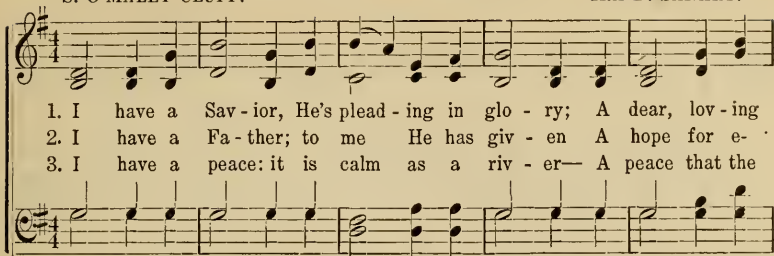
mighty King of kings; I will trust in the cov-ert of His wings.
might-y King of kings;



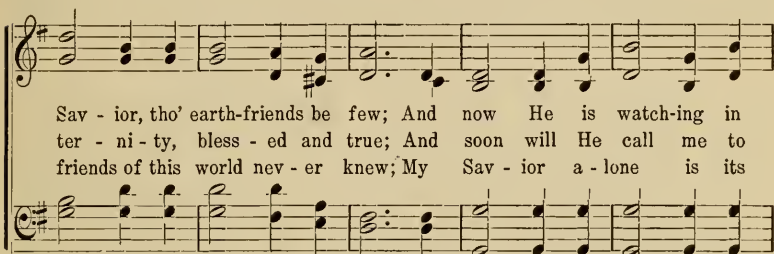
No. 19. I am Praying for You.

S. O'MALEY CLUFF.

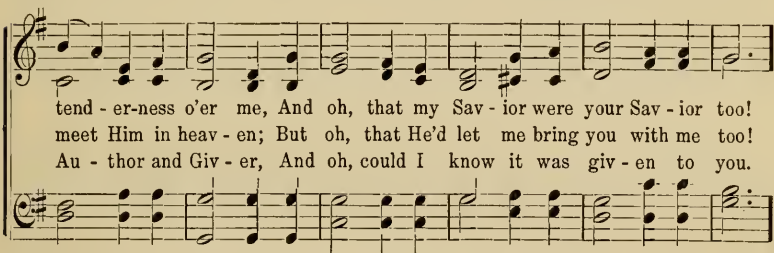
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead - ing in glo - ry; A dear, lov - ing
 2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e -
 3. I have a peace: it is calm as a riv - er— A peace that the

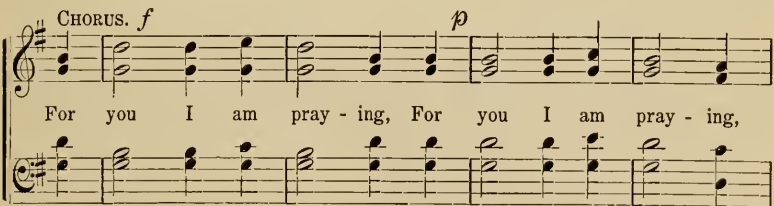


Sav - ior, tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in
 ter - ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon will He call me to
 friends of this world nev - er knew; My Sav - ior a - lone is its



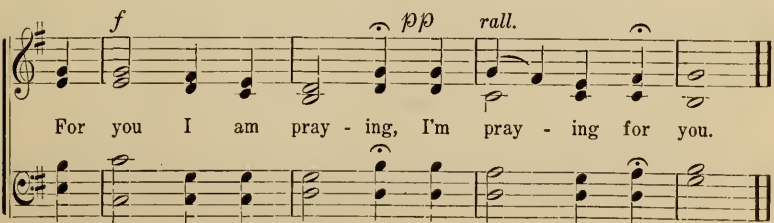
tend - er - ness o'er me, And oh, that my Sav - ior were your Sav - ior too!
 meet Him in heav - en; But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too!
 Au - thor and Giv - er, And oh, could I know it was giv - en to you.

CHORUS. *f* *p*



For you I am pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing,

f *pp* *rall.*

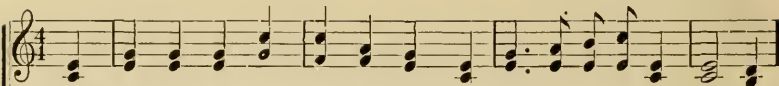


For you I am pray - ing, I'm pray - ing for you.

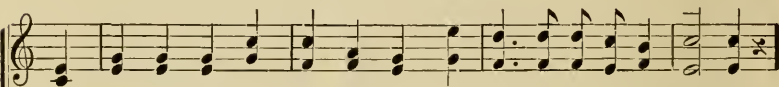
No. 20. I Love to Hear About Jesus.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

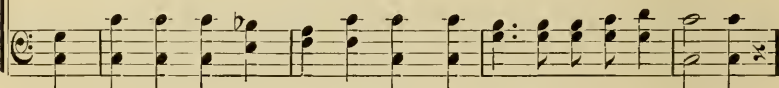
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. While press-ing on my pil - grim way I love to hear a - bout Je - sus;
2. When skies are fair and days are bright, I love to hear a - bout Je - sus;
3. When troub-le weighs up - on my heart, I love to hear a - bout Je - sus;
4. I'll sing, while life is pass - ing by, I love to hear a - bout Je - sus;



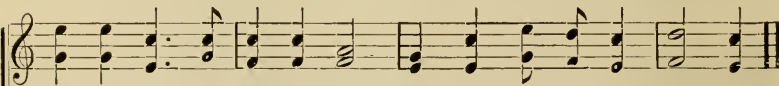
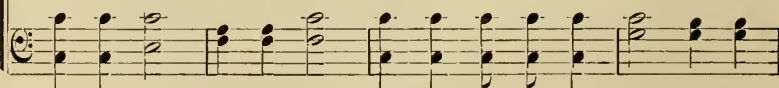
His name can turn my night to day, I love to hear a - bout Je - sus.
When tri - als come, and sor - rows blight, I love to hear a - bout Je - sus.
When with my lov'd ones I must part, I love to hear a - bout Je - sus.
And whis - per, when I'm called to die— "I love to hear a - bout Je - sus."



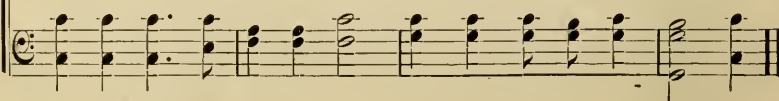
CHORUS.



More, and more, more and more, Talk to me a - bout Je - sus; Oh,



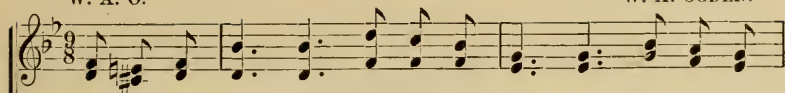
tell me more a - bout that Friend, Tell me more a - bout Je - sus.



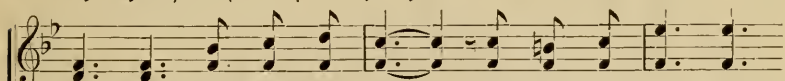
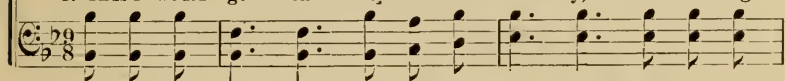
No. 21. Seeking the Lost.

W. A. O.

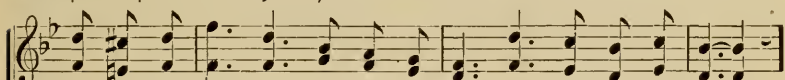
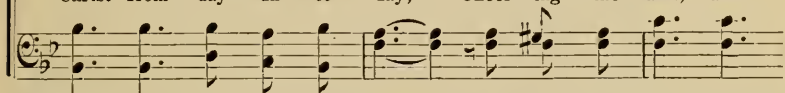
W. A. OGDEN.



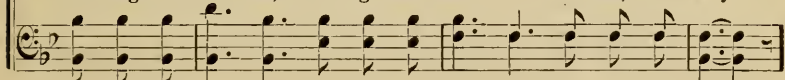
1. Seeking the lost, yes, kind - ly en - treat - ing Wan - der - ers
2. Seeking the lost, and point - ing to Je - sus, Souls that are
3. Thus I would go on mis - sions of mer - cy, Fol - low - ing



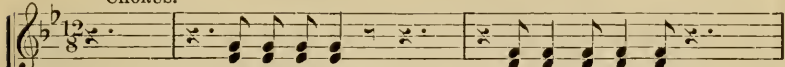
on the mount - ain a - stray; "Come un - to me," His
weak, and hearts that are sore; Lead - ing them forth in
Christ from day un - to day; Cheer - ing the faint, and



mes - sage re - peat - ing, Words of the Mas - ter speak - ing to - day.
ways of sal - va - tion, Show - ing the path to life ev - er - more.
rais - ing the fall - en; Point - ing the lost to Je - sus, the Way.

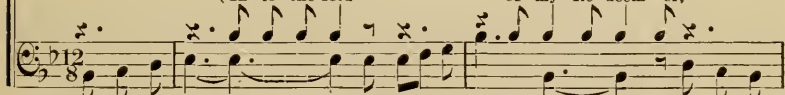


CHORUS.



{ Go - ing a - far
In - to the fold

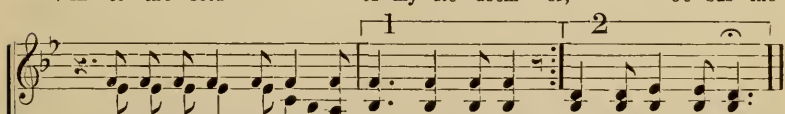
up - on the mountain,
of my Re - deem - er,



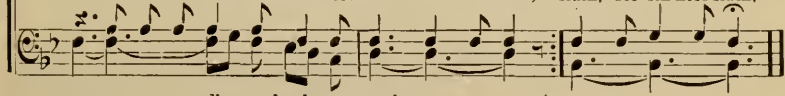
{ Go - ing a - far
In - to the fold

up - on the mount - ain,
of my Re - deem - er,

Bring - ing the
Je - sus the



Bring - ing the wand'rer back a - gain, back a - gain, } slain, for sin - ners slain,
Je - sus the Lamb for sin - ners



wan - d'rer back a - gain
Lamb for sin - ners (Omit)

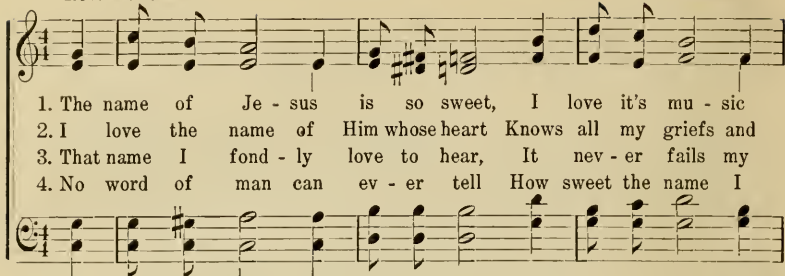
} slain.

No. 22.

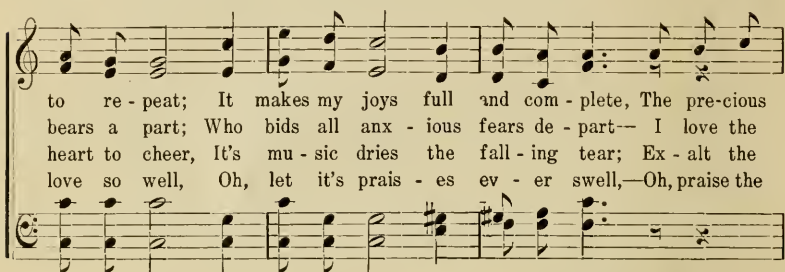
The Name of Jesus.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN.

E. S. LORENZ.

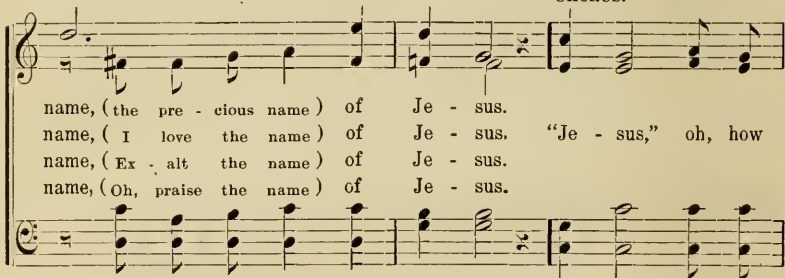


1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love it's mu - sic
 2. I love the name of Him whose heart Knows all my griefs and
 3. That name I fond - ly love to hear, It nev - er fails my
 4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I

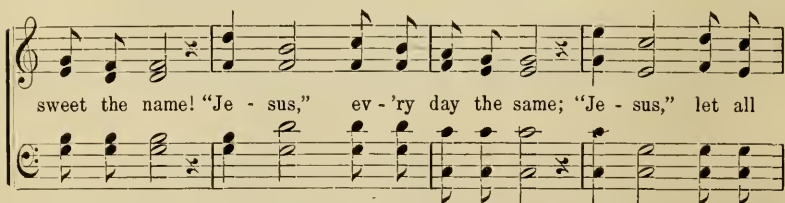


to re - peat; It makes my joys full and com - plete, The pre - cious
 bears a part; Who bids all anx - ious fears de - part— I love the
 heart to cheer, It's mu - sic dries the fall - ing tear; Ex - alt the
 love so well, Oh, let it's prais - es ev - er swell,—Oh, praise the

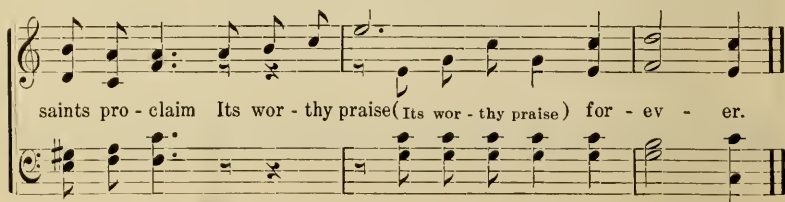
CHORUS.



name, (the pre - cious name) of Je - sus.
 name, (I love the name) of Je - sus. "Je - sus," oh, how
 name, (Ex - alt the name) of Je - sus.
 name, (Oh, praise the name) of Je - sus.



sweet the name! "Je - sus," ev - 'ry day the same; "Je - sus," let all

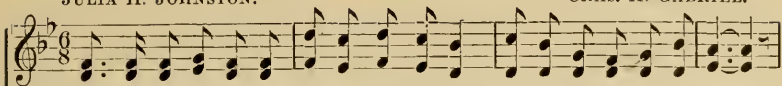


saints pro - claim Its wor - thy praise (Its wor - thy praise) for - ev - er.

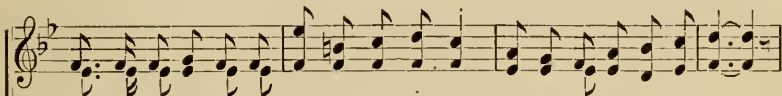
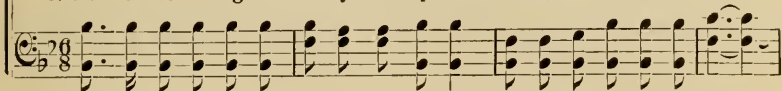
No. 23. Not Willing That Any Should Perish.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

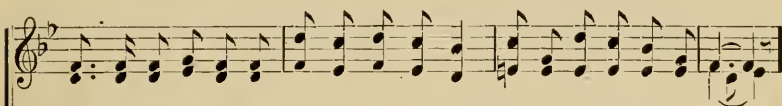
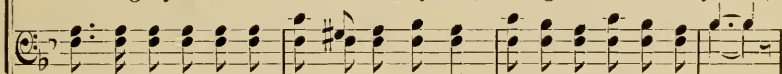
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



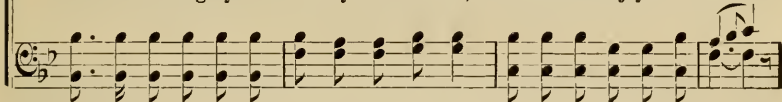
1. He was not willing that a - ny should perish! O'er the wide earth let it ring;
2. He was not willing that a - ny should perish! Oh, what compassion and grace,
3. He is not willing that a - ny should perish! Je - sus, for - ev - er the same,



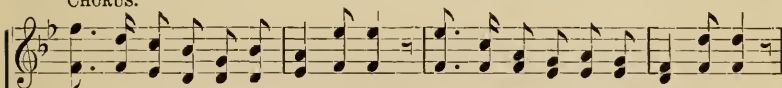
Down from a - bove to re - cov - er the straying, Joy and sal - va - tion to bring,
Pay - ing the in - fi - nite price of sal - va - tion, Not for a soul, but a race!
Lov - ing - ly follows the lost and the wayward, Call - ing the wand'ers by name;



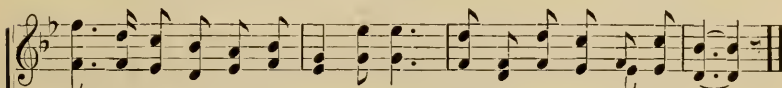
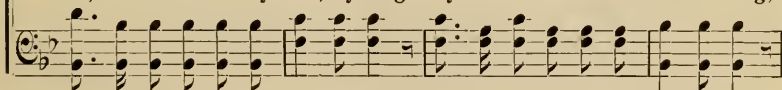
Lo, He descended, the Sav - ior of sin - ners; Hail the Redeemer and King.
Now for His own, in the mansion e - ter - nal, He is pre - par - ing a place.
Come to this mighty and on - ly Re - deem - er, Praise Him with joyful ac - claim.



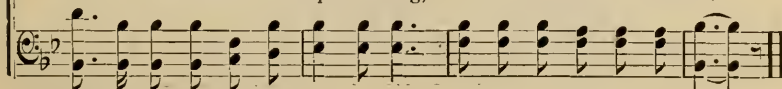
CHORUS.



Oh, what a Savior! my Lord, my King! Joy and sal - va - tion He came to bring;



Let the whole earth with His praises ring, Won - der - ful Sav - ior of men.



No. 24.

Once Again.

FRED. WOODROW.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Once a - gain I want to hear it, Sto - ry sweet and sto - ry old;
 2. Once a - gain the song as - cend - ing To the Lord who died for me,
 3. Once a - gain, oh, tell the sto - ry Of the glo - ry yet to be,

Sweet - er than the sweet - est mu - sic, Rich - er far than gems and gold;
 Let me feel that He is hear - ing! How I long His face to see!
 O'er the walls of shin - ing jas - per, O'er the bright and crys - tal sea;

Tell it to me, tell it to me, Sto - ry of the Sav - ior's love,
 Mer - cy, mer - cy, like a fount - ain, Springing up and run - ning o'er,
 I will list - en, I will praise Him, And, a - mid a world of care,

Known on earth, and known in glo - ry, Sweet be - low, and sweet a - bove.
 Life and love for thirst - y mil - lions, Life and love for mil - lions more!
 Bear the cross with - out re - pin - ing, Think - ing of the glo - ry there!

D. S.—First on earth, and first in glo - ry, Still the best and still the same.

CHORUS. D. S.


Tell it to me, tell it to me, Once a - gain the old, old Name,
 Tell it to me, tell it to me, tell it to me,

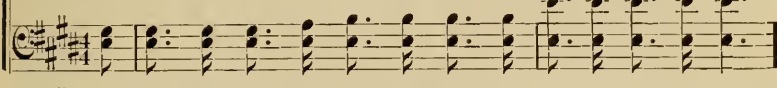
No. 25.

Sunlight.


J. W. VAN DEVENTER.

W. S. WEEDEN.

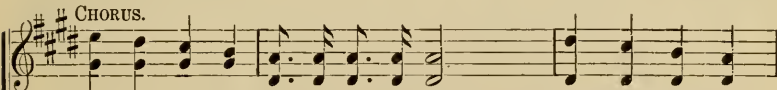
- 
1. I wan - dered in the shades of night, Till Je - sus came to me,
 2. Tho' clouds may gath - er in the sky, And bil - lows round me roll,
 3. While walking in the light of God, I sweet com - mun - ion find;
 4. I cross the wide ex - tend - ed fields, I jour - ney o'er the plain,
 5. Soon I shall see Him as He is, The Light that came to me,



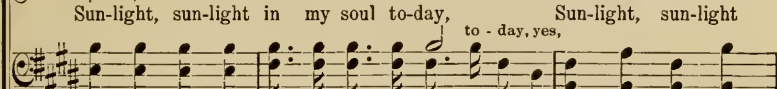
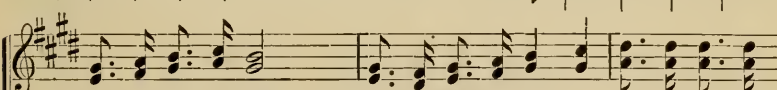
And with the sun - light of His love Bid all my darkness flee.
 How - ev - er dark the world may be I've sun - light in my soul.
 I press with ho - ly vig - or on, And leave the world be - hind.
 And in the sun - light of His love I reap the gold - en grain.
 Be - hold the bright - ness of His face, Through - out e - ter - ni - ty.



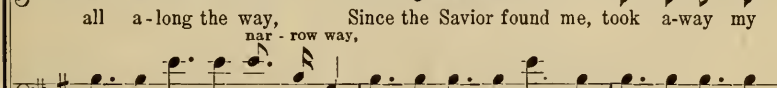
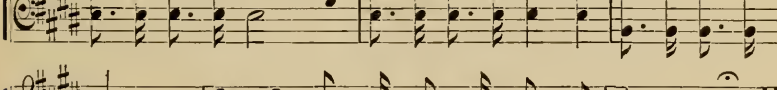
CHORUS.



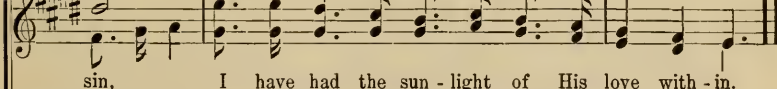
Sun - light, sun - light in my soul to - day, Sun - light, sun - light
 to - day, yes,

all a - long the way, Since the Savior found me, took a - way my
 nar - row way,


sin, I have had the sun - light of His love with - in.
 load of sin,



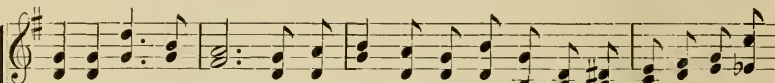
No. 26. He Will Open the Gate for Me.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

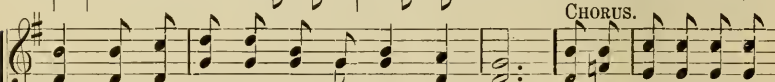
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



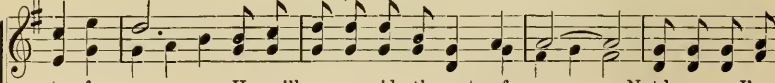
1. When my boat I shall an-chor o-ver on the gold-en strand, Where the
 2. While the cross I am bear-ing o'er the way that He has gone, I, by
 3. If I here do my dut-y as a sol-dier in the strife, For the
 4. So I'll fol-low my Mas-ter to that land of love un-told, In the



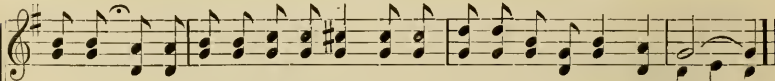
ma-n'y mansions be, And I call to my Sav-ior, as out-side the walls I
 faith, those portals see; And I know, when the morning of that bet-ter day shall
 Lamb of Cal-va-ry, If I'm faith-ful to Him un-till I'm done with cares of
 great e-ter-ni-ty; And when I that fair cit-y, New Je-ru-sa-lem, be-



CHORUS.
 stand, He will o-pen wide the gate for me.
 dawn, He will o-pen wide the gate for me. He will o-pen wide the
 life, He will o-pen wide the gate for me.
 hold, He will o-pen wide the gate for me.



gate for me, for me, He will o-pen wide the gate for me, . . . Not because I'm
 for me, for me, for me,

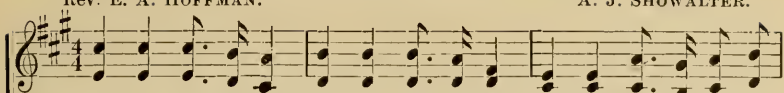


worth-y, but thro' His abounding grace, He will open wide the gate for me. . . .
 for me.

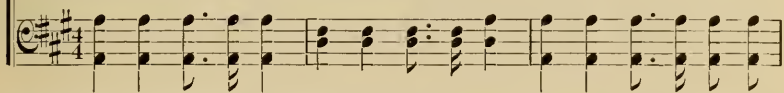
No. 27. The Everlasting Arms.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



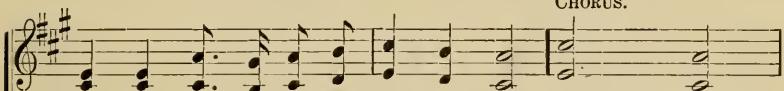
1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the Ev-er-
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Lean-ing on the Ev-er-
3. What have I to do, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the Ev-er-



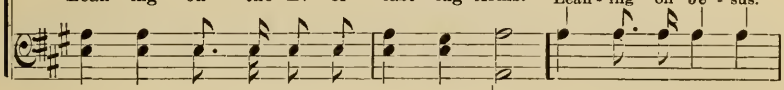
last-ing Arms! What a bless-ed-ness what a peace is mine,
last-ing Arms! Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
last-ing Arms? I have peace com-plete with my Lord so near,



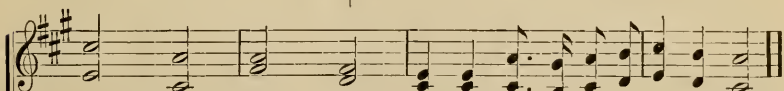
CHORUS.



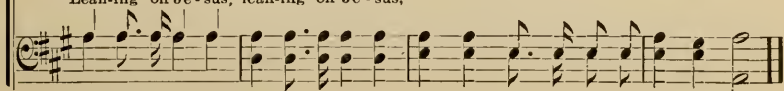
Lean-ing on the Ev-er-last-ing Arms. Lean-ing,
Lean-ing on the Ev-er-last-ing Arms.
Lean-ing on the Ev-er-last-ing Arms. Lean-ing on Je-sus.



lean-ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;
Lean-ing on Je-sus,



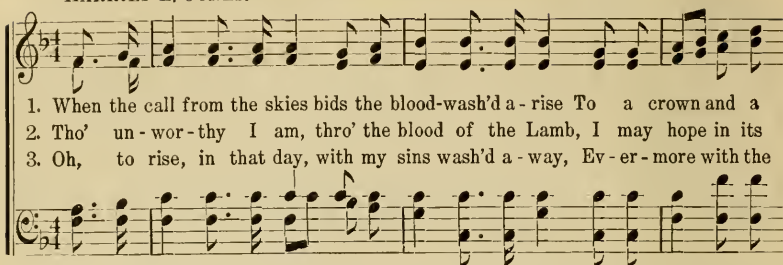
Lean-ing, Lean-ing, Lean-ing on the Ev-er-last-ing Arms!
Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,



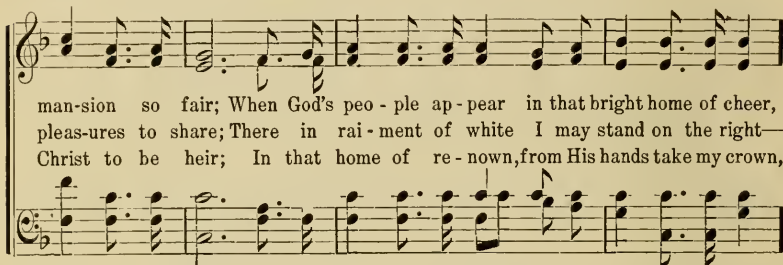
No. 28. I Hope, by His Grace, to be There.

HARRIET E. JONES.

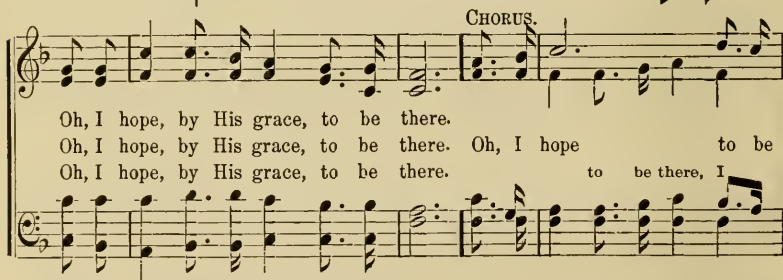
Dr. S. B. JACKSON.



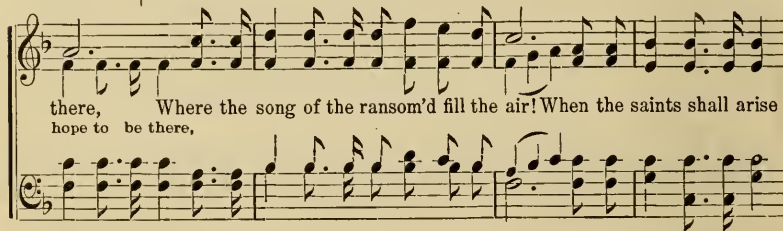
1. When the call from the skies bids the blood-wash'd a-rise To a crown and a
 2. Tho' un-wor-thy I am, thro' the blood of the Lamb, I may hope in its
 3. Oh, to rise, in that day, with my sins wash'd a-way, Ev-er-more with the



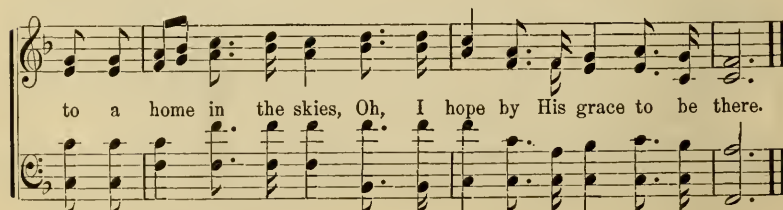
man-sion so fair; When God's peo-ple ap-pear in that bright home of cheer,
 pleas-ures to share; There in rai-ment of white I may stand on the right—
 Christ to be heir; In that home of re-nown, from His hands take my crown,



CHORUS.
 Oh, I hope, by His grace, to be there.
 Oh, I hope, by His grace, to be there. Oh, I hope to be
 Oh, I hope, by His grace, to be there. to be there, I



there, Where the song of the ransom'd fill the air! When the saints shall arise
 hope to be there,

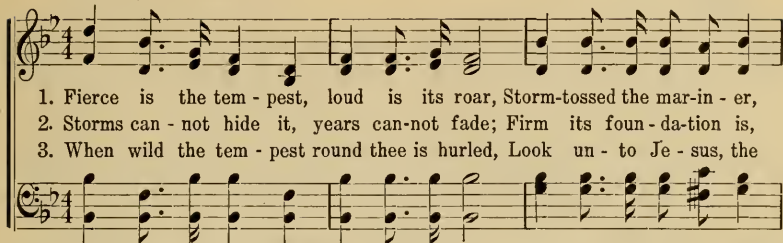


to a home in the skies, Oh, I hope by His grace to be there.

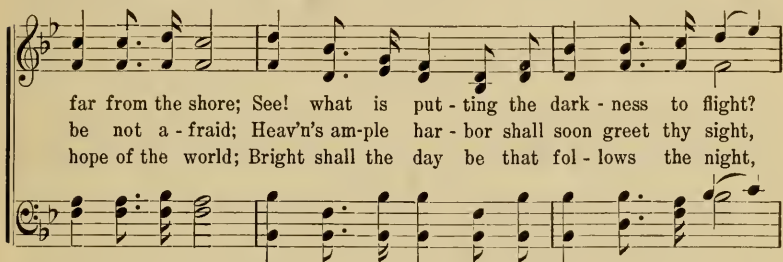
No. 29. Steer Toward the Light.

GERTRUDE T. CLARK.

W. A. OGDEN.

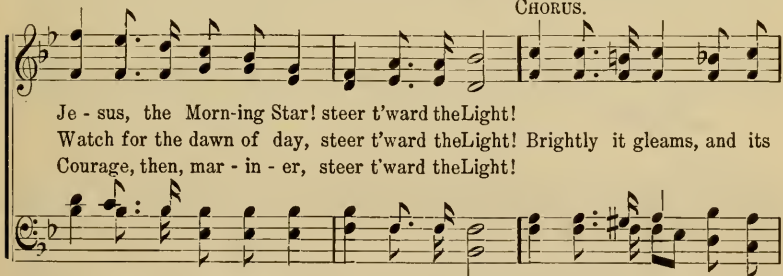


1. Fierce is the tem - pest, loud is its roar, Storm-tossed the mar-in - er,
 2. Storms can - not hide it, years can-not fade; Firm its foun - da-tion is,
 3. When wild the tem - pest round thee is hurled, Look un - to Je - sus, the

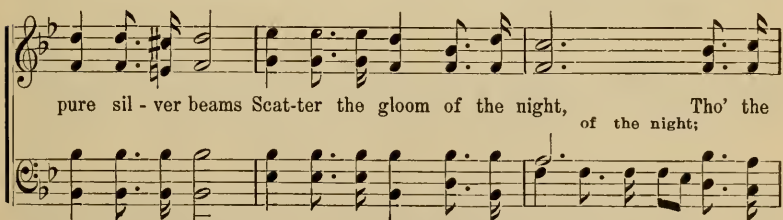


far from the shore; See! what is put - ting the dark - ness to flight?
 be not a - fraid; Heav'n's am-ple har - bor shall soon greet thy sight,
 hope of the world; Bright shall the day be that fol - lows the night,

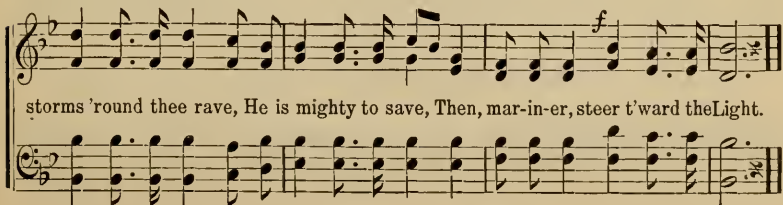
CHORUS.



Je - sus, the Morn-ing Star! steer t'ward theLight!
 Watch for the dawn of day, steer t'ward theLight! Brightly it gleams, and its
 Courage, then, mar - in - er, steer t'ward theLight!



pure sil - ver beams Scat-ter the gloom of the night, Tho' the
 of the night;




storms 'round thee rave, He is mighty to save, Then, mar-in-er, steer t'ward theLight.


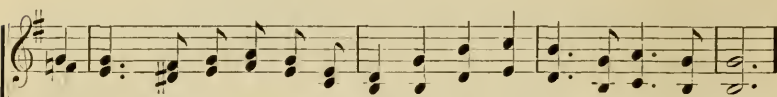
No. 30. The Lord Knows Why.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.
DUET.

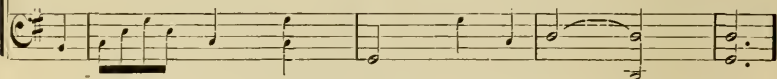
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



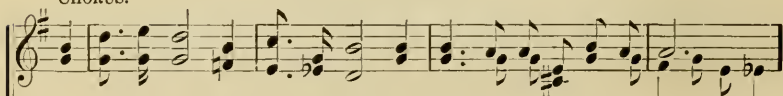
1. I may not know the reason why Dark clouds so oft - en veil the sky,
2. I may not know why I am led, So oft - en in the paths I dread,
3. I may not know why death should come To take the dear ones from my home,
4. So, tho' I may not un-der - stand The lead - ings of my Fa-ther's hand,



But tho' my sea be smooth or rough The Lord knows why, and that's e - nough.
But, trust - ing Him I'll press my way; The Lord knows why—I will o - bey.
But, tho' mine eyes with tears be dim, The Lord knows why—I'll trust in Him.
I know to all He has the key,—He un-der-stands each mys - ter - y.



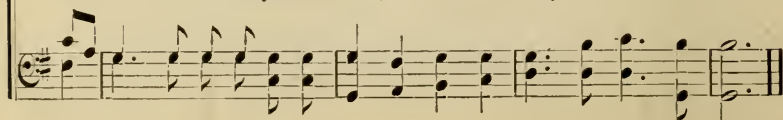
CHORUS.



O yes, He knows, the Lord knows why! These things are ordered from on high,
from on high,

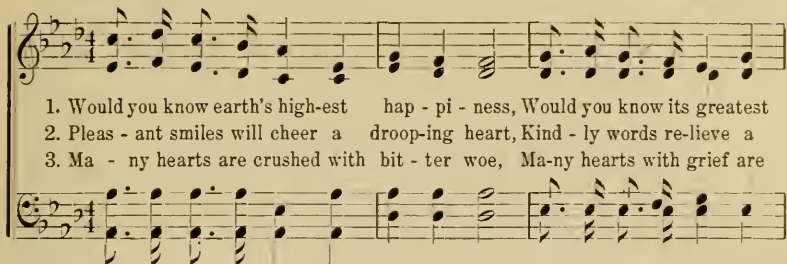
And tho' dark clouds may hide the sun, The Lord knows why—His will be done.



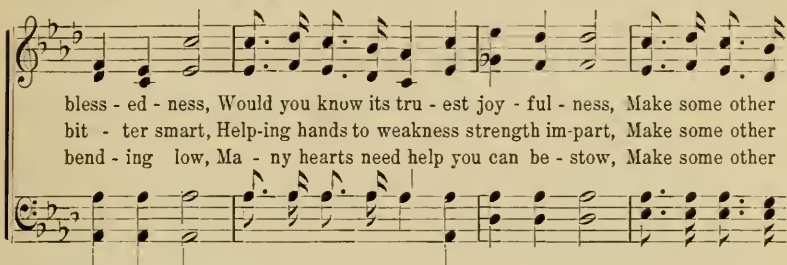
No. 31. Make Some Other Heart Rejoice.

C. M. F.

CHAS. M. FILLMORE.

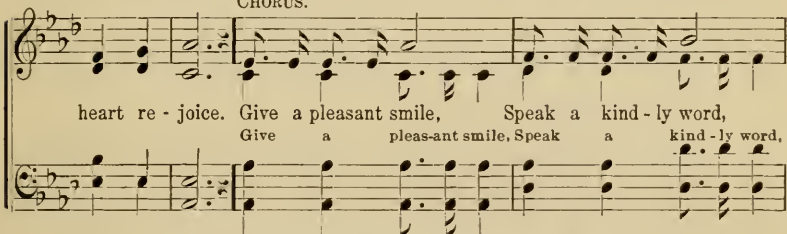


1. Would you know earth's high-est hap - pi - ness, Would you know its greatest
 2. Pleas - ant smiles will cheer a droop-ing heart, Kind - ly words re-lieve a
 3. Ma - ny hearts are crushed with bit - ter woe, Ma - ny hearts with grief are

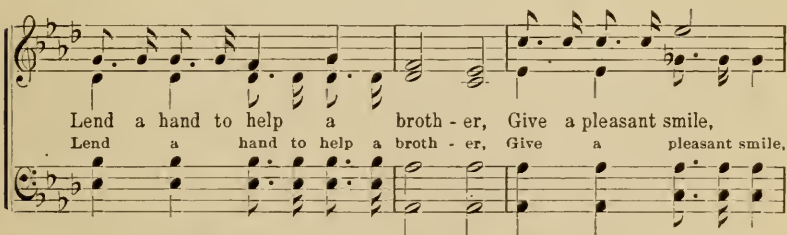


bless - ed - ness, Would you know its tru - est joy - ful - ness, Make some other
 bit - ter smart, Help-ing hands to weakness strength im-part, Make some other
 bend - ing low, Ma - ny hearts need help you can be - stow, Make some other

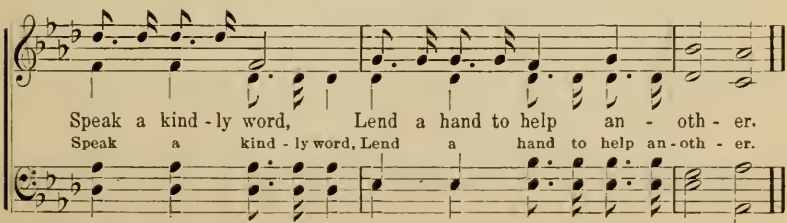
CHORUS.



heart re - joice. Give a pleasant smile, Speak a kind - ly word,
 Give a pleasant smile, Speak a kind - ly word,



Lend a hand to help a broth - er, Give a pleasant smile,
 Lend a hand to help a broth - er, Give a pleasant smile,



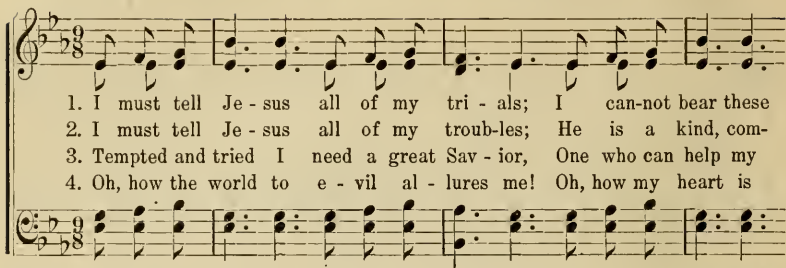
Speak a kind - ly word, Lend a hand to help an - oth - er.
 Speak a kind - ly word, Lend a hand to help an - oth - er.

No. 32.

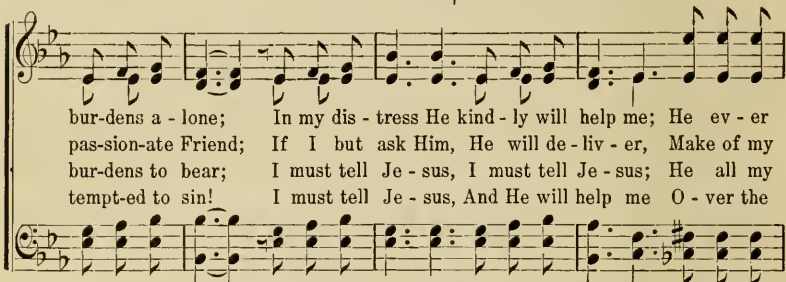
I Must Tell Jesus.

E. A. H.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

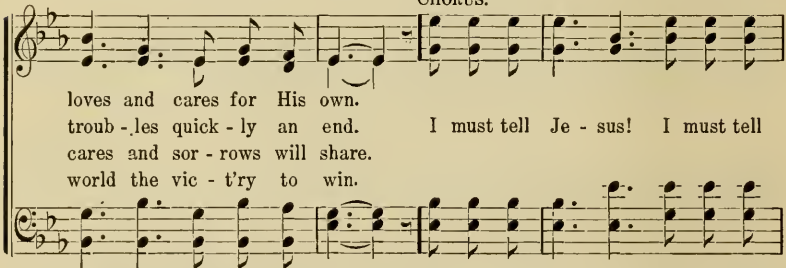


1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can-not bear these
 2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troub-les; He is a kind, com-
 3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav - ior, One who can help my
 4. Oh, how the world to e - vil al - lures me! Oh, how my heart is

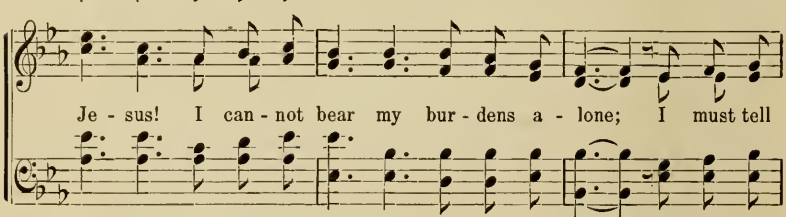


bur-dens a - lone; In my dis - tress He kind - ly will help me; He ev - er
 pas-sion-ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er, Make of my
 bur-dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus; He all my
 tempt-ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, And He will help me O - ver the

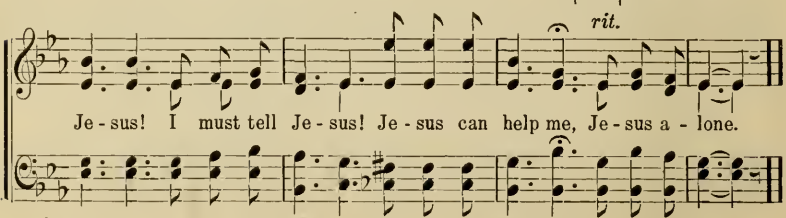
CHORUS.



loves and cares for His own.
 troub - les quick - ly an end. I must tell Je - sus! I must tell
 cares and sor - rows will share.
 world the vic - t'ry to win.



Je - sus! I can - not bear my bur - dens a - lone; I must tell

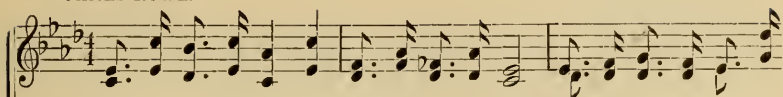


Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone. *rit.*

No. 33. Have a Heart of Kindness.

JAMES ROWE.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



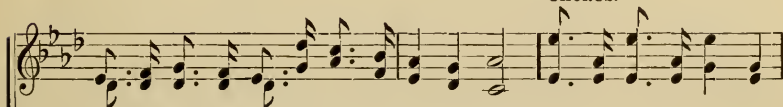
1. Have a heart of kind-ness, sym-path-y and love, Would you lay up treasures
2. Have a heart of kind-ness and a helping hand, Would you lay up treasures
3. Have a heart of kind-ness and a voice that cheers, Would you lay up treasures



in the world a - bove; Ma - ny blessings, dai - ly, lov - ing - ly be - stow,
in the bet - ter land; Share a brother's burden—yours will light - er grow;
for the com - ing years; Go where sor - row lin - gers, go where sin is rife,



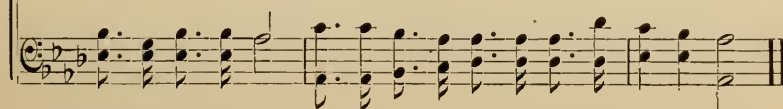
CHORUS.



In the homes of sor - row, as you on - ward go.
Car - ry love and comfort ev - 'ry where you go. Have a heart of kind - ness,
Feed the souls that hunger, with the bread of life.



sym - path - y and love, Would you lay up treasures in the world a - bove.



No. 34.

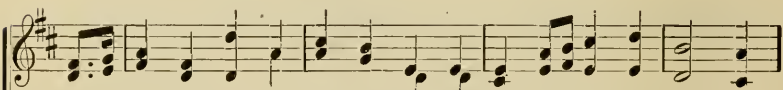
All Friends Above.

E. E. HEWITT.

W. A. POST.



1. I've found a Friend, all friends a - bove, He gave Him-self to save me;
2. To Him I tell my dai - ly need; My grief, my joy He shar - eth;
3. From Him I draw sup - plies of grace, A fount-ain free - ly spring-ing;
4. O may I tell, by pow'r di - vine, Of Him, my Friend and Sav - ior,



And in the ful-ness of His love, E - ter - nal life He gave me.
 Wher - ev - er He my steps shall lead, For me He kind - ly car - eth.
 The ra-diance of His lov - ing face A light a - bout me fling - ing.
 New jew - els in His crown will shine, New songs ex - tol His fa - vor.



CHORUS.



Oh, praise Him, praise my Sav - ior, He's my pre - cious Friend;
 Oh, praise Him, praise Him,



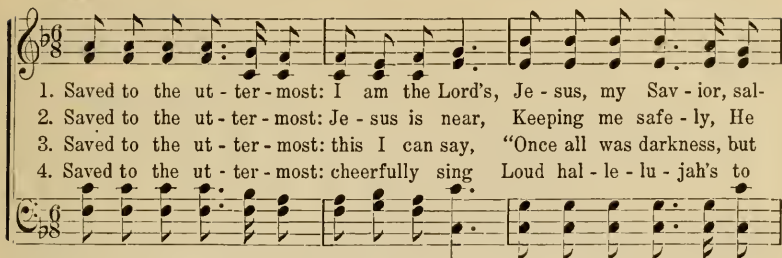
Come, now, and prove His bound - less mer - cy, Love that hath no end.



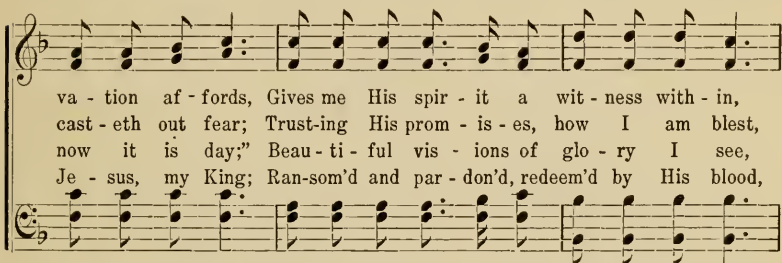
No. 35. Saved to the Uttermost.

W. J. K.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

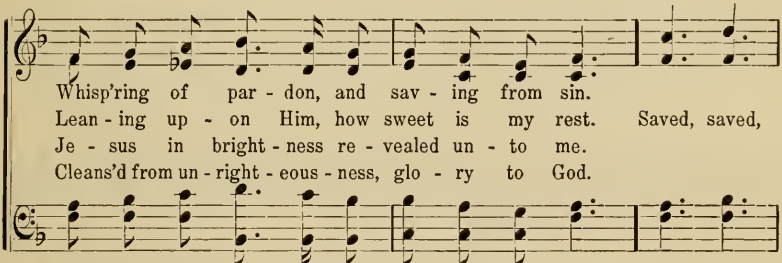


1. Saved to the ut - ter - most: I am the Lord's, Je - sus, my Sav - ior, sal -
 2. Saved to the ut - ter - most: Je - sus is near, Keeping me safe - ly, He
 3. Saved to the ut - ter - most: this I can say, "Once all was darkness, but
 4. Saved to the ut - ter - most: cheerfully sing Loud hal - le - lu - jah's to

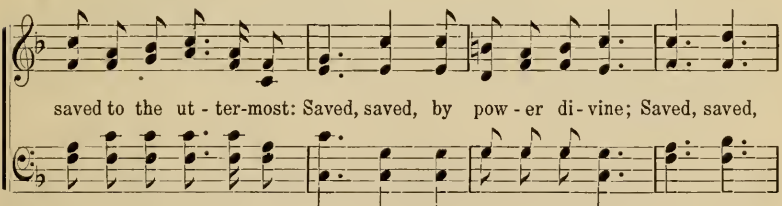


va - tion af - fords, Gives me His spir - it a wit - ness with - in,
 cast - eth out fear; Trust - ing His prom - is - es, how I am blest,
 now it is day;" Beau - ti - ful vis - ions of glo - ry I see,
 Je - sus, my King; Ran - som'd and par - don'd, redeem'd by His blood,

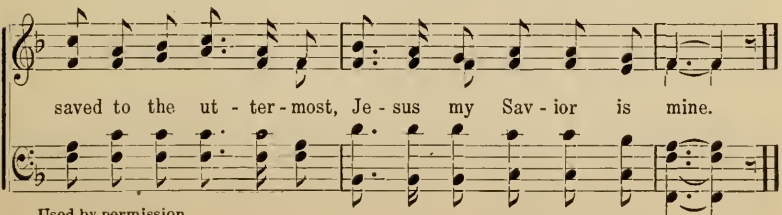
REFRAIN.



Whisp'ring of par - don, and sav - ing from sin.
 Lean - ing up - on Him, how sweet is my rest. Saved, saved,
 Je - sus in bright - ness re - vealed un - to me.
 Cleans'd from un - right - eous - ness, glo - ry to God.



saved to the ut - ter - most: Saved, saved, by pow - er di - vine; Saved, saved,



saved to the ut - ter - most, Je - sus my Sav - ior is mine.

No. 36.

The Call to Duty.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. A-rouse ye, Christian sol - dier, And join your brave command; How dare you
 2. The bu - gle call has sound-ed, And charg-ing or - ders giv'n; The hosts of
 3. The war-fare rag-es fiercely, Con-test - ed is the field; But clear - ly

slumber at your post With-in a hos - tile land? A - rise, re-port for
 God advance, and, lo! The foe is back-ward driv'n, A shout of tri-umph
 to the eye of faith, God's hand is now re - vealed, Our forc-es hold po-

du - ty, Once more the fight be - gin; For new ad-vanc-es now are planned A-
 ech - oes A - bove the bat-tle's din, And marks a new ad-van-tage gained Up-
 si - tion, Re-cruits are pour-ing in; Our col - ors yet shall wave up - on The

CHORUS.

gainst the hordes of sin. March a-way, march a-way, The bu - gle now is
 on the field of sin.
 bat - tle-ments of sin. a - way a - way,

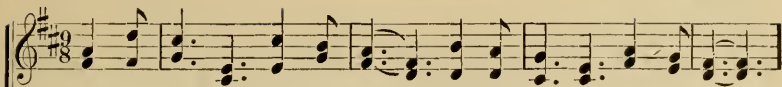
sound - ing, March a-way, march a-way To bat - tle for the Lord.
 sounding, a-way, a - way, a - way

No. 37.

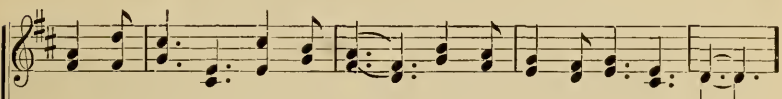
Why Not Now?

EL. NATHAN.

C. C. CASE.



1. While we pray and while we plead, While you see your souls deep need,
2. You have wandered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troubled mind;
4. Come to Christ, con - fes - sion make; Come to Christ and par - don take;



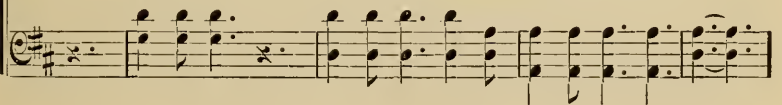
While our Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth - er, come?
 Do not turn from God your face, But to - day ac - cept His grace.
 Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
 Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.



CHORUS.



Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je - sus now?
 Why not now? Why not now?



Why not now? Why not now? Why not come to Je - sus now?
 Why not now? Why not now?

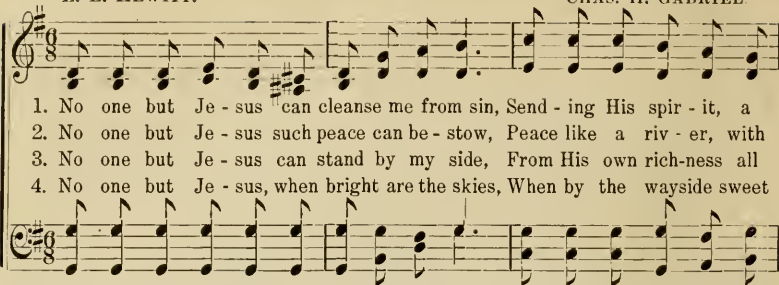


No. 38.

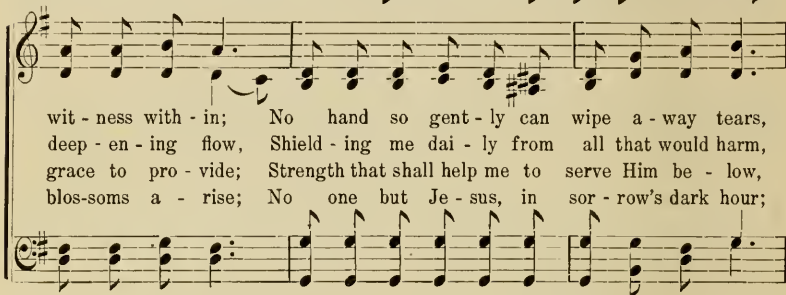
No One But Jesus.

E. E. HEWITT.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

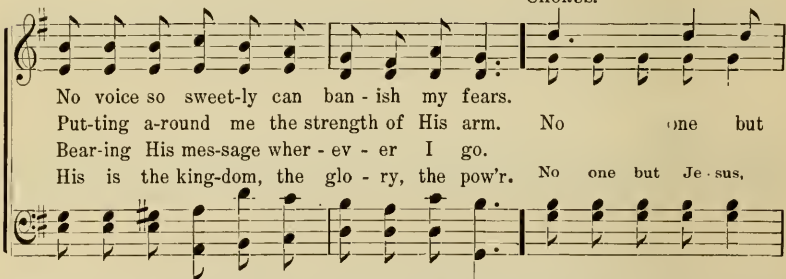


1. No one but Je - sus can cleanse me from sin, Send - ing His spir - it, a
 2. No one but Je - sus such peace can be - stow, Peace like a riv - er, with
 3. No one but Je - sus can stand by my side, From His own rich-ness all
 4. No one but Je - sus, when bright are the skies, When by the wayside sweet

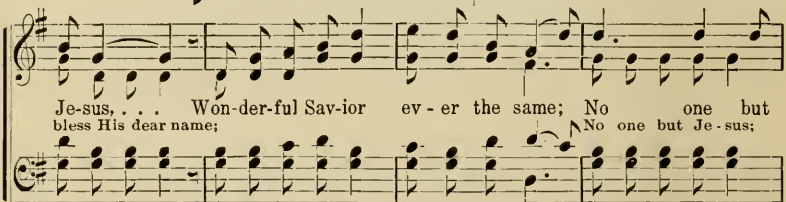


wit - ness with - in; No hand so gent - ly can wipe a - way tears,
 deep - en - ing flow, Shield - ing me dai - ly from all that would harm,
 grace to pro - vide; Strength that shall help me to serve Him be - low,
 blos - soms a - rise; No one but Je - sus, in sor - row's dark hour;

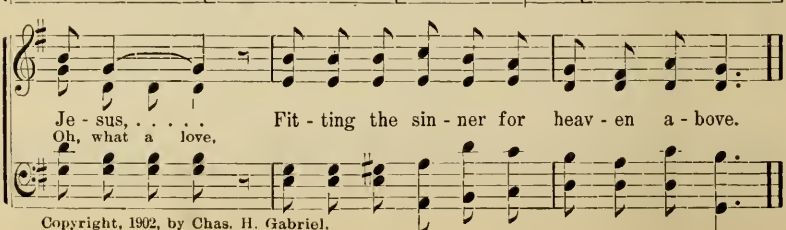
CHORUS.



No voice so sweet - ly can ban - ish my fears.
 Put - ting a - round me the strength of His arm. No one but
 Bear - ing His mes - sage wher - ev - er I go.
 His is the king - dom, the glo - ry, the pow'r. No one but Je - sus,



Je - sus, . . . Won - der - ful Sav - ior ev - er the same; No one but
 bless His dear name; No one but Je - sus;



Je - sus, Fit - ting the sin - ner for heav - en a - bove.
 Oh, what a love.

No. 39.

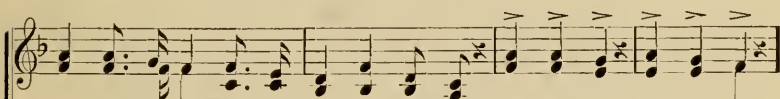
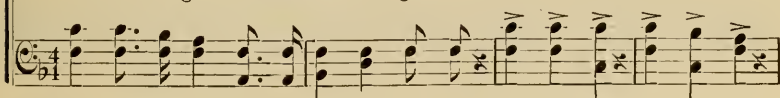
No, Not One.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN.

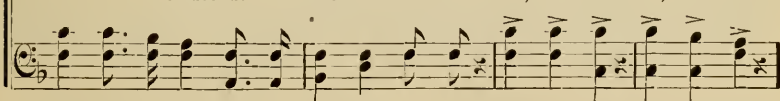
GEO. C. HUGG.



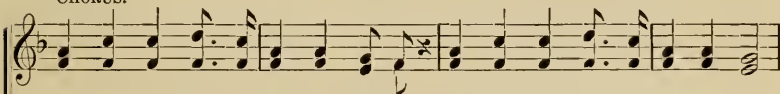
1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
4. Did ev - er saint find this Friend for-sake him? No, not one! no, not one!
5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav - ior giv - en! No, not one! no, not one!



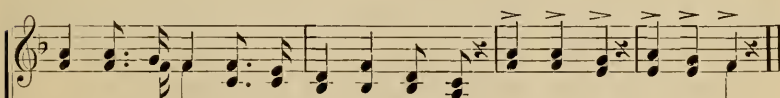
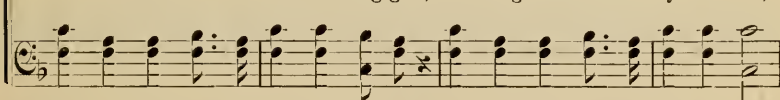
None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!
 And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
 No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
 Or sin - ner find that He would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!
 Will He re - fuse us a home in heav - en? No, not one! no, not one!



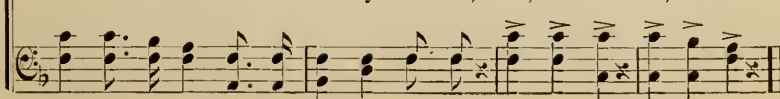
CHORUS.



Je - sus knows all a - bout our strug-gles, He will guide till the day is done,



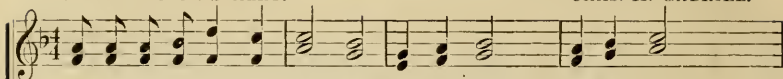
There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!



No. 40. Gently, oh, My Savior, Lead Me.

DR. M. VICTOR STALEY.

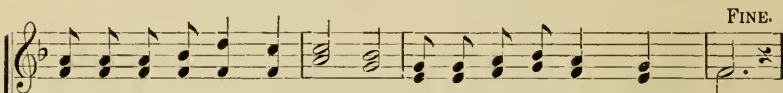
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Gent - ly, oh, my Sav - ior, lead me Day by day, day by day;
2. Take my heart and sanc - ti - fy it All to Thee, all to Thee;
3. I would live and serve Thee on - ly, Be my Guide, be my Guide;
Day by day, day by day, my Sav - ior;

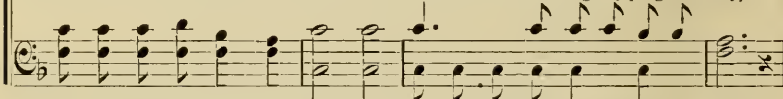


D. C.—Gently, oh, my Sav - ior, lead me Day by day, day by day;

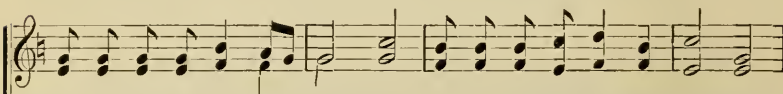


FINE.

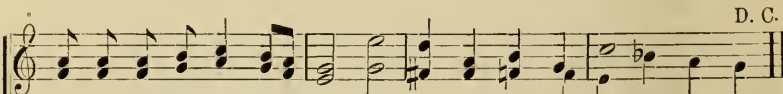
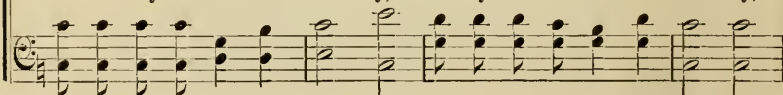
For I need Thee, oh, I need Thee All a - long my pil - grim way.
Let no evil thought come nigh it, To of - fend Thy love for me.
Nev - er shall the way be lone - ly, If Thou linger by my side.
all a - long my pil - grim way,



For I need Thee, oh, I need Thee, All a - long my pil - grim way.

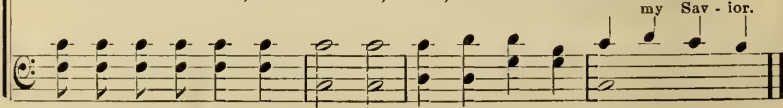


Nev - er let my foot - steps wan - der Till I reach my home up yon - der;
Keep it sacred as thine al - tar; And, when e'er I chance to fal - ter,
When the days are dark and drear - y, When my feet are worn and wea - ry,



D. C.

Guide me, Oh, my Sav - ior, guide me, Guard me lest I stray.
Grant, O Lord, Thy sav - ing pres - ence May my ref - uge be.
I shall be con - tent, if with me, Lord, Thou wilt a - bide.



No. 41. It Is Safe to Follow Jesus.

F. S. S.

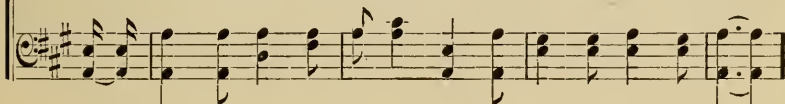
F. S. SHEPARD.



1. It is al-ways safe to fol-low Where the Sav-ior shows the way;
2. It is al-ways safe to fol-low Where the bless-ed Mas-ter leads,
3. It is al-ways safe to fol-low In the foot-steps of the Lord;
4. It is al-ways safe to fol-low In the path the Sav-ior trod,
5. When we reach the gold-en cit-y, In the land be-yond the blue;



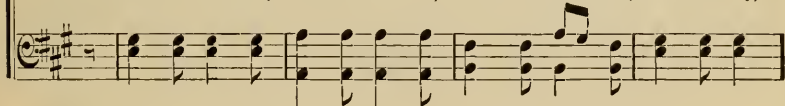
While walk-ing by His guidance, We can nev-er go a-stray.
 For He, know-ing all our tri-als, Will sup-ply our dai-ly needs.
 For He lead-eth on to vic-t'ry As is prom-ised in His Word.
 For al-though 'tis sometimes rug-ged, Yet it al-ways leads to God.
 Thro' the a-ges we will praise Him, Now e-ter-nal-ly in view.



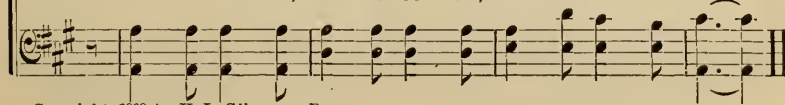
CHORUS.



Then fol-low Je-sus, In the nar-row way,
 Fol-low Je-sus, fol-low Je-sus, In the nar-row, nar-row way,



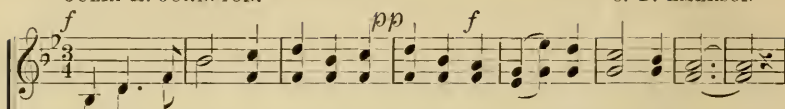
Then fol-low Je-sus, On to vic-to-ry.
 fol-low Je-sus, fol-low Je-sus,



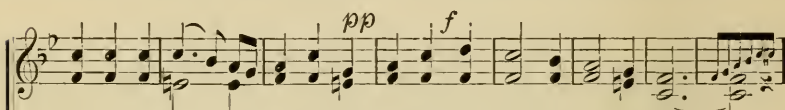
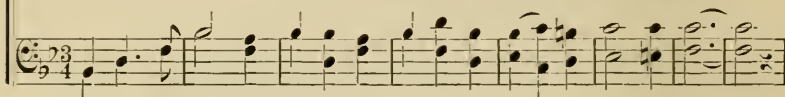
No. 42. Lift Up Your Hearts.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

C. D. EMERSON



1. Lift up your hearts, ye pilgrims, ye pilgrims, A - long the heav'nward way;
2. Wher-ev - er He may lead you, may lead you, Go for - ward un - dis - mayed;
3. Look up, look up, not downward, not downward, The soul that trusts in Him
4. The lift - ed heart with gladness, with gladness Still walks an up-ward way,



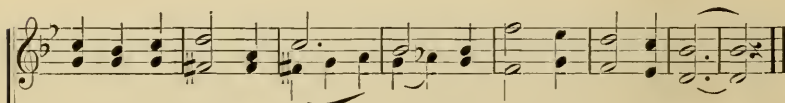
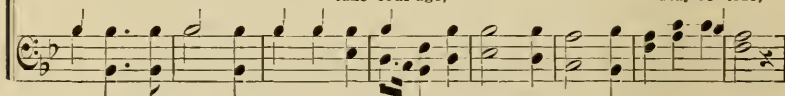
Be strong, and of good courage, good courage, His roy-al word o - bey.
 Let not your heart be troubled, be troubled, Nor let it be a - fraid.
 May see the King of glo - ry, of glo - ry, Thro' earthly shadows dim.
 Till God's own hand swings open, swings o - pen The shining Gates of Day.



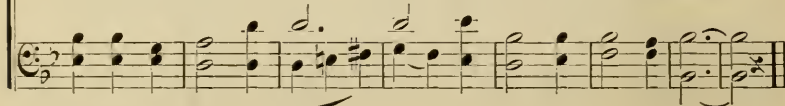
CHORUS.



Lift up your hearts, take courage, What ev - er may be - tide;
 take cour-age, may be - tide;



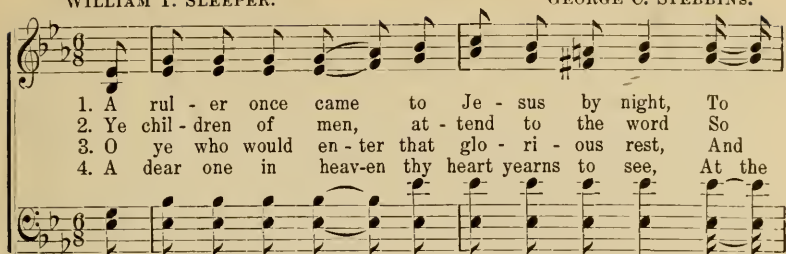
The Sav - ior stands a - bove you, The Lord is on your side!



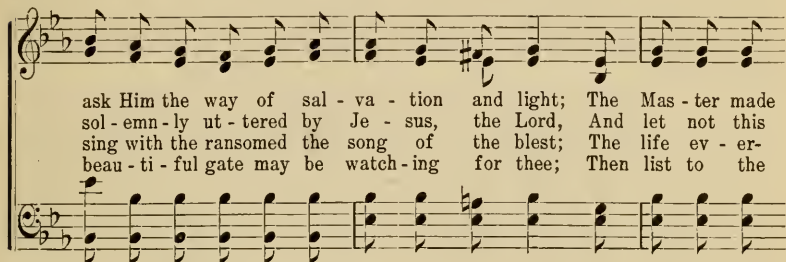
No. 43. Ye Must Be Born Again.

WILLIAM T. SLEEPER.

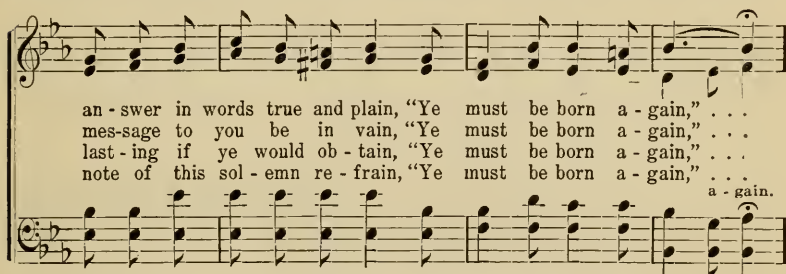
GEORGE C. STEBBINS.



1. A rul - er once came to Je - sus by night, To
 2. Ye chil - dren of men, at - tend to the word So
 3. O ye who would en - ter that glo - ri - ous rest, And
 4. A dear one in heav - en thy heart yearns to see, At the

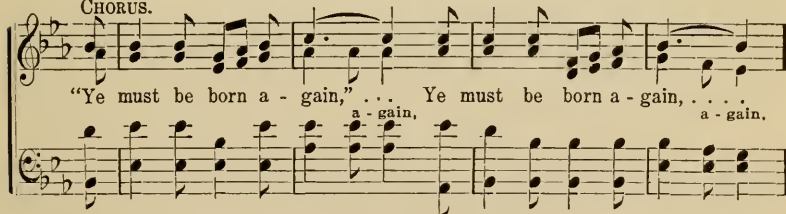


ask Him the way of sal - va - tion and light; The Mas - ter made
 sol - emn - ly ut - tered by Je - sus, the Lord, And let not this
 sing with the ransomed the song of the blest; The life ev - er -
 beau - ti - ful gate may be watch - ing for thee; Then list to the

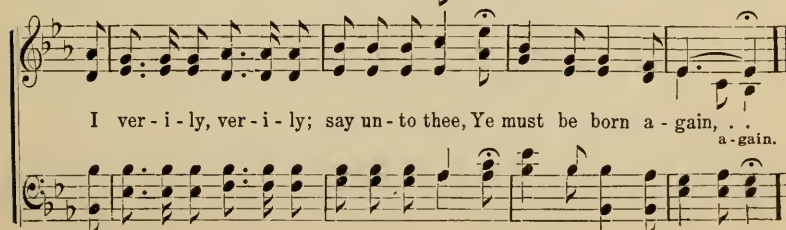


an - swer in words true and plain, "Ye must be born a - gain," . . .
 mes - sage to you be in vain, "Ye must be born a - gain," . . .
 last - ing if ye would ob - tain, "Ye must be born a - gain," . . .
 note of this sol - emn re - frain, "Ye must be born a - gain," . . .
 a - gain.

CHORUS.



"Ye must be born a - gain," . . . a - gain, Ye must be born a - gain, . . . a - gain.

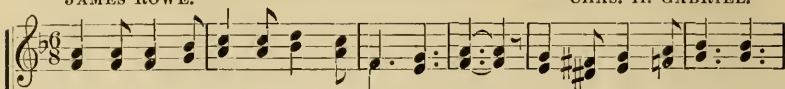


I ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly; say un - to thee, Ye must be born a - gain, . . .
 a - gain.

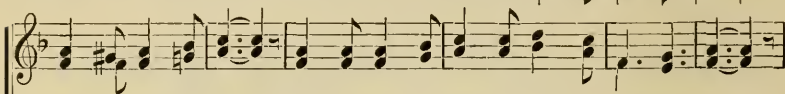
No. 44. Have a Blessing Ready.

JAMES ROWE.

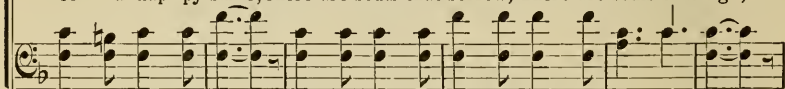
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



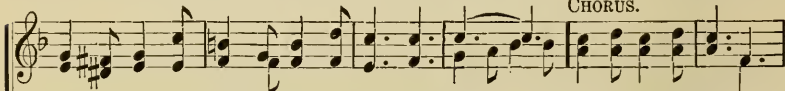
1. Have a bless-ing ready, As you pass a - long;— Have a word of kindness,
2. Have a bless-ing ready, Would you helpful prove; Have a ten - der message,
3. Have a bless-ing ready, Read - y all the while; Have a sooth-ing sentence,



Or a cheer-ing song; Ma - ny ev - er struggle 'Neath a frowning sky;
Or a look of love; There are souls that wander, Nev - er knowing why;
Or a hap - py smile; There are souls that sorrow, There are souls that sigh;

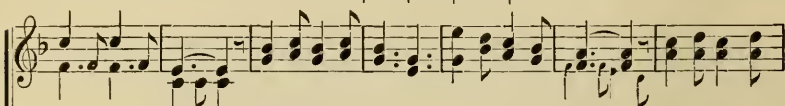
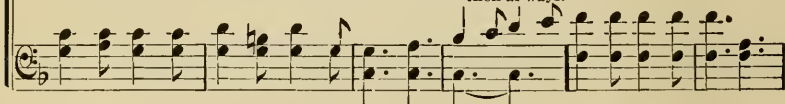


CHORUS.

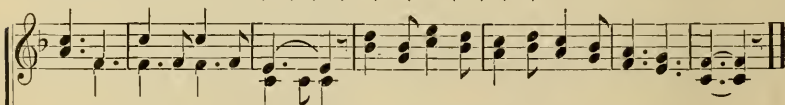


Give them hope and courage Ere you pass them by. . . . Have a blessing read-y
Warn them of their danger Ere you pass them by. . . .
Give them words of comfort Ere you pass them by. . . .

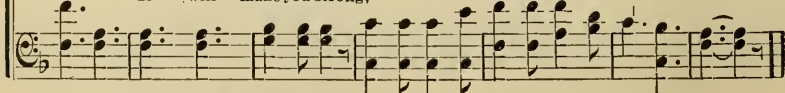
then al-ways.



As you pass along Have a word of kindness, Or a cheer-ing song; Bear another's
As you pass a-long; Have a cheer-ing song;



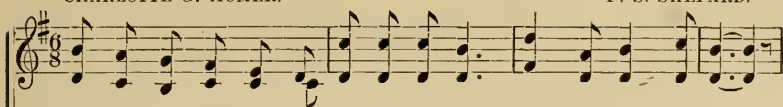
burden, It will make you strong; Have a blessing ready, As you pass a - long.
It will make you strong;



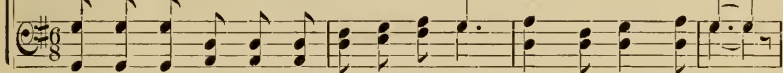
No. 45. I Have a Savior!

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

F. S. SHEPARD.



1. I have a Sav-ior so lov-ing and true, Al-ways just the same;
2. He hath redeem'd me from death and the grave, Bore my grief and shame!
3. I am the child and the heir of a King! All thro' Him I claim!

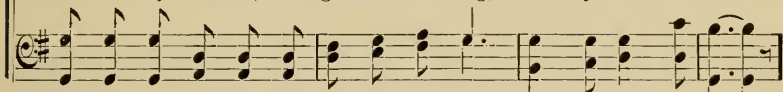


CHO.—Won-der-ful, won-der-ful Sav-ior is He, Al-ways just the same;

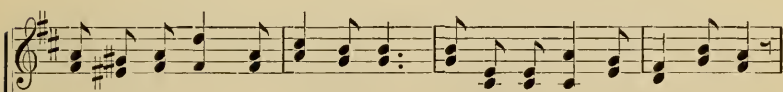


FINE.

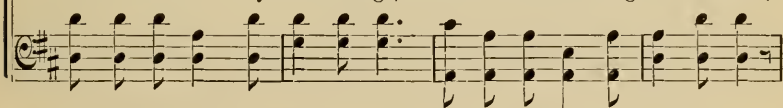
Sor-row and tri-al He car-ries me through; Glo-ry to His name!
Sins that were crimson He free-ly for-gave; Glo-ry to His name!
He is my Fa-ther, His goodness I sing; Glo-ry to His name!



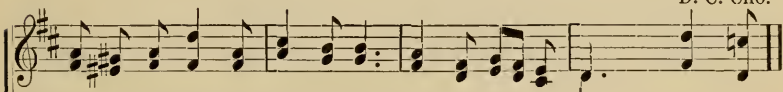
Send-ing His bless-ings in show-ers on me; Glo-ry to His name!



Al-ways be-side me, soothing care, Giv-ing me grace my cross to bear,
Pa-tient-ly for me long He sought; Freedom from sin and death He wrought;
When thro' the val-ley I must go, Down where the chill-ing wa-ters flow,

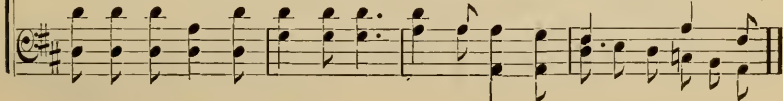


D. C. CHO.



Whis-per-ing an-swer to my pray'r; Glo-ry to His name!
And at a price my soul He bought; Glo-ry to His name! Oh, a
He will be with me there, I know; Glo-ry to His name!

Such a won-der-ful,

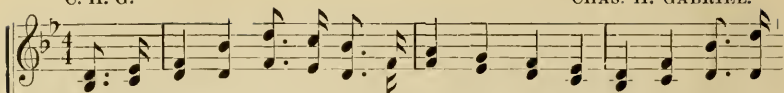


No. 46.

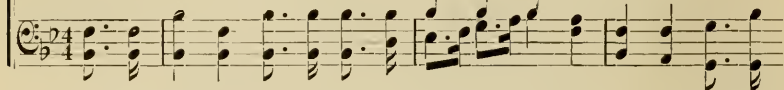
I Shall See Him.

C. H. G.

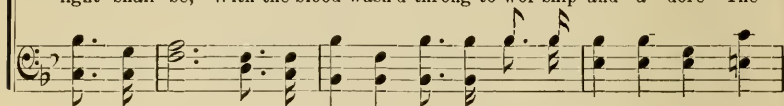
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. I have had sweet dreams of my e - ter - nal home, Whose beau-ties nev - er
 2. There are loved ones o - ver in the Home-land fair, Re-ceived thro' won-ders
 3. While the un - re-cord - ed a - ges on - ward roll, My joy and my de-



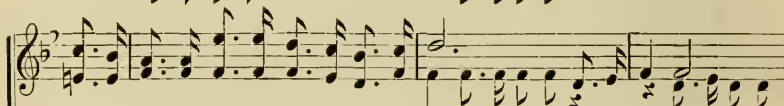
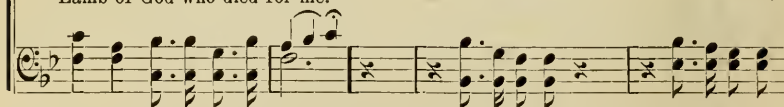
can be told, And have oft - en won - der'd what the joy will be, When
 of His grace; 'Twill be joy to meet them, but the first of all I
 light shall be, With the blood-wash'd throng to wor-ship and a - dore The



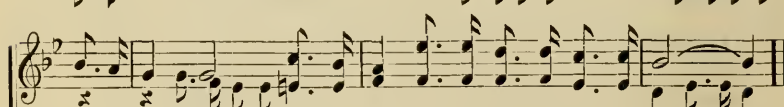
CHORUS.



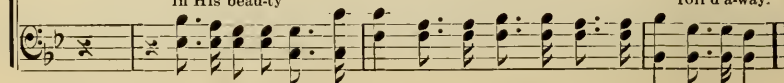
I my Savior's face be - hold.
 long to look up-on His face. I shall see Him in His beau - ty,
 Lamb of God who died for me. I shall see Him in His beauty



In the morning of the res-ur-rec-tion day, I shall see him
 I shall see Him I shall see Him



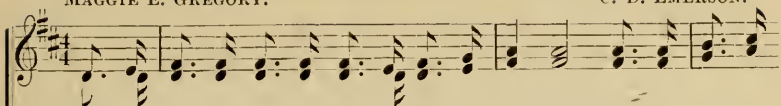
in His beauty, Where the mists have for-ev - er roll'd a - way.
 in His beau-ty roll'd a-way.



No. 47. Beautiful Land of Rest.

MAGGIE E. GREGORY.

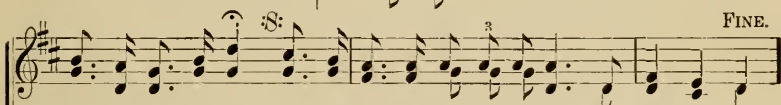
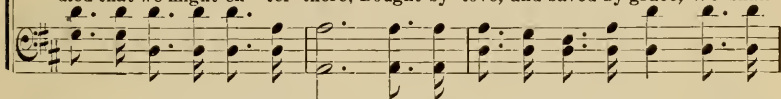
C. D. EMERSON.



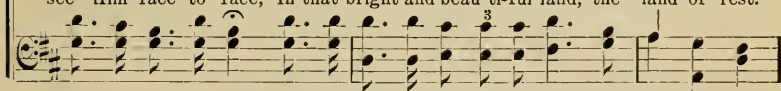
1. When we reach the land of rest, where all the faith - ful Shall be gather'd
2. In that land of rest we'll gath - er with the loved ones Who have gone be -
3. In that land of rest we'll see our bless - ed Sav - ior; He on Cal - v'ry



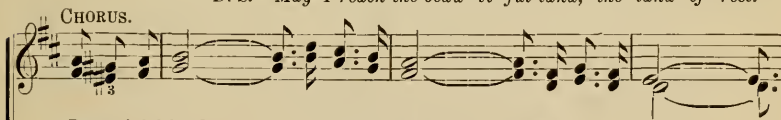
by the dear Re-deem-er's throne, Our glad voic - es we will raise, We will fore us to the heav'n - ly shore; Hand in hand, and heart to heart, We will died that we might en - ter there; Bought by love, and saved by grace, We shall



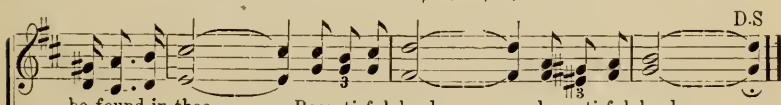
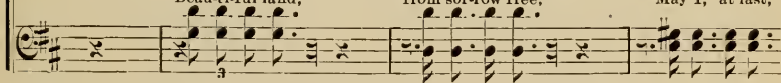
sing and shout His praise, When we reach the beau - ti - ful land, the land of rest. meet no more to part, In that bright and beau - ti - ful land, the land of rest. see Him face to face, In that bright and beau - ti - ful land, the land of rest.



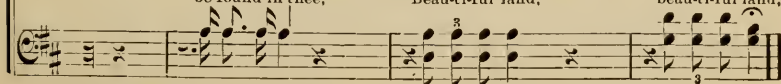
D. S. — May I reach the beau - ti - ful land, the land of rest.



Beau - ti - ful land, from sorrow free, May I, at last,
Beau - ti - ful land, from sor - row free, May I, at last,



be found in thee, Beau - ti - ful land, beau - ti - ful land,
be found in thee, Beau - ti - ful land, beau - ti - ful land,



No. 48. I am Walking in the Light.

JENNIE WILSON.

MARTIN A. ELLIOTT.

1. I am walk-ing in the light, and my way is clear and bright To the
 2. Oh, how cheering are the beams that with ho - ly lus-tre streams Down up-
 3. Sing-ing prais-es all the way, trust-ing Je - sus day by day, I am

cit - y that is built for me a - bove; With the Sav-ior near my side,
 on me from the realms of life di - vine; With a hap - py heart I'll go
 walking where He guides my will-ing feet; With the brightness of His smile
 for me a-bove;

as my con-stant Friend and Guide, I can dai - ly sing the song of
 thro' these changing scenes be - low Till I reach the heights where heav'nly
 fall - ing on me all the while, Shad - ows van - ish, and my soul has

CHORUS.

faith and love.
 splen-dors shine. I am walk - ing in the bless - ed light, God doth
 com - fort sweet. I am walk - ing in the light, in the pure and bless - ed light, God doth

give to those who know His grace, I am walk-ing in the light, and, at
 free-ly give to those who

I am Walking in the Light.

last my raptured sight Shall behold the glory of His smiling face.
His smiling face.

No. 49. Loving Words.

Mrs. J. M. HUNTER.

Partly Arr. by A. J.

1. Like the sound of sooth-ing mu - sic, Loving words have pow'r to win
2. Err - ing hearts are of - ten ten - der, Tho' they seem so hard and cold;
3. Tell them of our Father's mer - cy, How He loves each wand'ring child;
4. Tell them of the joy and glad-ness That He gives the trust-ing soul;

Souls of those who now are walk - ing, In the rugg-ed ways of sin.
Speak to them in sweet com - pas - sion, Kind - ly lead them to the fold.
How He waits to bid them wel-come, Tho' by darkest stains de - filed.
Tell them of the blood that cleans-es, Makes us pure, and free, and whole.

CHORUS.

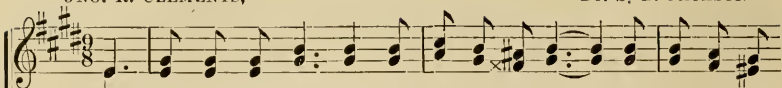
Lov - ing words will touch the err - ing! And with these you may re-claim
Loving words And with these you may reclaim

Precious souls, if you but speak them In the bless-ed Master's name.
Precious souls,

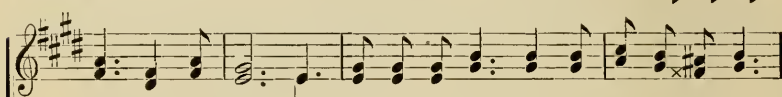
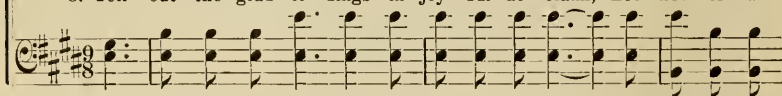
No. 50. Tell Out the Glad Tidings.

JNO. R. CLEMENTS,

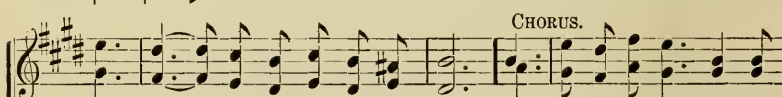
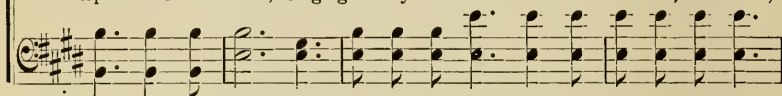
Dr. S. B. JACKSON



1. Tell out the glad ti-dings, sal - va-tion is free! Re - peat the old
2. Tell out the glad ti-dings, till mountain and vale Re - ech - o the
3. Tell out the glad ti-dings in joy - ful ac - claim, Let nev - er a

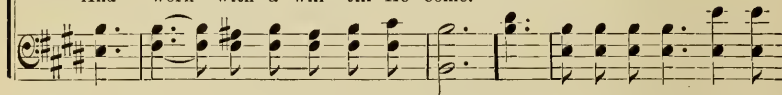


mes - sage to - day; Christ Je - sus bought par - don on Cal - va-ry's tree,
sto - ry so true; The Sav - ior is a - ble, and nev - er will fail,
lip dare be dumb; Sing glad - ly the hon - or of Je - sus, dear name,

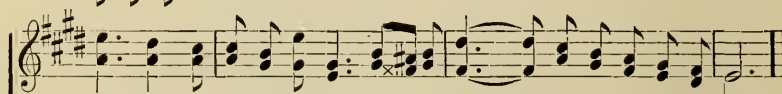


CHORUS.

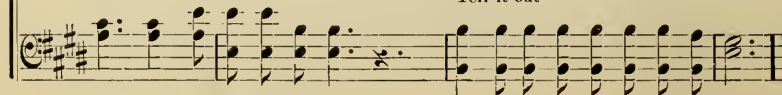
And He is the Truth and the Way.
And He is al-might-y to do. Tell out the glad tidings—sweet
And work with a will "till He come."



sto - ry of love; Tell it out, tell it a - gain, It echoes from
Tell it out, tell it a gain,



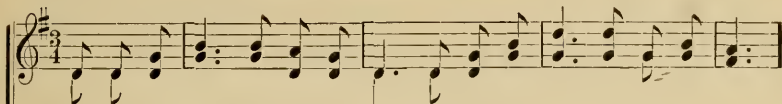
heav'n's high-est arch-es a - bove, Tell it out to the children of men.
Tell it out



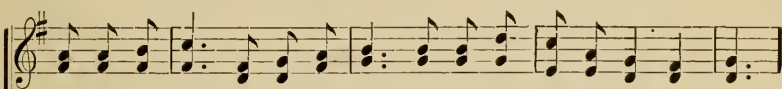
No. 51. Our Savior King.

JULIA H. JOHNSON.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



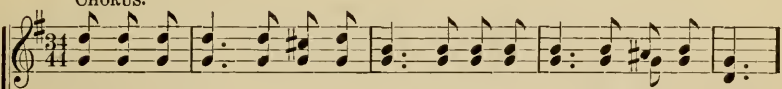
1. He lives and loves, our Savior King; With joy - ful lips your trib - ute bring;
2. His Hand is strong, His word en - dures, His sac - ri - fice our peace se - cures;
3. Each day re - veals His constant love, With "mercies new" from heav'n a - bove;



Re - peat His praise, ex - alt His Name, Whose grace and truth are still the same.
From sin and death He doth re - deem, His change - less love be all our theme.
Thro' a - ges past His word has stood, Oh, taste and see that He is good.



CHORUS.



His mer - cy flows, an end - less stream, To all e - ter - ni - ty the same;



To all e - ter - ni - ty, to all e - ter - ni - ty, To all e - ter - ni - ty the same.

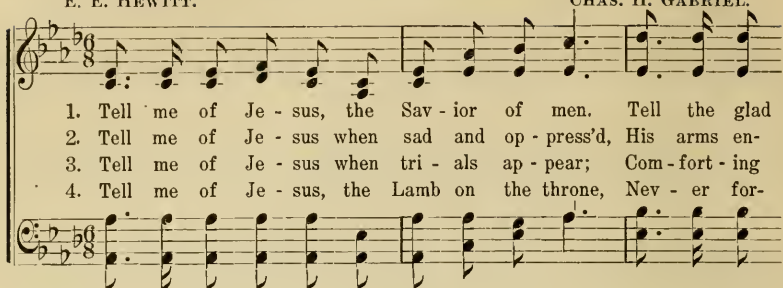


No. 52.

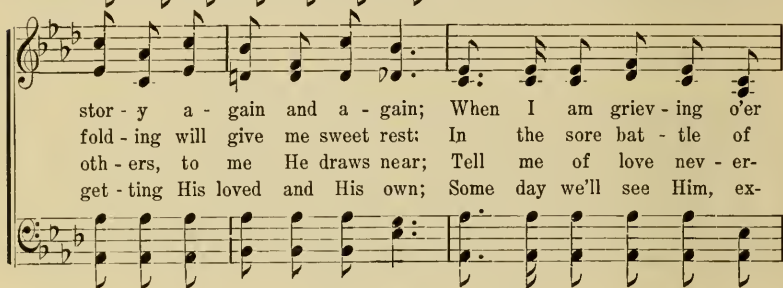
Tell Me of Jesus.

E. E. HEWITT.

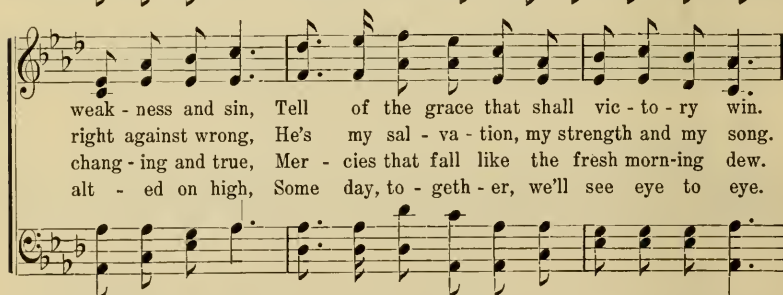
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Tell me of Je - sus, the Sav - ior of men. Tell the glad
 2. Tell me of Je - sus when sad and op - press'd, His arms en -
 3. Tell me of Je - sus when tri - als ap - pear; Com - fort - ing
 4. Tell me of Je - sus, the Lamb on the throne, Nev - er for -

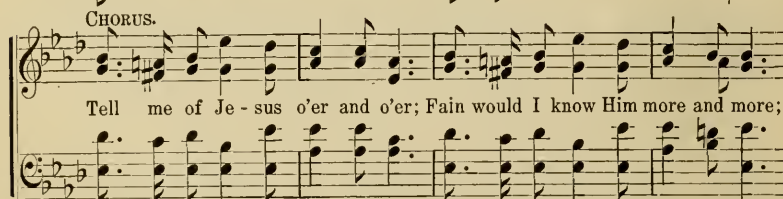


stor - y a - gain and a - gain; When I am griev - ing o'er
 fold - ing will give me sweet rest; In the sore bat - tle of
 oth - ers, to me He draws near; Tell me of love nev - er
 get - ting His loved and His own; Some day we'll see Him, ex -

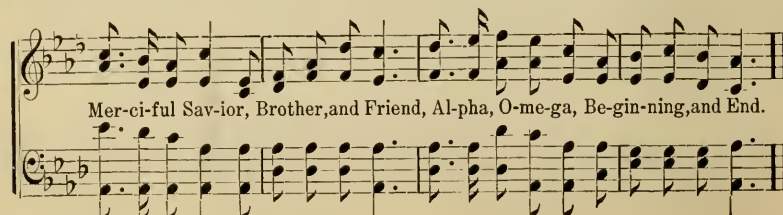


weak - ness and sin, Tell of the grace that shall vic - to - ry win.
 right against wrong, He's my sal - va - tion, my strength and my song.
 chang - ing and true, Mer - cies that fall like the fresh morn - ing dew.
 alt - ed on high, Some day, to - geth - er, we'll see eye to eye.

CHORUS.



Tell me of Je - sus o'er and o'er; Fain would I know Him more and more;



Mer - ci - ful Sav - ior, Brother, and Friend, Al - pha, O - me - ga, Be - gin - ning, and End.

No. 53.

They're All Blotted Out.

C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

1. A mir - a - cle of sav - ing grace The Sav - ior wrought in me,
 2. For He is faith - ful to for - give If we our sins con - fess,
 3. A lep - er healed I stand to - day, And sav - ing grace pro - claim;
 4. Un - chang - ing is His sav - ing pow'r, "Come, who - so - ev - er will,"

When all my sins He blot - ted out, Re - deemed, and set me free.
 And read - y ev - 'ry heart to cleanse From all un - right - eous - ness.
 For par - don and heart - pur - i - ty I praise His ho - ly name.
 Un - fail - ing is His ten - der love, You'll find Him gracious still.

CHORUS.

They're all blotted out, yes, they're all blotted out; My sins He re -

mem - bers no more; Bur - ied un - der the blood, In the

sin - cleans - ing flood, Blotted out and re - mem - bered no more.
 re - mem - bered no more,

No. 54. Scripture Selection, with Choir Response.

The heavens declare the glory of God;
and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

Choir Response No. 1.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night
unto night sheweth knowledge.

Choir Response No. 2.

There is no speech nor language, where
their voice is not heard.

Choir Response No. 1.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is
sure, making wise the simple.

Choir Response No. 2.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart; the commandment of the
Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

Choir Response No. 1.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord are
true and righteous altogether.

Choir Response No. 2.

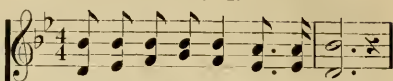
More to be desired are they than gold:
yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than
honey and the honeycomb.

Choir Response No. 1.

Let the words of my mouth, and the
meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy
sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

Choir Response, No. 2.

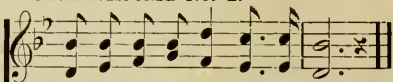
CHOIR RESPONSE No. 1.



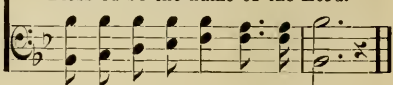
Bless-ed be the name of the Lord.



CHOIR RESPONSE No. 2.



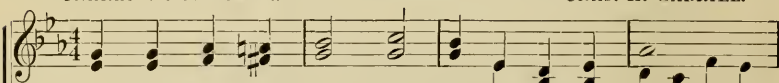
Bless-ed be the name of the Lord.



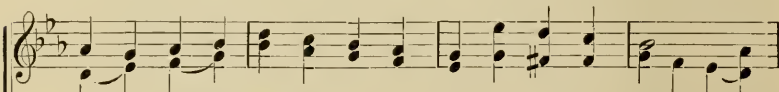
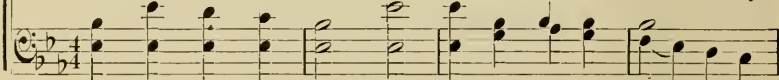
No. 55. Keep the Banner Flying.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



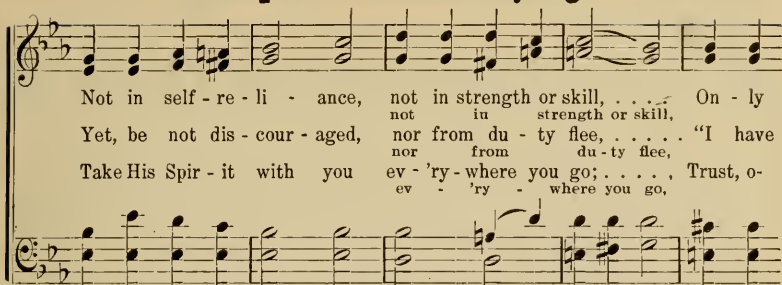
1. In the Chris-tian war-fare with the hosts of sin, - On - ly -
2. Sa-tan's hosts are mar-shalled and e-quip'd with care; In the
3. Hav-ing faith, then doubt not, neith-er be a-fraid! Tho'thy



On - ly in the name of Je - sus can we hope to win;
in the path of du - ty you will find them ev - 'ry - where;
path of find them ev - 'ry - where;
Tho'thy way be strange-ly cast, yet, be thou un - dis-mayed;
way be be thou un - dis-mayed;

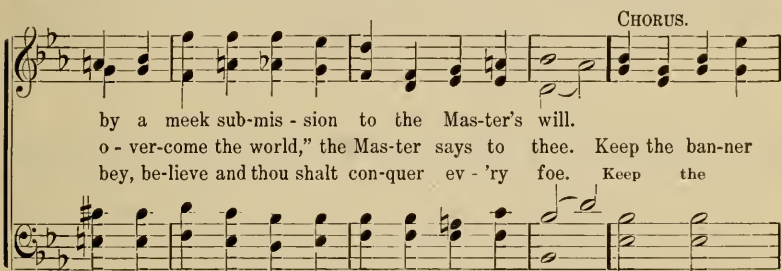


Keep the Banner Flying.

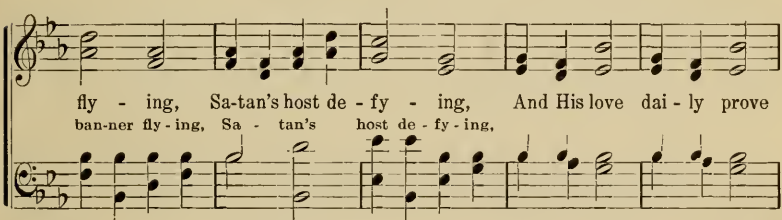


Not in self - re - li - ance, not in strength or skill, On - ly
 Yet, be not dis - cour - aged, nor from du - ty flee, "I have
 Take His Spir - it with you ev - 'ry - where you go; Trust, o -
 ev - 'ry - where you go,

CHORUS.



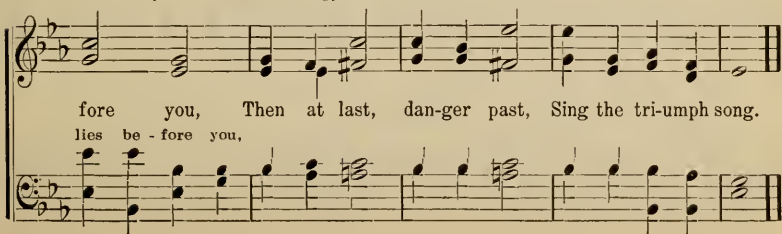
by a meek sub-mis - sion to the Mas - ter's will.
 o - ver - come the world," the Mas - ter says to thee. Keep the ban - ner
 bey, be - lieve and thou shalt con - quer ev - 'ry foe. Keep the



fly - ing, Sa - tan's host de - fy - ing, And His love dai - ly prove
 ban - ner fly - ing, Sa - tan's host de - fy - ing,



As you march a - long. Skies are bright'ning o'er you, Vic - t'ry lies be -
 Skies are bright'ning o'er you, Vic - t'ry



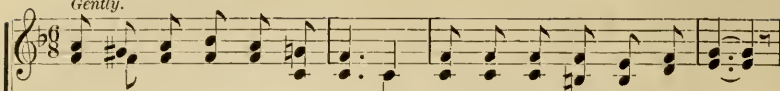
As you march a - long,
 fore you, Then at last, dan - ger past, Sing the tri - umph song.
 lies be - fore you,

No. 56. Jesus is Passing This Way.

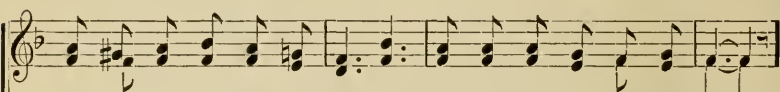
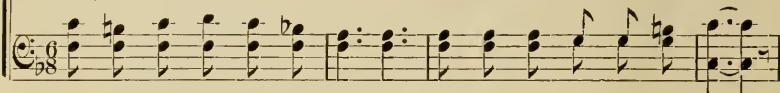
ANNIE L. JAMES.

W. H. DOANE.

Gently.



1. Is there a heart that is wait-ing, Long-ing for par-don to-day?
2. Com-ing in love and in mer-cy, Quick-ly now un-to Him go;
3. List-en, the Spir-it is call-ing, Je-sus will free-ly for-give,
4. He is so ten-der and lov-ing, He is so near you to-day;



Hear the glad mes-sage we bring you, Je-sus is pass-ing this way.
O - pen your heart to re-ceive Him, Par-don and peace He'll be-stow.
Why not this mo-ment ac-cept Him? Trust in God's mer-cy and live.
O - pen your heart to re-ceive Him, While He is pas-sing this way.



CHORUS.



Je-sus is passing this way, This way, to-day;
Je-sus is pass-ing, is pass-ing this way, Is pass-ing this way, Is pass-ing to-day;



Je-sus is pass-ing this way, Is pass-ing this way to-day.
way to-day,



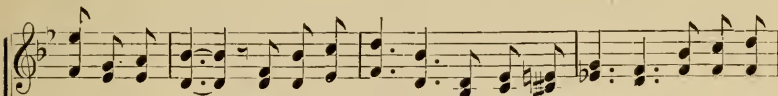
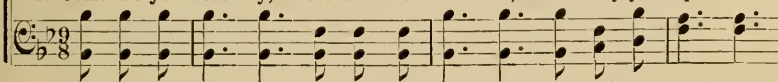
No. 57. Tell it With Gladness.

HERBERT HOGAN.

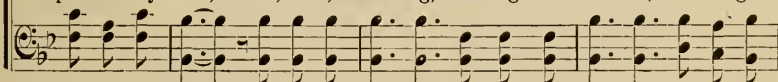
H. A. HENRY.



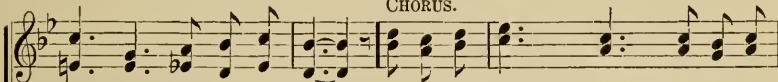
1. Tell it with glad - ness, speak of it ev - er, Je - sus re - deem - eth
2. No one so low - ly, none so un - ho - ly, Un - to the Sav - ior
3. Come all ye wear - y, lost and for - sak - en, Here may your spir - its



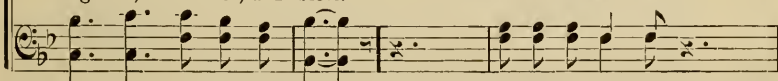
all who be - lieve; Those who, re - pent - ant, pray for sal - va - tion, Je - sus will
pray - eth in vain; On - ly ac - cept, be - lieve Him, and sure - ly Je - sus will
peace - ful - ly rest; Come, then, be - liev - ing, trust - ing in Je - sus, Life will grow



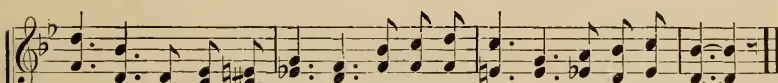
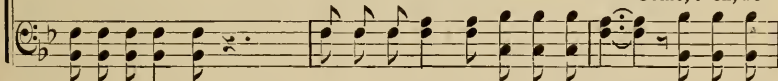
CHORUS.



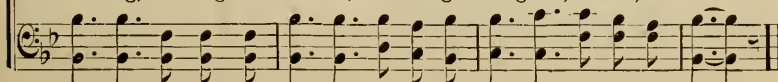
free - ly hear and for - give.
whol - ly cleanse ev - ry stain. Tell it with glad - ness, speak of it
bright - er, rich - er, and blest. Tell it with glad - ness,



ev - er, Je - sus re - deem - eth all who be - lieve; On - ly ac -
speak of it ev - er, Je - sus re - deem - eth Come, then, be -



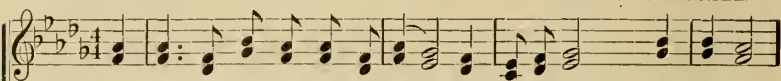
pent - ant, pray for sal - va - tion, Je - sus will free - ly hear and for - give.
cept, be - lieve Him, and sure - ly Je - sus will whol - ly cleanse ev - ry stain.
liev - ing, trust - ing in Je - sus, Life will grow brighter, rich - er, and blest.



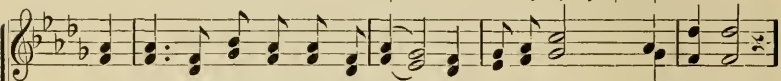
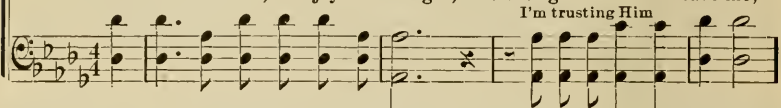
No. 58. Trusting Him to Save Me.

E. E. HEWITT.

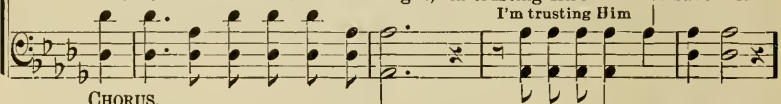
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



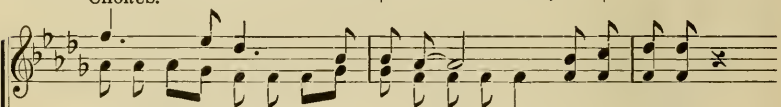
1. My Sav-ior shed His blood for me I'm trusting Him to save me;
2. 'Mid o - pen dan-gers, hid-den snares, I'm trusting Him to save me;
3. He puts His Spir - it in my heart, I'm trusting Him to save me;
4. Thro' sorrow's shade, thro' joy's sweet light, I'm trusting Him to save me;



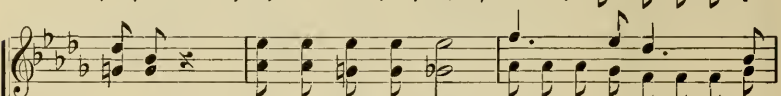
He made a-tone-ment, full and free, I'm trusting Him to save me.
 On Him I cast life's dai - ly cares, I'm trusting Him to save me.
 His grace so free - ly He'll im - part, I'm trusting Him to save me.
 In that fair land where comes no night, I'm trusting Him to save me.



CHORUS.



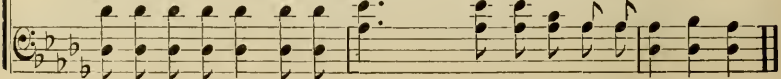
Trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus I am trust-ing,
 Trust-ing Thee, trust-ing Thee, trust-ing night and day, I am trust-ing Thee, Lord



trust-ing, all a - long the way, Trust - ing Thee to
 Je - sus, all a - long the way, Trust-ing Thee to save me, and to



save me, 'Till I praise Thee on the shin - ing shore.
 keep me ev - er-more, Till I wake to praise Thee on the shin - ing shore.



No. 59. Jesus is Mighty to Save.

F. M. D.

FRANK M. DAVIS.



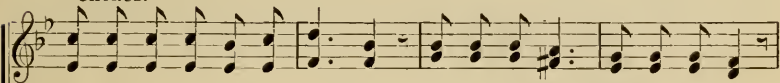
1. When in the temp-est He'll hide me, When in the storm He'll be near,
2. When in my sor-row He found me, Found me, and bade me be whole,
3. Why are you doubt-ing and fear-ing, Why are you still un-der sin?



All the way long He will car-ry us on So now we have nothing to fear.
Turned all my night in-to heav-en-ly light, And from me my burdens did roll.
Have you not found that His grace doth abound? He's mighty to save! let Him in!



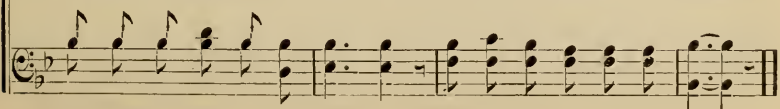
CHORUS.



Je-sus is strong to de-liv-er, Might-y to save! might-y to save!



Je-sus is strong to de-liv-er, Je-sus is might-y to save.



No. 60.

What a Friend.

H. BONAR.

C. C. CONVERSE. By per.

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there troub - le a - ny - where?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cum - bered with a load of care?

FINE.
 What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge,—Take it to the Lord in prayer;

D.S.—All be - cause we do not ear - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!
 D.S.—Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer!
 D.S.—In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a so - lace there.

D. S.
 Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh, what need - less pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

No. 61.

On to Victory!

J. W. V.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

1. There are foes that must be con - quer'd, There are bat - tles we must win;
 2. There are hosts of sin be - fore us, That ex - tend from sea to sea;
 3. There are ma - ny dear ones dy - ing, They are fall - ing ev - 'ry - where

On to Victory.

There are lands that must be tak - en, That are go - ing down in sin;
 There are ma - ny still in bond-age, There are slaves that must be free;
 Let us brave - ly go and help them, They are lost, and need our care;

Let us en - ter in the strug-gle, Ev - er march up - on our way,
 Let us all be up and do - ing, Ev - er found with-in the fray,
 Fall in line, pre-pare for bat - tle, Let us fight as well as pray,

CHORUS.

We must take the world for God and win the day.
 We must take the world for God and win the day. On to vic-to-ry!
 We must take the world for God and win the day.

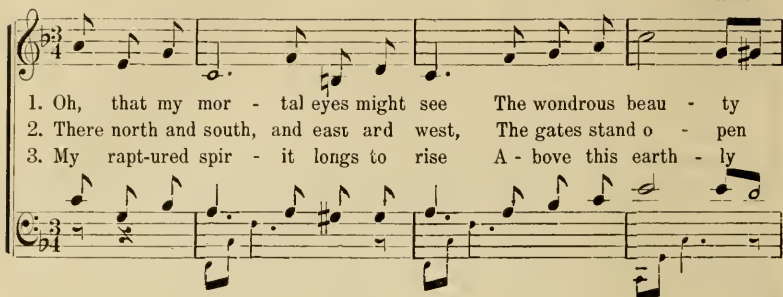
On to vic-to-ry! On to vic-to-ry! the foe must die!

On to vic - to - ry, We'll con - quer by and by.

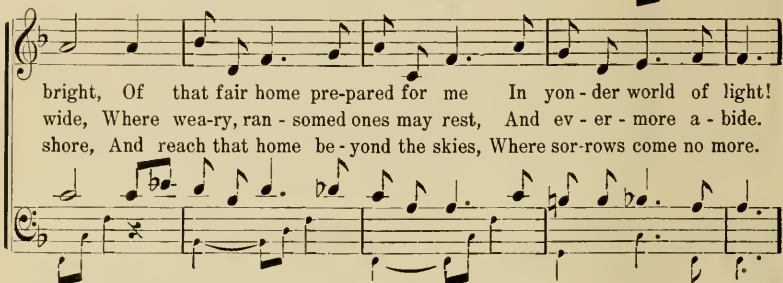
No. 62. Inside the Pearly Gate.

MAGGIE E. GREGORY.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

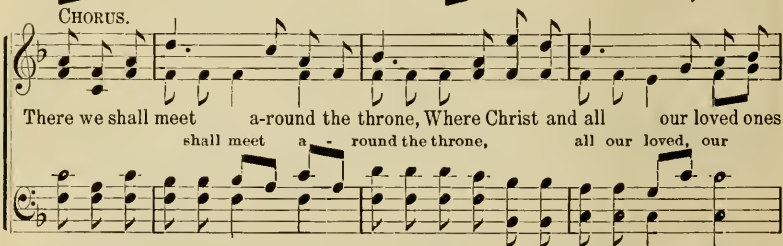


1. Oh, that my mor - tal eyes might see The wondrous beau - ty
 2. There north and south, and east and west, The gates stand o - pen
 3. My rapt-ured spir - it longs to rise A - bove this earth - ly

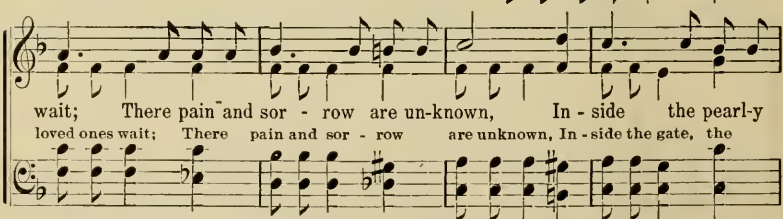


bright, Of that fair home pre-pared for me In yon-der world of light!
 wide, Where wea-ry, ran - somed ones may rest, And ev - er - more a - bide.
 shore, And reach that home be - yond the skies, Where sor - rows come no more.

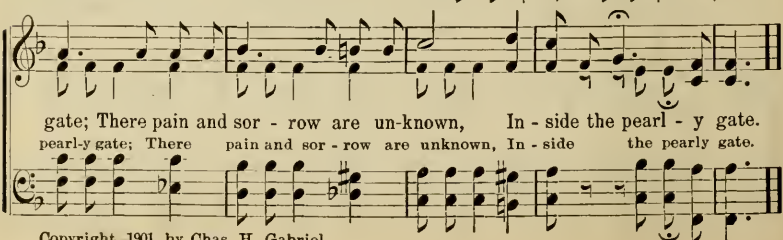
CHORUS.



There we shall meet a-round the throne, Where Christ and all our loved ones
 shall meet a - round the throne, all our loved, our



wait; There pain and sor - row are un-known, In - side the pearl-y
 loved ones wait; There pain and sor - row are unknown, In - side the gate, the

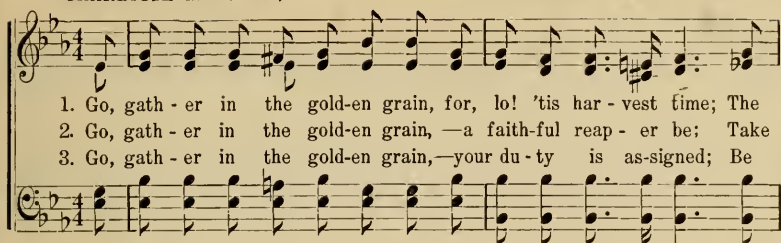


gate; There pain and sor - row are un-known, In - side the pearl - y gate.
 pearl-y gate; There pain and sor - row are unknown, In - side the pearly gate.

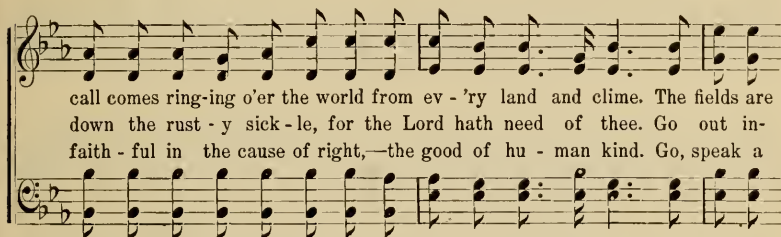
No. 63. Gather in the Grain.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER,

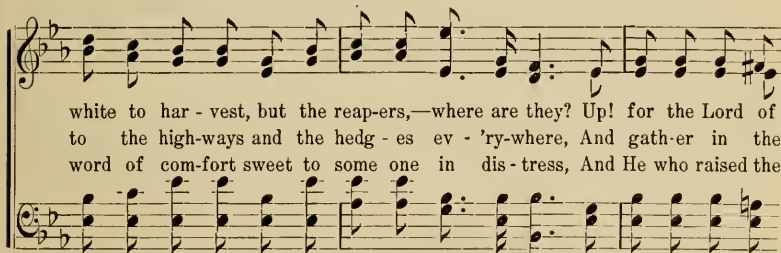
JAMES McGRANAHAN



1. Go, gath - er in the gold-en grain, for, lo! 'tis har - vest time; The
 2. Go, gath - er in the gold-en grain, —a faith-ful reap - er be; Take
 3. Go, gath - er in the gold-en grain, —your du - ty is as-signed; Be

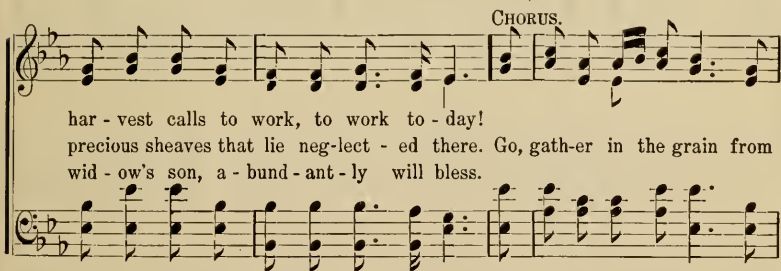


call comes ring-ing o'er the world from ev - 'ry land and clime. The fields are
 down the rust - y sick - le, for the Lord hath need of thee. Go out in-
 faith - ful in the cause of right, —the good of hu - man kind. Go, speak a

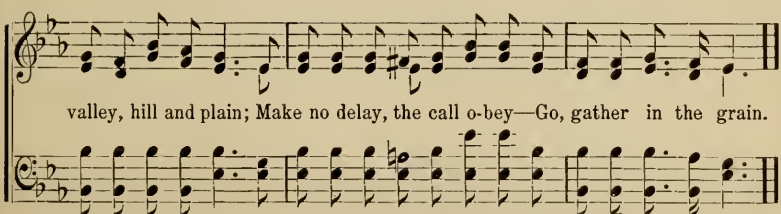


white to har - vest, but the reap-ers, —where are they? Up! for the Lord of
 to the high-ways and the hedg - es ev - 'ry-where, And gath-er in the
 word of com-fort sweet to some one in dis-tress, And He who raised the

CHORUS.



har - vest calls to work, to work to - day!
 precious sheaves that lie neg-lect - ed there. Go, gath-er in the grain from
 wid - ow's son, a - bund - ant - ly will bless.



valley, hill and plain; Make no delay, the call o-bey—Go, gather in the grain.

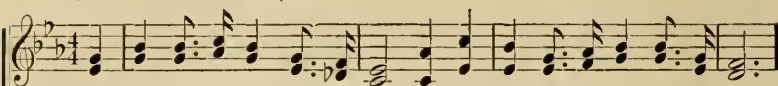
Music Copyright, 1875, by Z. M. Parvin.

Words and re-issue of Music Copyright, 1894, by Chas. H. Gabriel, owner,

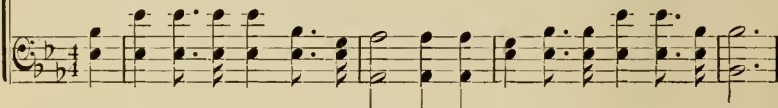
No. 64. I'll Trust in My Savior Forever.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

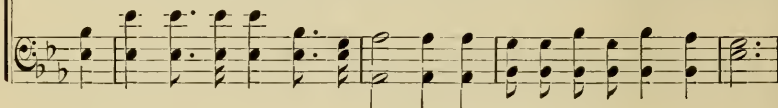
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



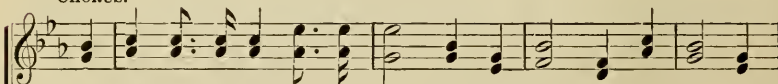
1. I'll trust in my Sav - ior for - ev - er, No Friend is so pre-cious to me;
2. I'll trust in my Sav - ior for - ev - er, I'll praise Him wher-ev - er I be;
3. I'll trust in my Sav - ior for - ev - er, Tho' troub-les may come like a flood;
4. I'll trust in my Sav - ior for - ev - er, I'll serve Him till earth-life is o'er,



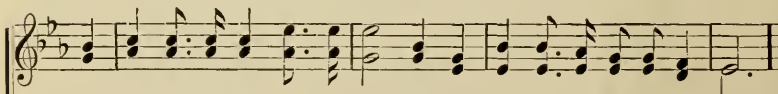
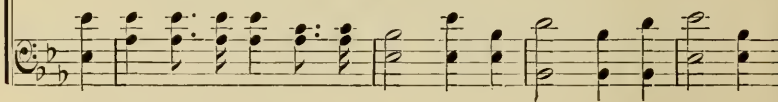
And all of my life I'll en-deav - or More worthy of His love to be.
I'll cease to be grate-ful—ah, nev - er! Because He sav'd me, e - ven me.
The cares of this life can - not sev - er Me from my Sav-ior and my God.
And when I have cross'd o'er the riv - er, I'll praise Him there for-ev-er - more.



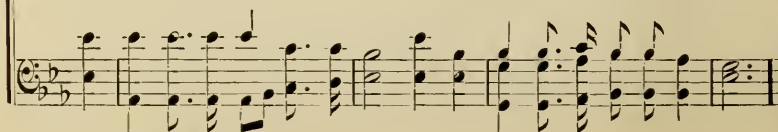
CHORUS.



I'll trust in my Sav - ior for - ev - er, For - ev - er, for - ev - er!



I'll trust in my Sav - ior for - ev - er, To Him I'll be faith-ful and true.

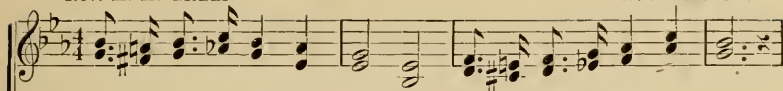


No. 65.

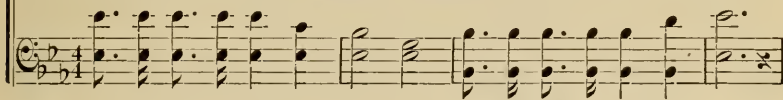
Blessings.

Rev. H. H. GREEN

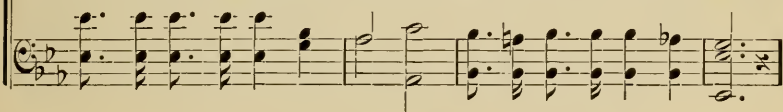
W. H. WOLFE.



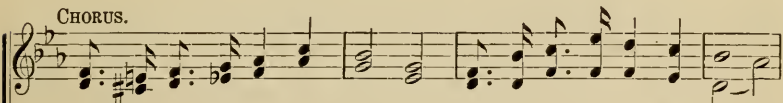
1. Ask me not to count my bless-ings; All my pow-er would be vain,
2. Mul-ti-tudes of pre-cious bless-ings Ev-'ry mo-ment round me spread;
3. When the stars of heav'n I num-ber Or the sands up-on the shore
4. How the bless-ings, past and pres-ent, Nerve my soul, and stay my fears,



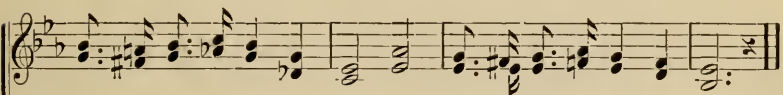
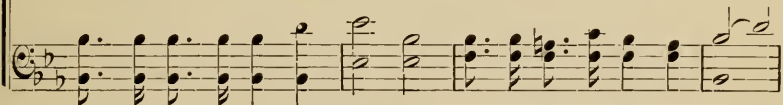
For they come in show'rs up-on me, Fall-ing like the sum-mer rain.
 Bless-ings from my Heav'nly Fa-ther, Showered down up-on my head.
 There, perhaps, my ma-ny bless-ings, May be right-ly counted o'er.
 Till the dark-ness pass-es from me, And the bless-ed light ap-pears.



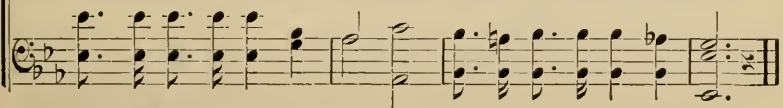
CHORUS.



Fa-ther, how Thy pre-cious bless-ings Cheer me on my pil-grim way;



How they light-en ev-'ry bur-den, Bright-en ev-'ry pass-ing day.



No. 66.

Shoulder to Shoulder.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Shoul - der to shoul-der, heart to heart, in proud ar - ray, For-ward moves the
 2. Shoul - der to shoul-der, one in pur - pose, hand in hand, Loy - al to the
 3. Shoul - der to shoul-der, one in faith, our hope se - cure, Know - ing He is

might - y arm - y of God; In the strength of Je - ho - vah we are
 King of kings we will go; He has shown us the way, equip'd us,
 with us, and to de - fend; For His prom - ise a - bid - eth, —it for-

march - ing as we pray: — "Lead us, Mas - ter, in the way Thou hast trod."
 giv - en His com - mand, For-ward, then, how ev - er strong be the foe.
 ev - er shall en - dure, — "I am with you, ev - en un - to the end."

CHORUS.

For-ward go, the or - der of the King o - bey; For-ward go, with ban - ner bright, in
 For-ward go, the King's com - mand o - bey; For-ward go in bright and

proud ar-ray; For-ward go! Je - ho - vah knows and leads the way, On, on, on! for the
 proud ar-ray; For-ward go! Je - ho - vah

Shoulder to Shoulder.

con-flict now is just be-gun; On, on, on, 'till the vic-to-ry is won.

No. 67. The Great Physician.

Rev. J. H. STOCKSON.

1. The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus;
 2. Your ma - ny sins are all for-giv'n, O, hear the voice of Je - sus;
 3. All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb! I now be - lieve in Je - sus;
 4. And when to that bright world a - bove, We rise to see our Je - sus,

He speaks the droop-ing heart to cheer, O, hear the voice of Je - sus.
 Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - sus.
 I love the bless-ed Sav - ior's name, I love the name of Je - sus.
 We'll sing a-round the throne of love His name, the name of Je - sus.

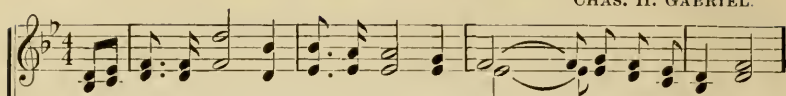
REFRAIN.

Sweet-est note of ser - aph song, Sweet - est name on mor - tal tongue,

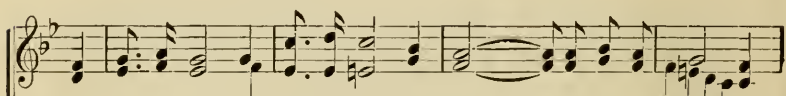
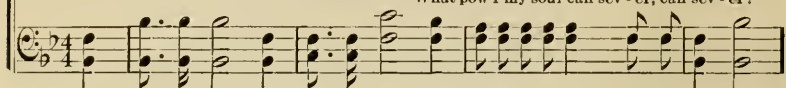
Sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.

No. 68. He Loved Me Ere I Knew Him.

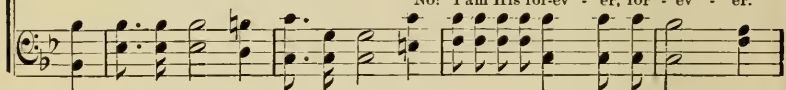
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend, He gave . . . His life to save me;
He gave His life to save me, to save me;
2. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! So kind, . . . so true and ten-der;
So kind, so true and ten-der, and ten-der;
3. From that dear Friend who loves me so, What pow'r . . . my soul can sev-er?
What pow'r my soul can sev-er, can sev-er?



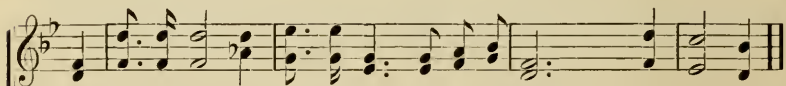
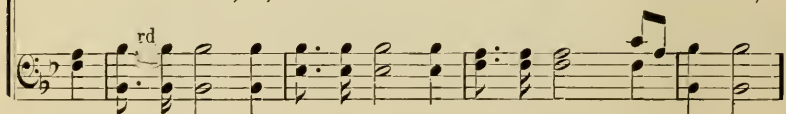
And not a - lone the gift of life, But His . . . own self He gave me.
But His own self He gave me, He gave me.
So wise a coun - sel - lor and guide, So might - y a De - fen - der.
So might-y a De-fen - der, De - fen - der.
Shall life, or death, or an - y foe? No! I . . . am His for - ev - er.
No! I am His for-ev - er, for - ev - er.



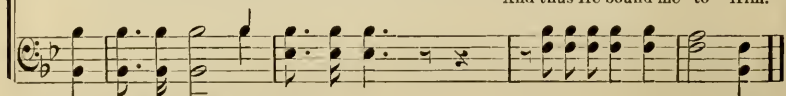
CHORUS.



I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He lov'd me ere I knew Him;



He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.
And thus He bound me to Him.



No. 69.

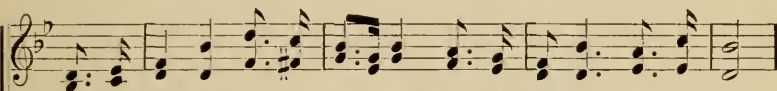
Blessed Quietness.

Mrs. MANIE PAYNE FERGUSON.

Arr. by J. H. FILLMORE.



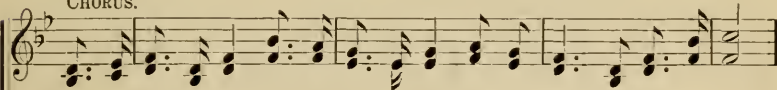
1. Joys are flow-ing like a riv - er, Since the Com - fort-er has come;
2. Springing in - to joy and gladness All a-round this glorious Guest,
3. Like the rain that falls from heav - en, Like the sun - light from the sky,
4. See, a fruit-ful field is grow-ing, Bless - ed fruits of right-eous-ness;
5. What a won - der-ful sal - va - tion, Where we al - ways see His face;



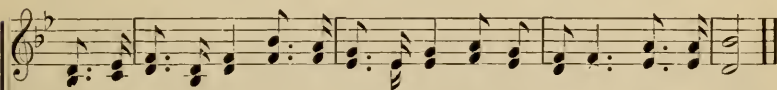
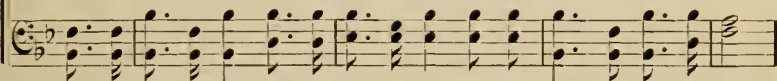
He a-bides with us for - ev - er, Makes the trusting heart His home.
 Banished un - be - lief and sad - ness, And we just o - bey and rest.
 So the Ho - ly Ghost is giv - en, Com - ing to us from on high.
 And the streams of life are flow - ing In the lone - ly wild - er - ness.
 What a peace-ful hab - i - ta - tion, What a qui - et rest - ing place.



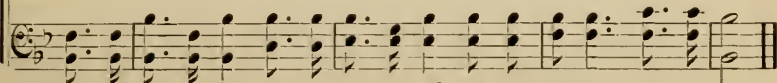
CHORUS.



Bless-ed qui - et-ness, ho - ly qui - et-ness, What as - sur - ance in my soul;



On the storm-y sea, Je - sus speaks to me, And the bil-lows cease to roll.

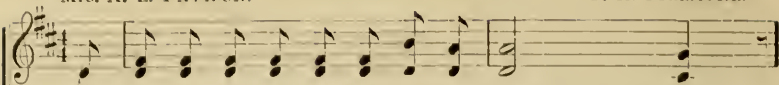


No. 70.

He Waits for Thee.

Mrs. A. L. DAVISON.

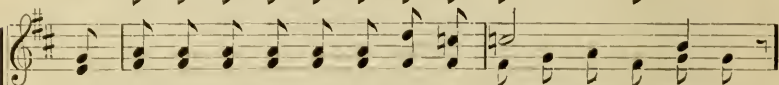
J. H. FILLMORE.



1. Up - on the great high-way thou standest wea- (ry, stand-est wea-) ry,
2. The hope of earth-life oft - en fade and fail (thee, fade and fail) thee;
3. In Him is strength, in Him di - vine com - pas (sion, great com - pas-) sion,



Thou cri - est ev - er - more, "A - lone and drear-(y, lone and drear-)y,"
 Thou hast no ref-uge when thy foes as - sail (thee, foes as - sail) thee;
 He changes not, tho' things of earth-ly fash-(ion, earth-ly fash-) ion



And wilt not un - der-stand that there so near (thee, there so near) thee,
 And when the night shall come, oh, who will guide (thee, who will guide) thee,
 Grow old and die; ah! turn thee, heart so wea- (ry, heart so wea-) ry,

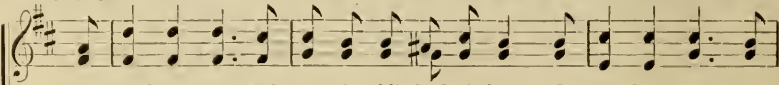


FINE.

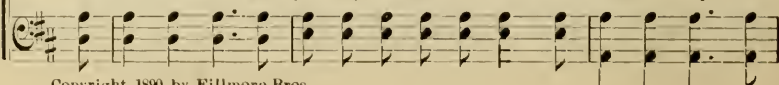
The Sav - ior waits to love and bless, and cheer (thee, bless and cheer) thee.
 If thou dost still re-fuse thy Friend be - side (thee, Friend be - side) thee?
 And thou shalt nev - er-more be lone and drear- (y, lone and drear-) y.



D. S.—For thee, for thee the heav - y cross He bear - eth.
 CHORUS. the heav - y cross He bear - eth.



He stands so near, and yet thy blind-ed vis-ion Is turned a - way from



He Waits for Thee.

D. S.

hope and light e - lys - ian, Thou wilt not see that 'tis for thee He car - eth,

No. 71. A Soul Is Coming Home.

JNO. R. CLEMENTS.

G. H. G.

1. The bells of heav'n are ring-ing sweet, A soul is com-ing home!
 2. The choirs of heav'n glad voic-es raise A soul is com-ing home!
 3. The an - gel fa - ces light with joy, A soul is com-ing home!

There's mu - sic on the gold-en street A soul is com-ing home!
 The heav'n - ly arch - es ring with praise, A soul is com-ing home!
 There's hap - pi - ness with-out al - loy A soul is com-ing home!

CHORUS.

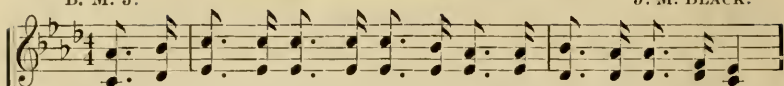
Com-ing home! com-ing home! Set all the joy-bells ring-ing,

Com-ing home! com-ing home! Let heav'n and earth keep sing-ing.

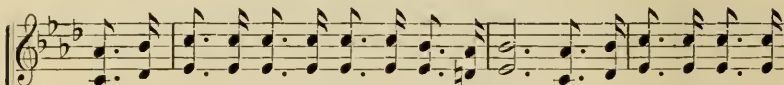
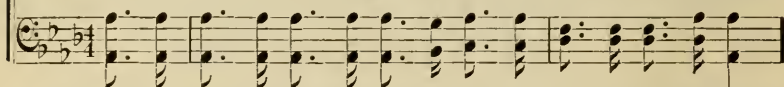
No. 72. When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder.

B. M. J.

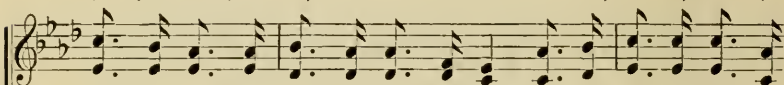
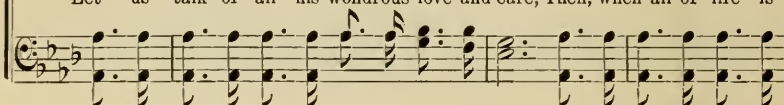
J. M. BLACK.



1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
2. On that bright and cloudless morning, when the dead in Christ shall rise,
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun,



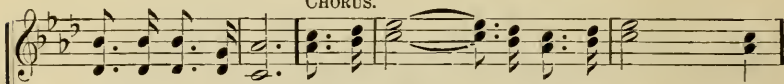
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall
And the glo - ry of his res - ur - rec - tion share; When his chos - en ones shall
Let us talk of all his wondrous love and care, Then, when all of life is



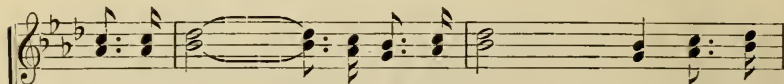
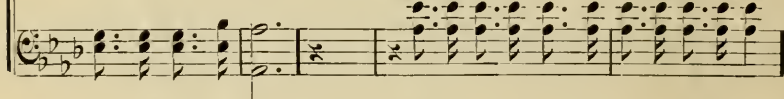
gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the roll is called up
gath - er to their home be - yond the skies, And the roll is called up
o - ver, and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up



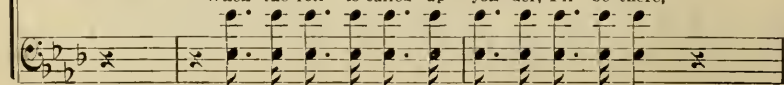
CHORUS.



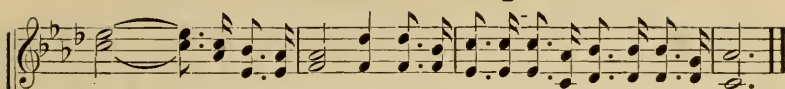
yon - der, I'll be there. When the roll is called up yon - der,
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.



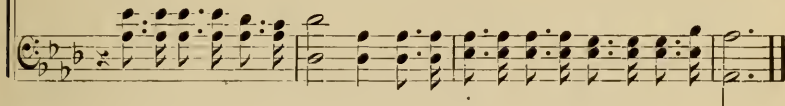
When the roll is called up yon - der, When the
When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there,



When the Roll is Call Up Yonder.



roll is called up yonder, When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
When the roll

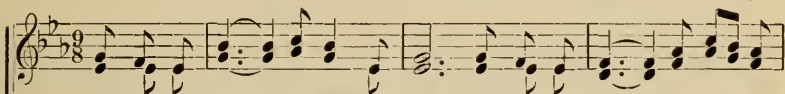


No. 73.

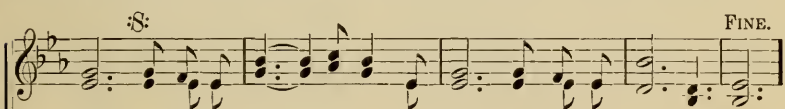
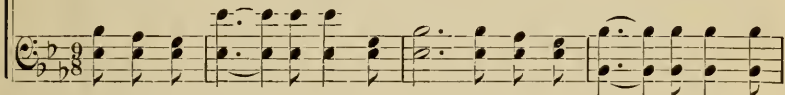
Only A Step.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



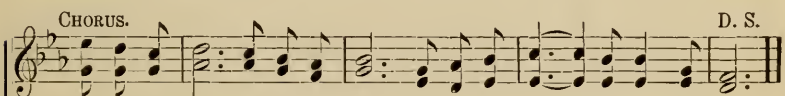
1. Hear the sweet voice of Je - sus say—"Come un-to me, I am the
2. On - ly the will to say—"I'll go! All that I have I will be-
3. Hear Him so pa - tient-ly im - plore; How can you such a friend ig-
4. An - gels in si - lence watch and wait; O - pen for you the pearl-y



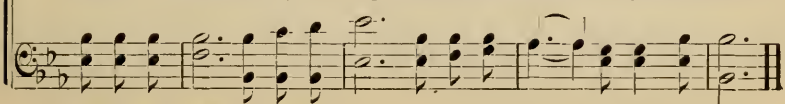
Way!" Harken, the lov - ing call o - bey; Come, for He loves you so.
stow; Leav - ing the world of sin and woe, Je - sus, I come to Thee."
nore; Will you not o - pen now the door, Will you not let Him in?
gate; En - ter be - fore it is too late—On - ly a step—but lost!



D. S.—He's the same lov - ing Sav - ior yet, Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied.



On-ly a step, on - ly a step, Come, for He bled for you and died;

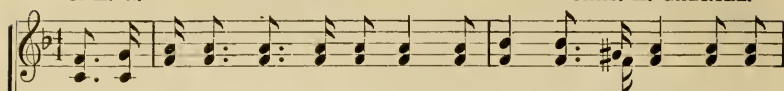


No. 74. Down the Valley Alone.

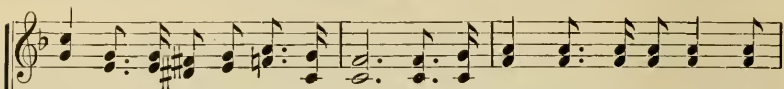
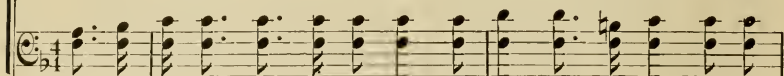
May be sung by male voices; transpose to key of B flat, and sing as written.

C. H. G.

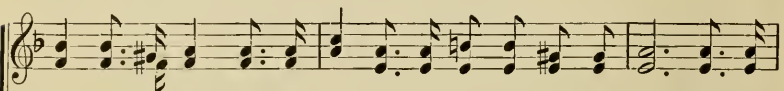
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Down the val-ley of the shad-ow a-lone I must go, When my
2. Down the val-ley of the shad-ow a-lone I must go—All my



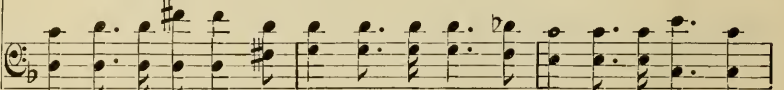
feet, tired of trav-el, reach the grave; But the darkness and dan-ger I
friends left behind, or gone be-fore; Yet, I dread not the silence that



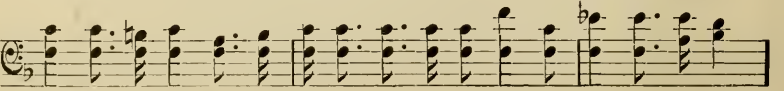
dread not, for, Oh, My Re-deem-er is wait-ing there to save. He will
dwelleth, for lo! Thro' my faith light is shin-ing more and more; I shall



send forth His an-gels to bear me a-way; His voice I shall hear in
en-ter the riv-er with praise on my lips, The way, tho', to me, is



ten-der-est tone; I shall tremble not, nor falter, but sing as I go
whol-ly unknown; Still I'm trusting in my Savior, and fear not to go



Down the Valley Alone.

FINE.

Down the val-ley of the shad-ow all a - lone. Down the val - ley.

Down the val-ley,

D. S.

of the shad-ow, Down the val-ley a - lone I must go;

down the valley;

No. 75. Morning, Noon and Evening.

(Melody in Second Tenor, other parts subdued.)

REV. F. L. SNYDER.

C. D. EMERSON.

1 FINE. 2

1. { Morn - ing, noon and even-ing, Ev - er will I pray, }
 { Guide us, great Je - ho - vah, In the heav'n- } ly way;

2. { Morn - ing, noon and even-ing, This my pray'r shall be, }
 { Keep me, bless - ed Je - sus, Keep me close } to Thee;

3. { Morn - ing, noon and even-ing, This shall be my pray'r; }
 { Help me, dear - est Sav - ior, Roll on Thee } my care;

Ev - er will I pray } ly way;
 In the heav'n-

D. G.—And from fear and doubting,

Give me sweet re - lease.

D. G.—And when dawns the morning,

Fill me with Thy light.

D. G.—Now, O Lord, ac - cept me,

Kneel-ing at Thy throne.

D. C.

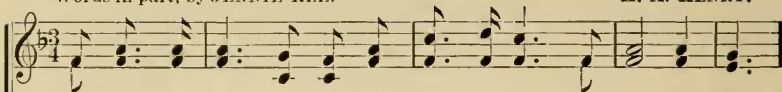
Keep my feet from stray - ing From the paths of peace,
 An - gels hov - er o'er me, Thro' the lone - ly night,
 Hear me, gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my plead - ing tone;

No. 76.

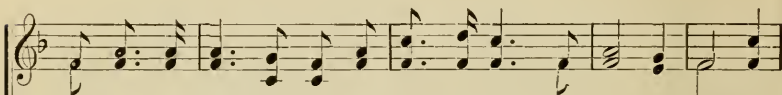
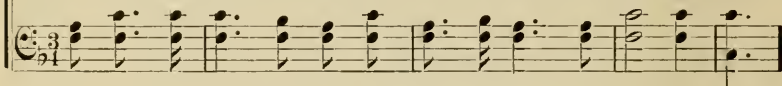
When I Go Home.

Words in part, by JENNIE REE.

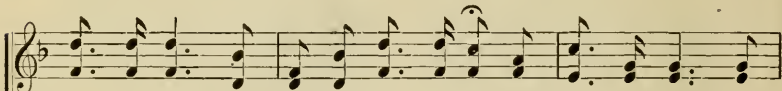
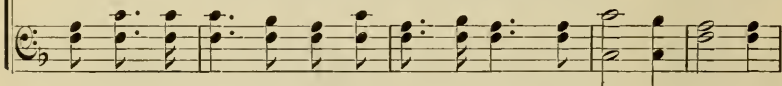
H. A. HENRY.



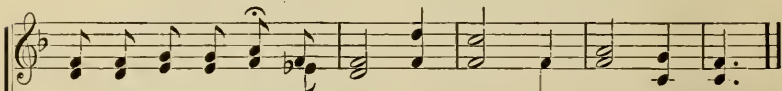
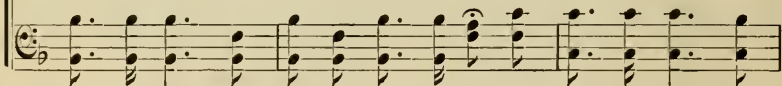
1. A lit - tle while and then the sum - mer Day, When I go home;
2. Work ceas - es not in sun - shine or in show'r, 'Till I go home;
3. All will be well, and all be hap - pi - ness, When I go home;
4. I'll meet the lov'd ones I have lost a while, When I go home;



'Tis lone-some win - ter now, but 'twill be May, When I go home; Be-
But in the still - ness of the twi - light hour, I dream of home; And
The wan - der - ings all o'er, and lone - li - ness, When I go home; There
And, best of all, I'll see my Sav - ior smile, When I go home; Oh,



yond the gloom of moor and fen I see The wel - come warm of
when the night - wind moans a - cross the wold I feel no dread of
will be light at ev - en - tide for me, The light that nev - er
what a joy thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, To sing the praise of



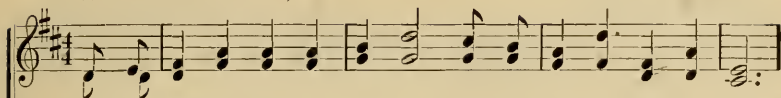
those who wait for me, When I go home, when I go home.
dark, or chill of cold—I dream of home, I dream of home.
was on land or sea, When I go home, When I go home.
Him who died for me, When I go home, When I go home.



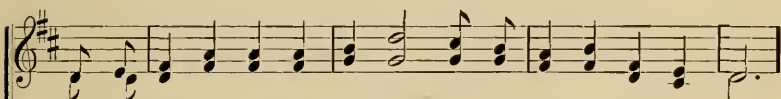
No. 77. Passing Down Life's Way.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

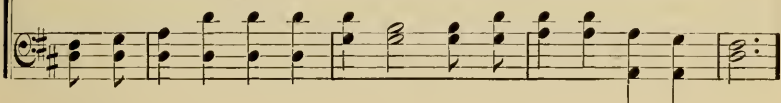
ORAN WILLIAMS.



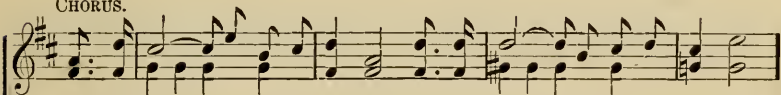
1. Strive to make the day seem light - er. When the shad - ows round you play;
2. There are hearts that need re-fresh-ing, Need your help from day to day;
3. Dai - ly like the Mas - ter growing, He will all your work re - pay,
4. There is great re - ward in heav-en, Wait - ing you at close of day;



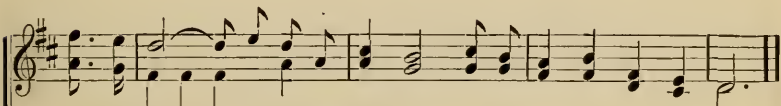
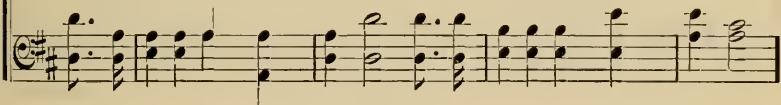
Strive to make the world seem bright-er, As you're pass-ing down life's way.
 Strive to make your-self a bless - ing, As you're pass-ing down life's way.
 If the gos - pel seed you're sow - ing, As you're pass-ing down life's way.
 If for Je - sus you are striv - ing, As you're pass-ing down life's way.



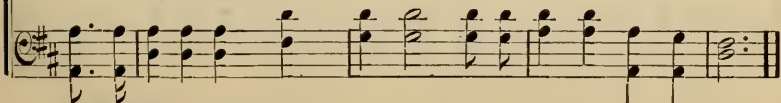
CHORUS.



Do your best . . some joy to heighten; Do your best . . some load to light-en;
 best some joy to best some load to

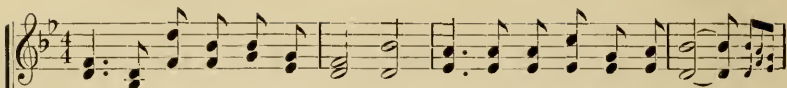


Do your best . . . the world to bright-en, As you're pass-ing down life's way.
 best the world to

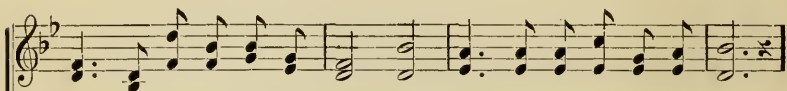
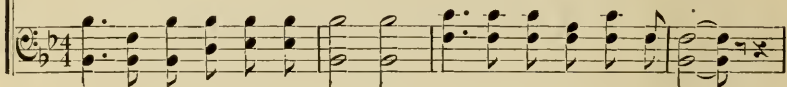


Mrs. J. M. HUNTER.

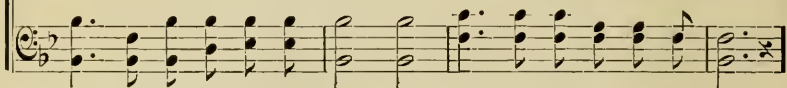
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



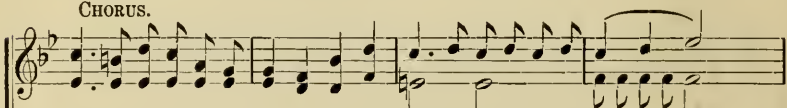
1. Lead me, lead me pre-cious Sav - ior, For I dare not choose my way;
2. Let me feel Thy lov - ing pres-ence Tell-ing me that I am Thine;
3. Teach me, Sav-ior, that to oth - ers, Some glad message I may give;
4. For Thy-self O let me la - bor, Glad my grat - i-tude to show;



Com-fort me when I am wea - ry, Guard and keep me lest I stray.
 Un - to Thee, my dear Re - deem - er, More and more my heart in - cline.
 Make me brave to do Thy bid - ding; For Thy-self, O let me live.
 Of Thy love so free and bound - less, O that all the world might know.



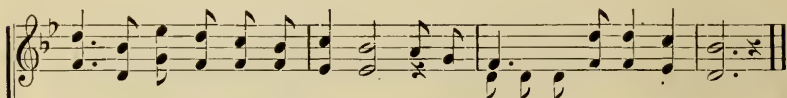
CHORUS.



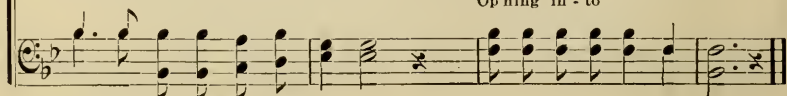
Lead me, O my Savior lead me, lead me, Suffer not my feet to stray,
 Suf - fer not my feet to stray,



O lead and



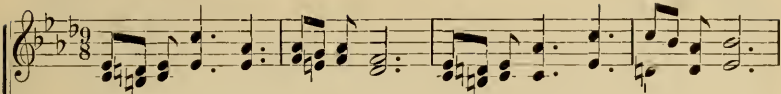
Guide me till I reach the por-tals, Op'ning in - to end-less day.
 Op'ning in - to



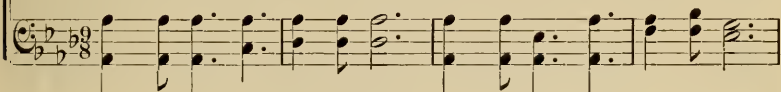
No. 79. Christ All and In All.

L. M. WATERMAN.

F. S. SHEPARD.



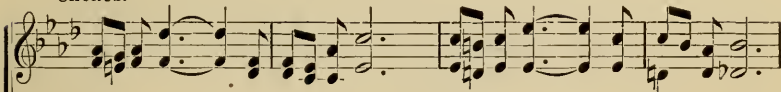
1. Christ is cour-age, hope and health, Wis - dom, pow - er, great-ness, wealth;
2. Christ is com-fort, calm and rest; Bloom that makes the des - ert blest;
3. Christ is Friend and help and home, Wand'ring with us when we roam;
4. Christ is shel - ter, buck-ler, shield, Might - y, tho' all else may yield;



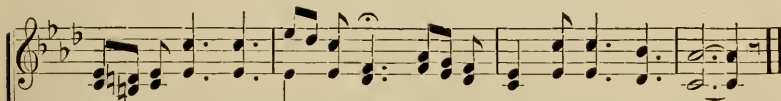
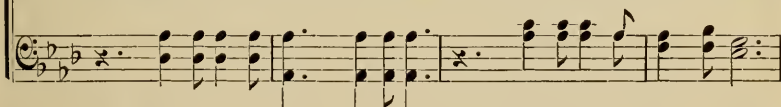
Fount of life and light of love, Spring of joy, all joys a - bove.
Cool-ing shade by way-side warm, Rock of ref-uge in the storm.
Camp-ing round us by the way, Com-rade on the field of fray.
Vain-ly pierc-es death's keen dart Through the Christ, to reach my heart.



CHORUS.



Christ is pow - er, Christ is peace, Christ is sor - row's sure re-lease;
Christ is pow-er, yea, Christ is peace, Christ is sor-row's sure re-lease;



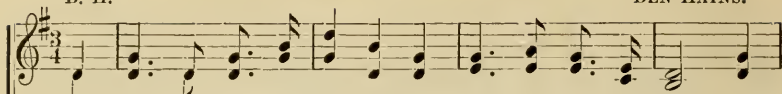
Mas - ter, Teach-er, Shepherd, King—Yea, our Christ is ev - 'ry thing.



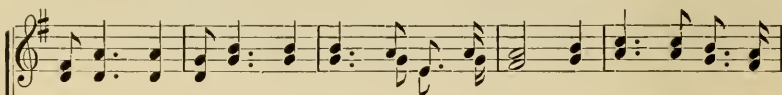
No. 80. He's All the World to Me.

B. H.

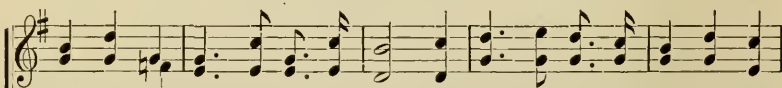
BEN HAINS.



1. I've found a friend in Je - sus, He's all the world to me; So
2. He fills my heart with gladness, And makes my tongue to sing; 'Tis
3. Oh, list - en! Hear Him call - ing: "My life for thee I gave, In

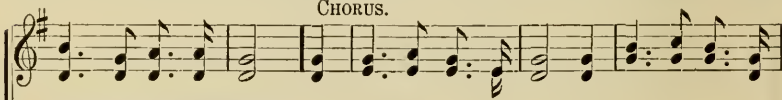


tender, so lov - ing, More than I dreamed could be; He brought me out of
rapture, 'tis glo - ry, To live for such a King! The world is brighter
sorrow, in an - guish, Thy way - ward soul to save!" Oh, quick - ly an - swer




dark - ness In - to His glo - rious light; My soul is grate - ful to Him—I'll
round me, His sun - shine rich - er glows, Since Christ, my Lord, has found me, And
to Him: "Lord, save a sin - ful soul; Thy love has won me to Thee, For -

CHORUS.



serve Him with my might.
with me ev - er goes. He's all the world to me, He's all the world to
give, and make me whole."



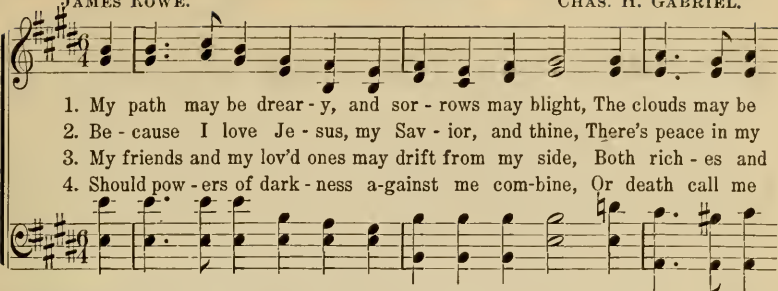
me; Oh, praise His name for - ev - er, He's all the world to me.

No. 81.

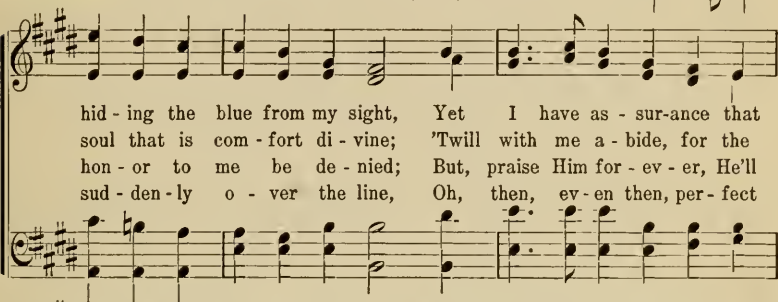
Because I Love Jesus.

JAMES ROWE.

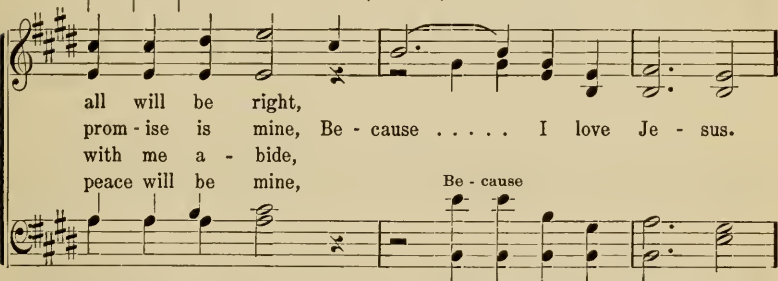
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



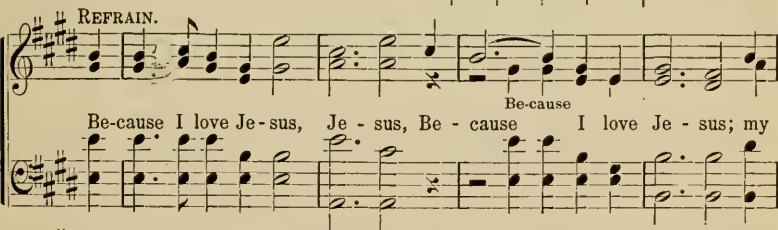
1. My path may be drear - y, and sor - rows may blight, The clouds may be
 2. Be - cause I love Je - sus, my Sav - ior, and thine, There's peace in my
 3. My friends and my lov'd ones may drift from my side, Both rich - es and
 4. Should pow - ers of dark - ness a - gainst me com - bine, Or death call me



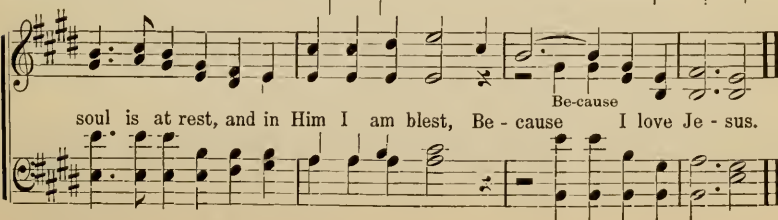
hid - ing the blue from my sight, Yet I have as - sur - ance that
 soul that is com - fort di - vine; 'Twill with me a - bide, for the
 hon - or to me be de - nied; But, praise Him for - ev - er, He'll
 sud - den - ly o - ver the line, Oh, then, ev - en then, per - fect



all will be right,
 prom - ise is mine, Be - cause I love Je - sus.
 with me a - bide,
 peace will be mine, Be - cause



REFRAIN.
 Be - cause I love Je - sus, Je - sus, Be - cause I love Je - sus; my



soul is at rest, and in Him I am blest, Be - cause I love Je - sus.

No. 82.

Speak to Me, Jesus.

L. L. P.

Adapted by L. L. PICKETT.

1. Speak to my soul, dear Je-sus, Speak now in tend'-rest tone; Whis-per in
 2. Speak to Thy chil-dren ev - er, Lead in the ho - ly way; Fill them with
 3. Speak now as in the old time Thou didst re - veal Thy will; Let me know

lov - ing kindness: "Thou art not left a - lone." O - pen my heart to hear Thee,
 joy and gladness, Teach them to watch and pray. May they in con - se - cra - tion
 all my du - ty, Let me Thy law ful - fill. Lead me to glo - ri - fy Thee,

Quick - ly to hear Thy voice, Fill Thou my soul with praises, Let me in Thee rejoice.
 Yield their whole lives to Thee, Hasten Thy coming kingdom, Till our dear Lord we see.
 Help me to show Thy praise, Glad - ly to do Thy bid - ding, Honor Thee all my days.

CHORUS.

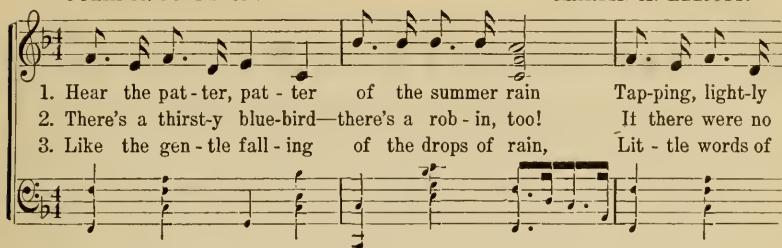
{ Speak Thou in soft - est whis - pers, Whis - pers of love to me;
 { Speak Thou to me each day, Lord, Al - ways in ten - d' - rest tone;

"Thou shalt be al - ways conq'r'or, Thou shalt be al - ways free." {
 Let me now hear thy whis - per, "Thou art not left (Omit) a - lone."

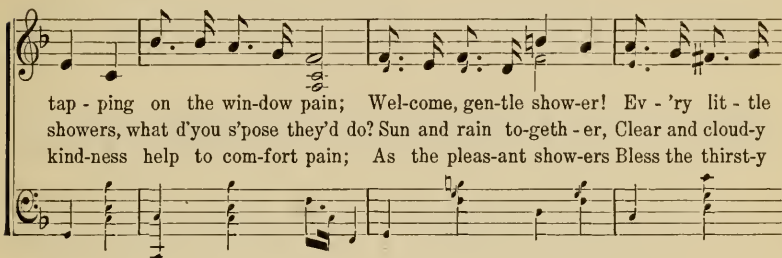
No. 83. The Dropping Rain.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

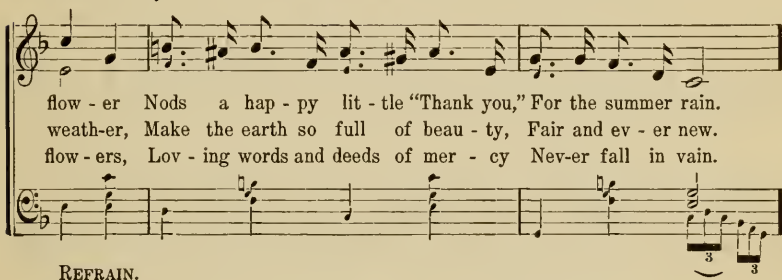
MARTIN A. ELLIOTT.



1. Hear the pat - ter, pat - ter of the summer rain Tap-ping, light-ly
 2. There's a thirst-y blue-bird—there's a rob - in, too! It there were no
 3. Like the gen - tle fall - ing of the drops of rain, Lit - tle words of

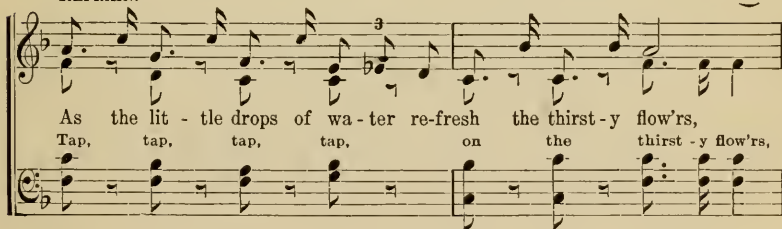


tap - ping on the win-dow pain; Wel-come, gen-tle show-er! Ev - 'ry lit - tle
 showers, what d'you s'pose they'd do? Sun and rain to-geth - er, Clear and cloud-y
 kind-ness help to com-fort pain; As the pleas-ant show-ers Bless the thirst-y

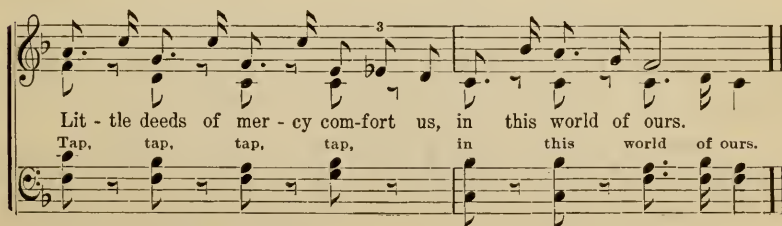


flow - er Nods a hap - py lit - tle "Thank you," For the summer rain.
 weath-er, Make the earth so full of beau - ty, Fair and ev - er new.
 flow - ers, Lov - ing words and deeds of mer - cy Nev-er fall in vain.

REFRAIN.



As the lit - tle drops of wa - ter re-fresh the thirst-y flow'rs,
 Tap, tap, tap, tap, on the thirst - y flow'rs,



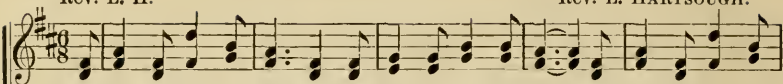
Lit - tle deeds of mer - cy com-fort us, in this world of ours.
 Tap, tap, tap, tap, in this world of ours.

No. 84.

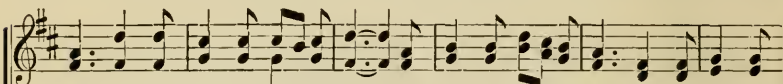
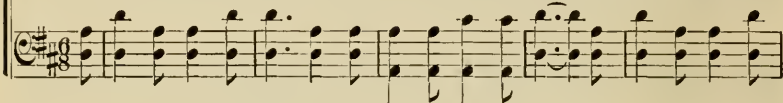
God Loves The Beautiful.

Rev. L. H.

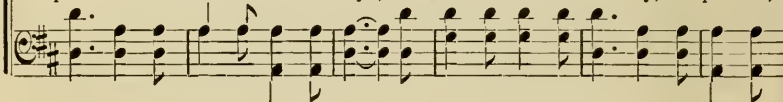
Rev. L. HARTSOUGH.



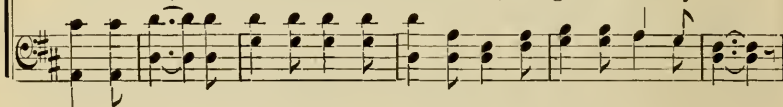
1. How beau-ti-ful the flow-ers That deck the hills and plains; How beau-ti-ful the
2. There's beauty in the bi-ble, In all it's hal-lowed truth, For you and I for-
3. We long to know it's glo-ry, For none there shed a tear; A-mid it's ra-diant
4. That wondrous land of beau-ty Af-fords a home for all Who love the bless-ed
5. Yes, earth is full of beau-ty, On land and sea and sky; It glows and shines and



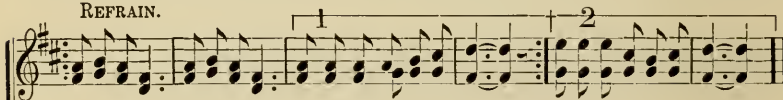
songsters, When trilling joyous strains; Where ere we look is beauty, In sun-shine
 ev - er, For old age and for youth, It tells of realms of beauty Where sorrows
 beau - ty Is found no care or fear; No graves are on it's hill-sides, No gloom, or
 Sav - ior, And heed His ev - 'ry call, The way that leads us thither Is straight and
 spark-les Where ev - er turns the eye; And heav'n is full of beau-ty, All pur - er,



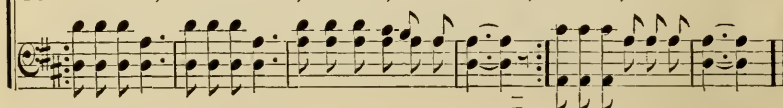
or in shade; For God doth love the beau-ti-ful,—It shines in all He's made.
 come no more, And tells us how to gain that land, That bright and shining shore.
 storm, or night, For all the ma - ny millions there Bask in e - ter-nal Light.
 nar - row too; Come, join the hap-py-pil-grim band Who keep that land in view.
 rich - er far, For God doth love the beau-ti-ful, And gives it ev - 'ry - where.



REFRAIN.



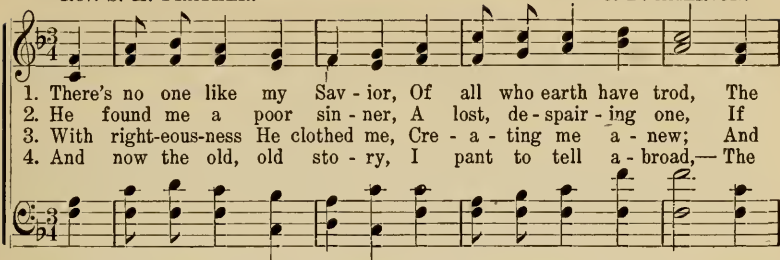
Beautiful world, beautiful world, Beautiful, beautiful world, Beautiful, beautiful world.



No. 85. There's No One Like My Savior.

Rev. S. H. PRATHER.

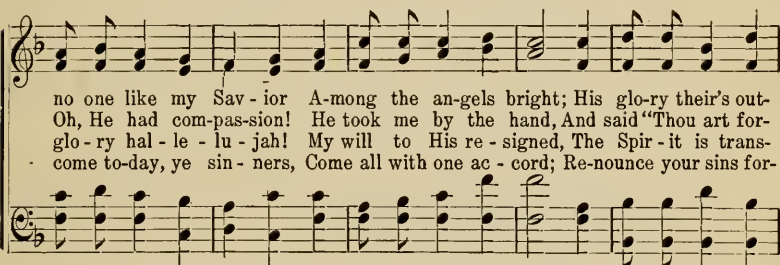
C. D. EMERSON.



1. There's no one like my Sav - ior, Of all who earth have trod, The
 2. He found me a poor sin - ner, A lost, de - pair - ing one, If
 3. With right-eous-ness He clothed me, Cre - a - ting me a - new; And
 4. And now the old, old sto - ry, I pant to tell a - broad, — The

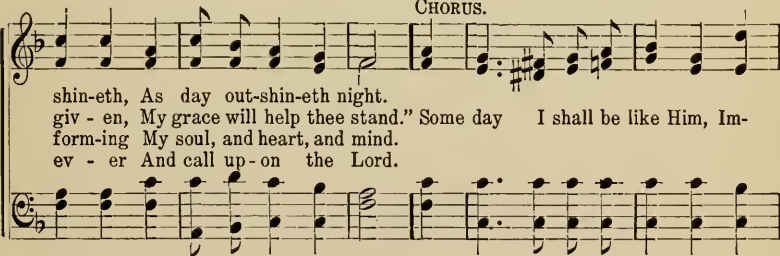


al - to - geth - er love - ly, The im-age of our God. There's
 left with-out His mer - cy, For ev - er - more un - done. But
 now my heart He sprinkles With heav'n's re - fresh - ing dew. Oh,
 name and fame of Je - sus, My King, my Lord, my God. Oh,

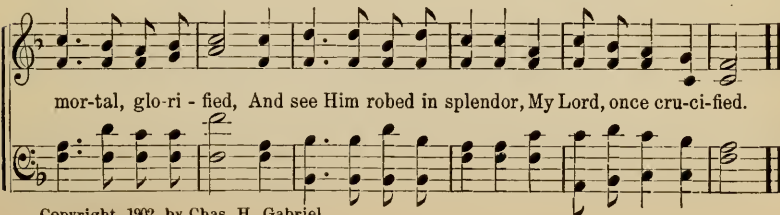


no one like my Sav - ior A-mong the an-gels bright; His glo-ry their's out-
 Oh, He had com-pas-sion! He took me by the hand, And said "Thou art for-
 glo-ry hal - le - lu - jah! My will to His re - signed, The Spir - it is trans-
 come to-day, ye sin - ners, Come all with one ac - cord; Re-nounce your sins for-

CHORUS.



shin-eth, As day out-shin-eth night.
 giv - en, My grace will help thee stand." Some day I shall be like Him, Im-
 form-ing My soul, and heart, and mind.
 ev - er And call up-on the Lord.



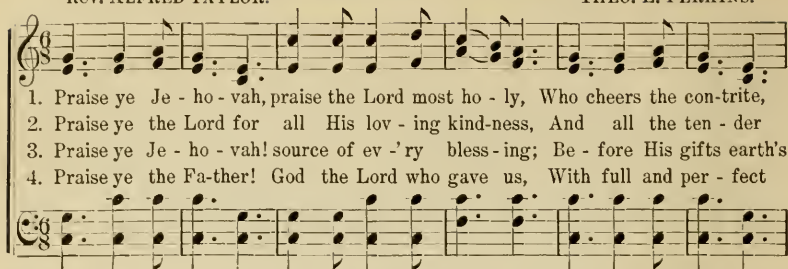
mor-tal, glo-ri - fied, And see Him robed in splendor, My Lord, once cru-ci-fied.

No. 86.

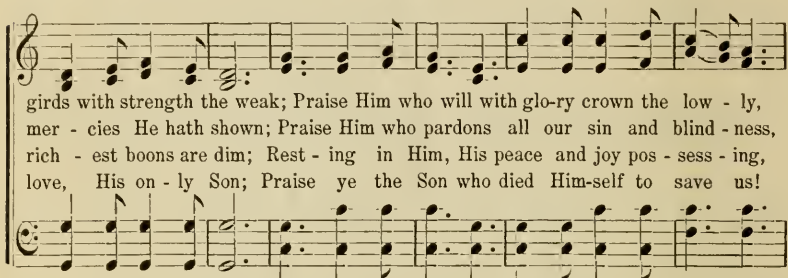
Praise Ye Jehovah.

REV. ALFRED TAYLOR.

THEO. E. PERKINS.

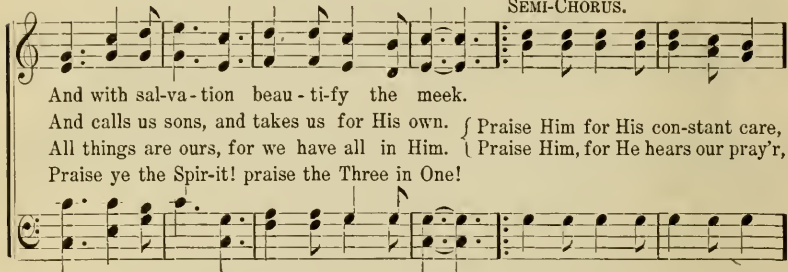


1. Praise ye Je - ho - vah, praise the Lord most ho - ly, Who cheers the con - trite,
 2. Praise ye the Lord for all His lov - ing kind - ness, And all the ten - der
 3. Praise ye Je - ho - vah! source of ev - 'ry bless - ing; Be - fore His gifts earth's
 4. Praise ye the Fa - ther! God the Lord who gave us, With full and per - fect

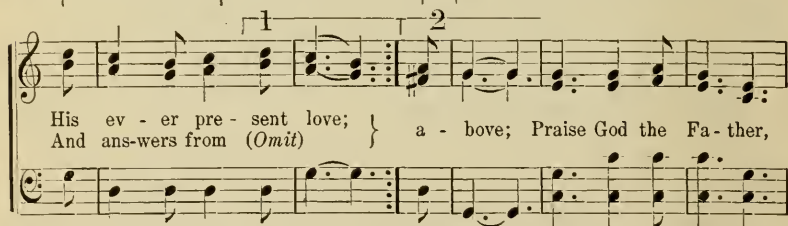


girds with strength the weak; Praise Him who will with glo - ry crown the low - ly,
 mer - cies He hath shown; Praise Him who pardons all our sin and blind - ness,
 rich - est boons are dim; Rest - ing in Him, His peace and joy pos - sess - ing,
 love, His on - ly Son; Praise ye the Son who died Him - self to save us!

SEMI-CHORUS.



And with sal - va - tion beau - ti - fy the meek.
 And calls us sons, and takes us for His own. { Praise Him for His con - stant care,
 All things are ours, for we have all in Him. { Praise Him, for He hears our pray'r,
 Praise ye the Spir - it! praise the Three in One!



His ev - er pre - sent love; } a - bove; Praise God the Fa - ther,
 And an - swers from (Omit) }

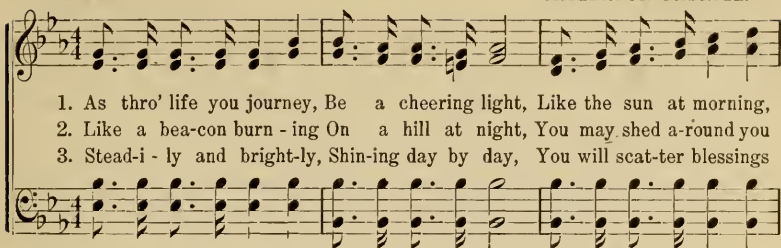


praise the ev - er blessed Son, Praise God the Spir - it, praise the Three in One.

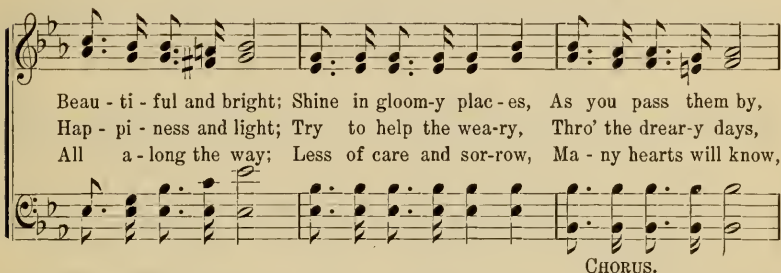
No. 87. Be a Cheering Light.

JAMES ROWE.

AMELIA M. GABRIEL.

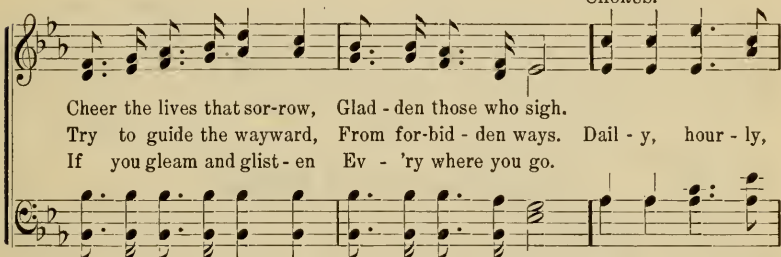


1. As thro' life you journey, Be a cheering light, Like the sun at morning,
 2. Like a bea-con burn - ing On a hill at night, You may shed a-round you
 3. Stead-i - ly and bright-ly, Shin-ing day by day, You will scat-ter blessings

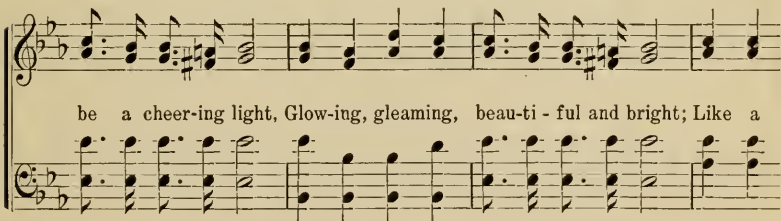


Beau - ti - ful and bright; Shine in gloom-y plac-es, As you pass them by,
 Hap - pi - ness and light; Try to help the wea-ry, Thro' the drear-y days,
 All a - long the way; Less of care and sor-row, Ma - ny hearts will know,

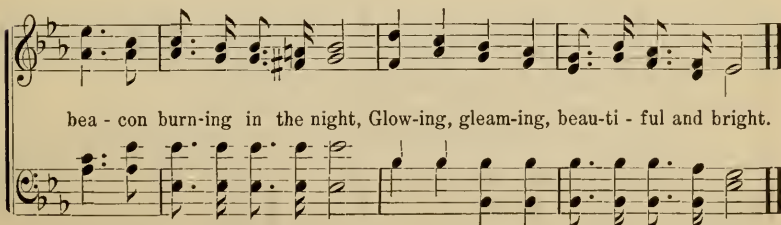
CHORUS.



Cheer the lives that sor-row, Glad - den those who sigh.
 Try to guide the wayward, From for-bid - den ways. Dail - y, hour - ly,
 If you gleam and glist - en Ev - 'ry where you go.



be a cheer-ing light, Glow-ing, gleaming, beau-ti - ful and bright; Like a

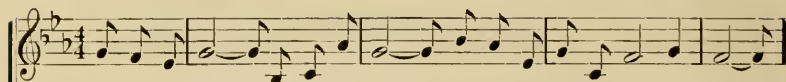


bea - con burn-ing in the night, Glow-ing, gleam-ing, beau-ti - ful and bright.

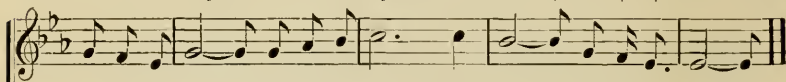
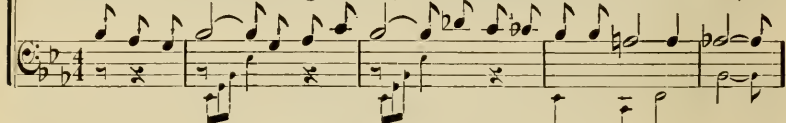
No. 88. Just as My Father Wills.

HARRIET E. JONES.

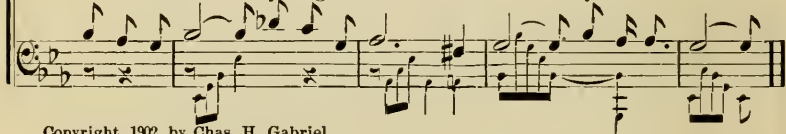
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Just as He wills, so let it be, Whose hand shall mark my path for me;
2. If He shall lead in pleasant ways, And all my days prove sun-ny days,
3. If He, while on my jour-ney here, Shall bid me tread the path-way drear,
4. Just as He wills who knoweth why Dark clouds sometimes must veil the sky—
5. Just as He wills—e-nough for me, The God I trust the end can see;



Just what I need	His eye can see;	Just as	my Fa-ther	wills.
A song of thanks	to Him I'll raise;	Just as	my Fa-ther	wills.
My song of thanks	He still shall hear;	Just as	my Fa-ther	wills.
He chas-tens but	to pu - ri - fy;	Just as	my Fa-ther	wills.
In weal or woe	my song shall be:—	Just as	my Fa-ther	wills.

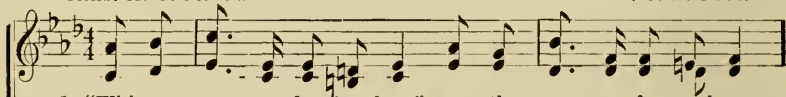


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No. 89. The Glad, Good News.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

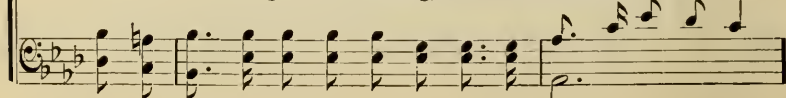
E. O. EXCELL.



1. "With an ev - er - last - ing love," came the mes - sage from a - bove, —
2. Tho' un - mind - ful we have been, and have wan - der'd on in sin,
3. O - pen now to Him your heart, lest for - ev - er He de - part,




"I have loved thee." God hath spoken, tell the news;
Still His voice is ev - er speak-ing, tell the news;
And ac - cept the gra-cious bless-ing, tell the news; (the glad, good news;)



Copyright, 1894, by Chas. H. Gabriel.

The Glad, Good News.



Heark - en, soul, un - to His voice, and for - ev - er - more re-joice
 He, re - ject - ed o'er and o'er, still is wait - ing at the door,
 "With an ev - er - last - ing love," let us each the mes - sage prove,

That His word can - not be bro - ken, tell the news.
And thy soul in mer - cy seek - ing, tell the news. (the glad, good news.)
And with joy His name con-fess - ing, tell the news.

CHORUS.

Chorus.

Tell the news, the glad, good news, Tell the
Oh, tell the news, the glad, good news,

news from shore to shore, At the door He waits for thee,
Oh, tell the news from shore to shore,

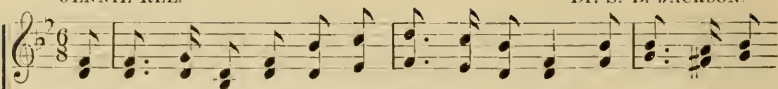
Love di-vine His on-ly plea, Tell the news, the glad, good news.
Oh, tell the news,

No. 90.

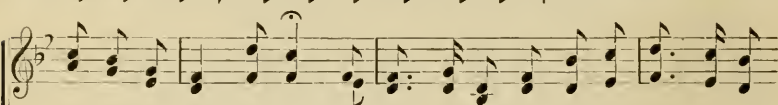
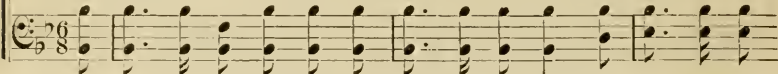
The Master is Come.

JENNIE REE.

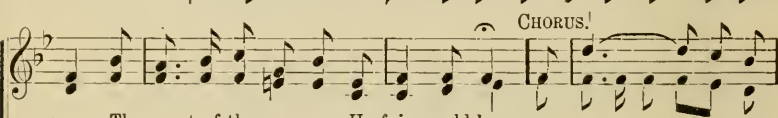
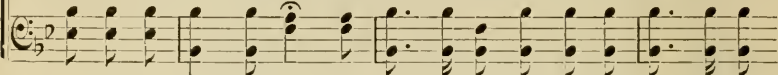
DR. S. B. JACKSON



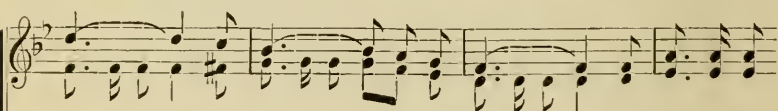
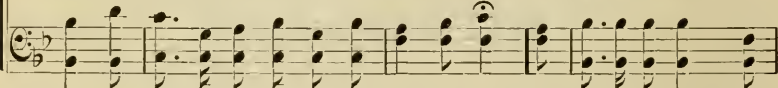
1. Oh, have you not heard that the Mas - ter is come? He waits at the
2. The Mas - ter is come, and He calls thee by name! A - rise, and the
3. The Mas - ter is come! go ye out with a song; Thy sor - row and



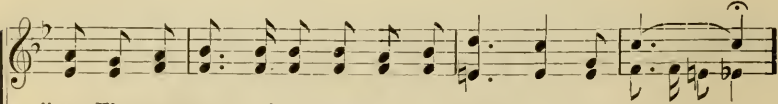
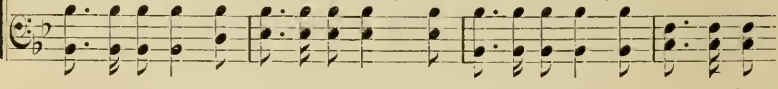
door, and He calls for thee! His heart in com-pas - sion goes out to His
word of His mes - sage heed; Con - fide in His good-ness, His prom - is - es
tears at His word shall cease! The arm of His mer - cy will lead you a -



own,—The guest of thy sor - row He fain would be.
claim, And pa-tient-ly fol-low where He may lead. The Mas - ter is
long, In paths that are per-fect, in ways of peace. The Mas-ter is come, and



come, . . . and call - eth for thee, . . . Oh, will you be-
call - eth for thee, The Mas - ter is come, and call - eth for thee,



lieve Him, ac-cept and re-ceive Him, He call - eth for thee. . . .
He call - eth for thee,



The Master is Come.

The Mas - ter is come, . . . and call - eth for
The Mas - ter is come, and call - eth for thee, The Mas - er is come, and

thee, Be - lieve Him, re - ceive Him, He call - eth for thee.
call - eth for thee,

No. 91. Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed.

ISAAC WATTS.

S. J. VAIL.

FINE.

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sovereign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While His dear cross ap - pears,
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe:

D. C.—Yes, Je - sus died for all man-kind; Bless God, Sal - va - tion's free.

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be - yond de - gree!
When God's own Son was cru - ci - fied For man, the crea - ture's sin.
Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way—'Tis all that I can do.

CHORUS.

D. C.

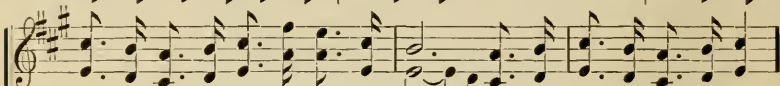
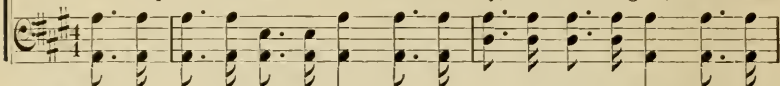
Je - sus died for you, Je - sus died for me;

HARRIET E. JONES.

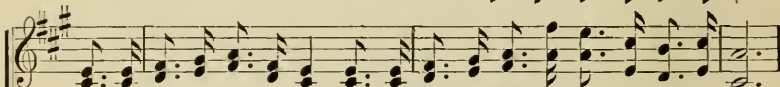
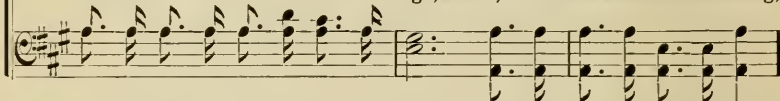
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



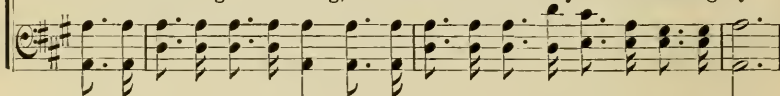
1. There is glo - ry in my soul, Since the Sav - ior made me whole, And the
2. I will tell to all a - round, What a Sav - ior I have found, I will
3. I will praise Him while I live, Love, o - bey, and service give; Some sweet



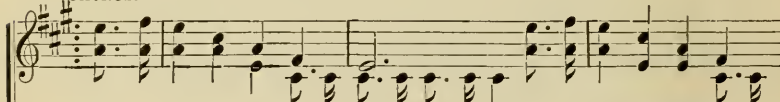
brightness of His presence fills the place; Like to that en-joy'd a-bove,
 ev - er-more His wondrous love pro-claim; For His blood is on my soul,
 time He'll call me to His home on high, Where, with all the blood-wash'd throng,



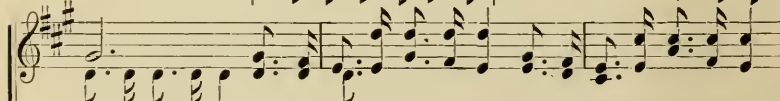
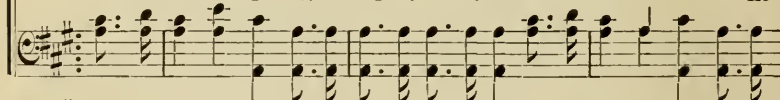
Is the sweetness of His love, Since He sav'd me, sweetly sav'd me by His grace.
 And He holds me in con - trol, Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah to His name!
 I will shout the glad new song, While the ev - er bliss - ful years are roll - ing by.



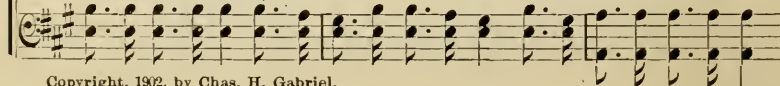
CHORUS.



There is glo - ry in my soul! Since the Sav - ior made me
 glo - ry, there's glo - ry in my soul! He



whole; Light is shin - ing from a - bove, All a - round me joy and love,
 touched and made me whole;



Joy of the Soul.

1
2

Like the o - cean bil-lows roll; There is glo - ry in my soul.
glo - ry in my soul.

No. 93. The Sun Is Shining Somewhere.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

F. S. SHEPARD.

1. The sun is shin - ing some-where, How-ev - er dark our day;
2. The sun is shin - ing some-where! Hold fast this pre - cious truth;
3. Smile thro' the tears of sor - row, Nor trem-ble with a - larm;
4. We have our share of bless - ing, Then let us not des - pond;

For shad-ows can - not lin - ger, And clouds will drift a - way.
It is the hope, the anch - or Of troub - led age, and youth.
There comes a glad to - mor - row,—Lean hard up - on God's arm.
There's al-ways sun - light somewhere,—It may be just be - yond.

CHORUS.

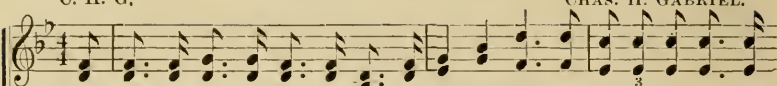
The sun is shin - ing some-where, Tho' dark to - day may be;
There's bright-est glo - ry some-where, And light will shine for thee.

No. 94.

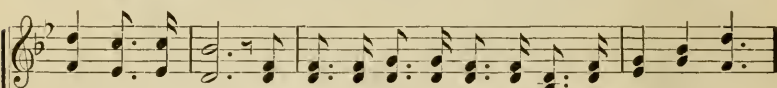
Behold the Lamb!

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

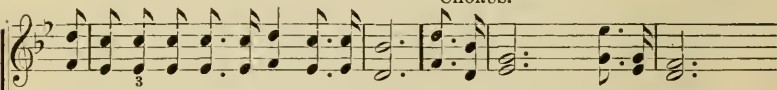


1. I see up-on the rugged cross the Lamb of God, That taketh a - way the
 2. In ev - 'ry time of trou-ble un - to Him I go, That taketh a - way the
 3. Tho' earthly friends forsake me, I have yet my King, That taketh a - way the
 4. I wor-ship and a-dore Him for the love and grace, That taketh a - way the

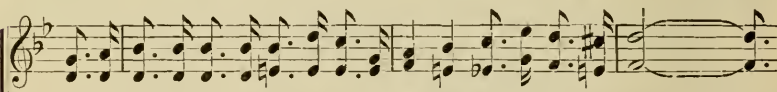


sin of the world; And how I love to tell the sav-ing love a - broad,
 sin of the world; There is no oth - er love in heav'n, or known be - low,
 sin of the world; And thro' e - ter - nal years I shall His prais - es sing.
 sin of the world; And, some day, with the ransom'd, I shall see His face,

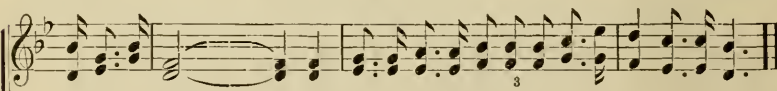
CHORUS.



That tak-eth a-way the sin of the world. Look to him, . . . hear His voice!
 Look to Him, hear His voice!



Shall He daily stand among you, and ye know Him not? Lift up thine eyes, . . .
 Lift up thine eyes,

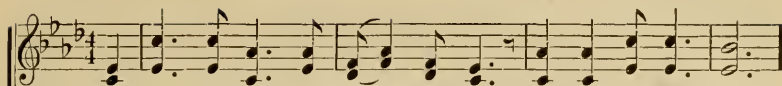


behold the Lamb, . . . The Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world!
 behold the Lamb,


No. 95. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



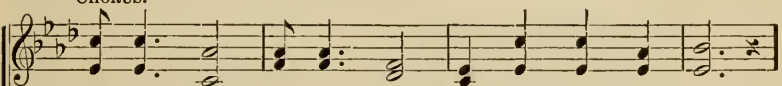
1. I've wandered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;
2. I've wast-ed ma - ny pre - cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;
3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm com-ing home;
6. I need his cleans-ing blood I know, Now I'm com-ing home;



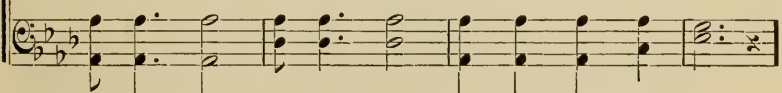
The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I now re - pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I'll trust thy love, be - lieve thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
My strength re - new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm com-ing nome.
That Je - sus died, and died for me, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
Oh, wash me whit - er than the snow, Lord, I'm com-ing home.



CHORUS.



Com-ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er more to roam;



O - pen wide thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com - ing home.

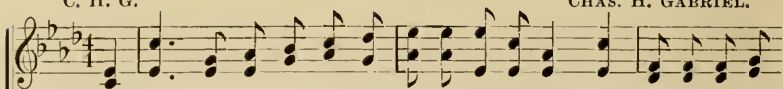


No. 96.

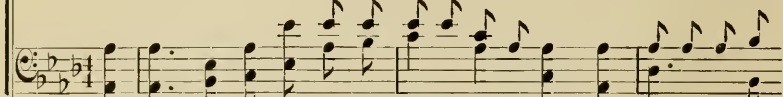
Prayer of the Soul.

C. H. G.

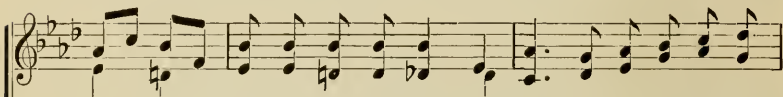
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. When clouds of sor-row dark - ly o-ver-shadow me; When friends forsake, and
2. Wher-e'er Thou lead-est, with Thee will I glad-ly go; No oth-er guide my
3. If, when Thou countest o-ver all that I have wrought, All I have hoped for,



1. When clouds of sor-row o-ver-shad-ow me; When friends for-
2. Wher-e'er Thou lead-est, I will glad-ly go; No oth-er
3. If, when Thou count-est all that I have wrought, All I have



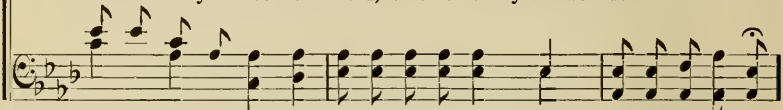
all my earth-ly com-forts flee; Still, cling-ing to Thy word, my
loy-al, trust-ing soul shall know; I'll say in ev-'ry joy, in
meas-ured all that I have sought, O bid me not, "De-part from



sake, and earth-ly com-forts flee; Still, cling-ing to Thy word, my
guide my trust-ing soul shall know; I'll say in ev-'ry joy, in
hoped for, all that I have sought, O bid me not, "De-part, I

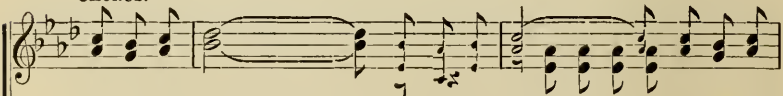


dai-ly pray'r shall be, "O Lord, . . . Thy will be done." . . .
ev-'ry grief and woe, "O Lord, . . . Thy will be done." . . .
me! I know you not!" O Lord, . . . Thy will be done. . . .

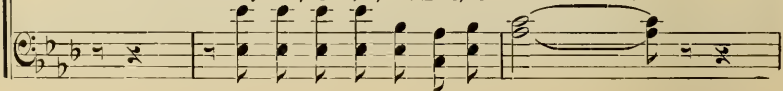


pray'r shall be, "O Lord, Thy will be done, O Lord, Thy will be done."
ev-'ry woe, "O Lord, Thy will be done, O Lord, Thy will be done."
know you not!" O Lord, Thy will be done, O Lord, Thy will be done.

CHORUS.



Thy will, O Lord, . . . Thy will, O Lord, not mine, be done . . .
Thy will be done; I'll trust Thy



Prayer of the Soul,

hand
I'll trust Thy hand to lead me on to lead me on, 'Till life is past . . . 'Till life is past

and heav'n is won; . . . O Lord, . . . Thy will be done. . .
and heav'n is won; O Lord, Thy will be done, O Lord, Thy will be done,

No. 97. Thy Will Be Done.

A special contribution to Chas. H. Gabriel from the author of "My Country, 'tis of thee."

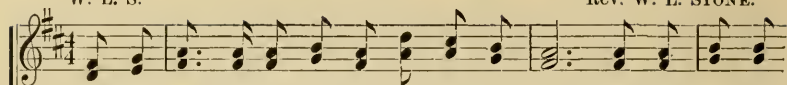
Rev. S. F. SMITH.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

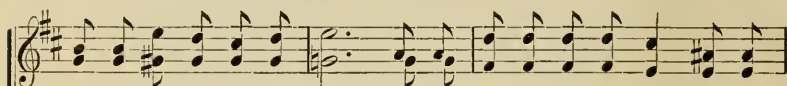
1. Thy way, O God, is best, Thy way,—not mine; Pa-tient be-
2. I know Thy wise de-sign,—Thy will is mine; From earth-ly
3. Clay in the pot-ter's hand,—Thy will is mine; 'Tis Thine the
4. Sor-row, or joy be sent,—Thy will is mine; In all Thy

neath Thy rod, Quick to o-bey Thy nod, Be-cause Thou art my God,—
dross re-fine, Shape to the Mould di-vine; My soul shall not re-pine,—
vase to make, Or Thine, dear Lord, to break; Thine, or to give,—or, take,—
way I see,—What-e'er my lot may be, I trust my all to Thee,—

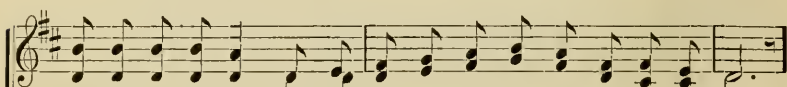
Thy will,—not mine; Be-cause Thou art my God,—Thy will,—not mine.
Thy will,—not mine; My soul shall not re-pine,—Thy will,—not mine.
Thy will,—not mine; Thine, or to give,—or, take,—Thy will,—not mine.
Thy will is mine; I trust my all to Thee,—Thy will is mine.



1. Oh, I love to read of Je - sus and His love, How He left His
 2. Oh, I love to read of Je - sus as He went Ev - 'ry - where, to
 3. Oh, I love to read of Je - sus on the tree, For it shows how
 4. Oh, my dear and pre-cious Sav - ior, at Thy feet Here I give my-

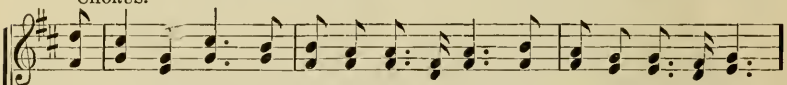


Father's mansion far a - bove, How He came on earth to live, How He
 do His Father's will in - tent; How He gave the blind their sight, How He
 great the love that died for me: And the blood that from His side Flowed, when
 self and all I have com-plete; I will serve Thee all my days With a

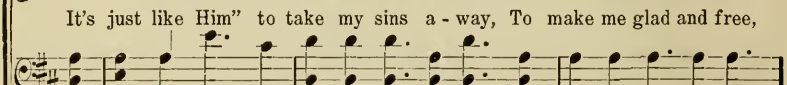


came His life to give, Oh, I love to read of Je - sus and His love.
 gave the wronged ones right, How He swift de - liv - rance to the cap - tive sent.
 on the cross He died, Paid my debt and ev - er - more doth make me free.
 heart all filled with praise, And I'll thank Thee face to face when we shall meet.

CHORUS.



It's just like Him" to take my sins a - way, To make me glad and free,



To keep me day by day; "It's just like Him" to give His life for me,

It's Just Like Him.



That I might go to heav - en and ev - er with Him be.



No. 99.

Jesus Is Mine!

Mrs. CATHARINE J. BONAR.


T. E. PERKINS.



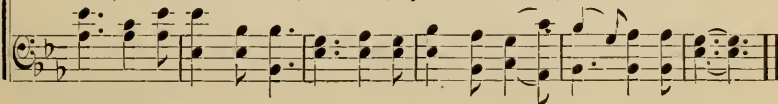
1. Fade, fade, each earth - ly joy, Je - sus is mine! Break ev - 'ry
 2. Tempt not my soul a - way, Je - sus is mine! Here would I
 3. Fare - well, ye dreams of night, Je - sus is mine! Lost in this
 4. Fare - well, mor - tal - i - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come, e-




ten - der tie, Je - sus is mine! Dark is the wil - der - ness,
 ev - er stay, Je - sus is mine! Per - ish - ing things of clay,
 dawning light, Je - sus is mine! All that my soul has tried
 ter - ni - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come, oh, loved and blest,

Earth has no rest - ing - place, Je - sus a - lone can bless, Je - sus is mine!
 Born but for one brief day, Pass from my heart a - way, Je - sus is mine!
 Left but a dis - mal void; Je - sus has sat - is - fied, Je - sus is mine!
 Welcome, sweet scenes of rest, Welcome, my Savior's breast, Je - sus is mine!



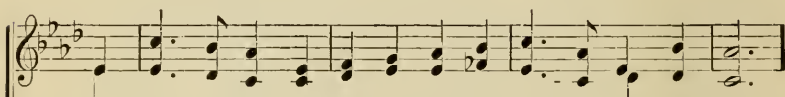
By per. of the Author.

Mrs. J. M. HUNTER.

R. N. CHAPMAN.



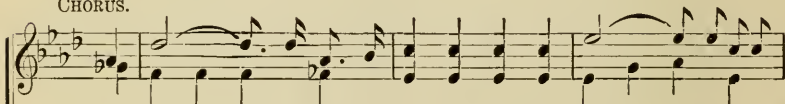
1. Would you know the sweet-est peace That hu-ran heart can know?
2. Would you know the high-est joy That hu-man heart can fill?
3. Would you know the dear-est love That hu-man heart can feel?
4. Peace and joy and love di-vine, Dear heart the mes-sage hear;



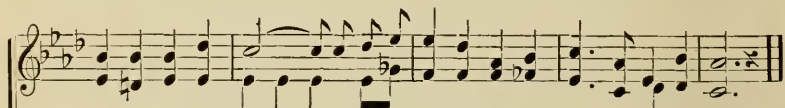
Then find in Christ a blest re-lease From all your sin and woe.
 En-gage your soul in His em-ploy, O-bey His ho-ly will.
 Ac-cept it from the Lord a-bove, Ask Him your heart to seal
 These pre-cious gifts shall all be thine, If thou to Christ draw near.



CHORUS.



Rich bless-ings from the Fa-ther's hand De-light and help us
 bless-ings from the Fa-ther's hand, De-light and help us



on the way With glimps-es bright of that fair land, The land of perfect day.
 on the way With glimpses bright of



No. 101.

What Then?

E. A. HOFFMAN.

W. S. NICKLE.

1. Aft - er the pleas-ures of life are o'er, And you shall stand, face
 2. Aft - er the puls-es shall cease to beat, When ' at the throne the
 3. Aft - er your heart is hush-ed and still, Aft - er the death-dews,
 4. Aft - er the trum - pet's aw - ful blast, Aft - er the judg - ment

to the shore Of the dim land of the ev - er - more,
 Lord you meet, Wait - ing your doom at the judg - ment seat,
 damp and chill, O - ver your frame of mor - tali - ty thrill,
 shall be past, When you have come to your doom at last,

Care-less soul, what then? Care-less soul, what then? Care-less soul, what
 Care-less soul, what then? Care-less soul, what then? Care-less soul, what
 Care-less soul, what then? Care-less soul, what then? Care-less soul, what
 Poor, lost soul, what then? Poor, lost soul, what then? Poor, lost soul, what

then? Aft - er the pleasures of life are o'er, Care-less soul, what then?
 then? Wait-ing your doom at the judgment seat, Care-less soul, what then?
 then? Aft - er your heart is hushed and still, Care-less soul, what then?
 then? When you have come to your doom at last, Poor, lost soul, what then?

H. J. BETTS.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. There is a lamp whose stead-y light Can guide the trav-ler in the night;
2. There is a chart whose tracings show The onward course where tempests blow;
3. There is a tree whose leaves im-part Health to the burdened, con-trite heart;



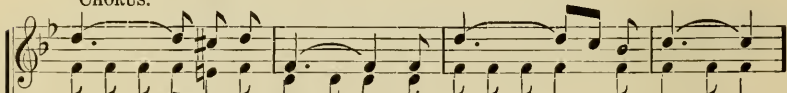
'Tis God's own word; its beam-ing ray Can turn a mid-night in - to day.

'Tis God's own word; there,there is found Di-rec-tion for the homeward bound.

'Tis God's own word; it cures of sin, And makes the guilt-y conscience clean.

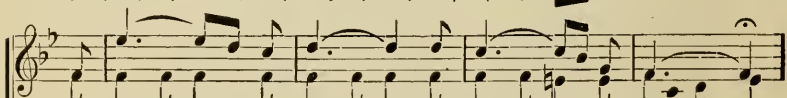
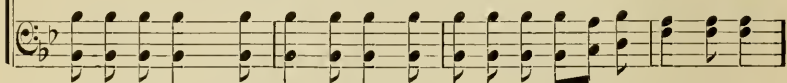


CHORUS.



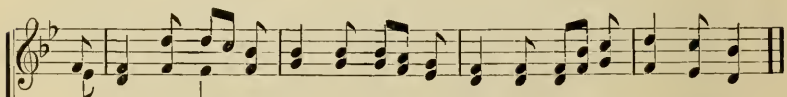
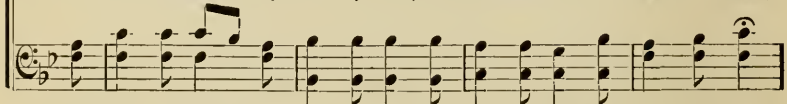
Give . . . me this lamp . . . to light . . . my road, . .

Give me this lamp to light my road; Oh, give me this lamp to light my road,

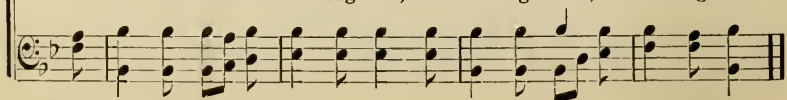


This store - house for . . . my dai - ly food: . . .

This store-house for my dai - ly food, This store-house for my dai - ly food;



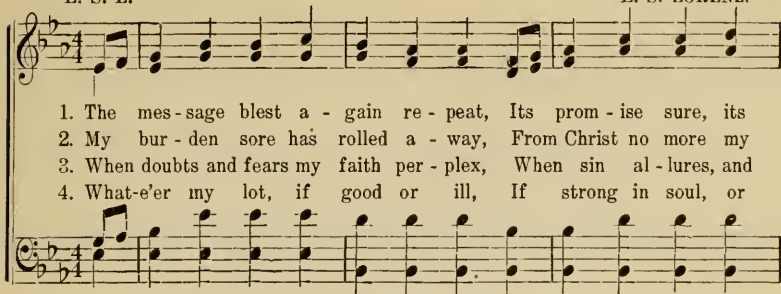
Give me this chart for life's rough sea, These heal-ing leaves, this heal-ing tree.



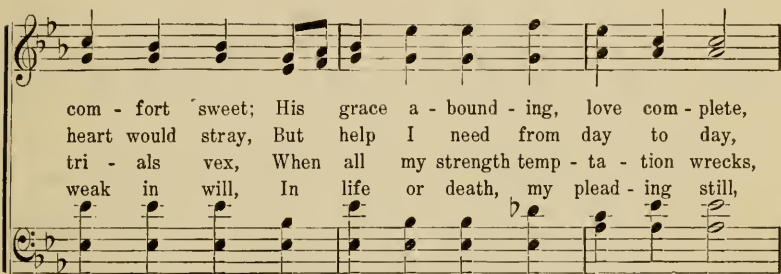
No. 103. Tell Me More About Jesus.

E. S. L.

E. S. LORENZ.

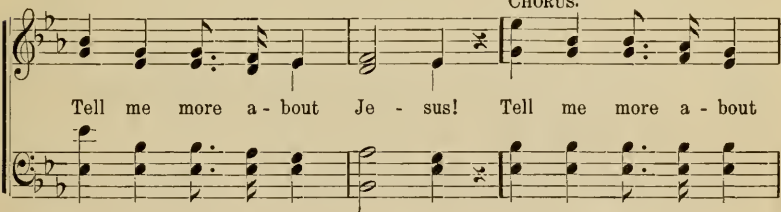


1. The mes-sage blest a - gain re - peat, Its prom - ise sure, its
 2. My bur - den sore has rolled a - way, From Christ no more my
 3. When doubts and fears my faith per - plex, When sin al - lures, and
 4. What-e'er my lot, if good or ill, If strong in soul, or

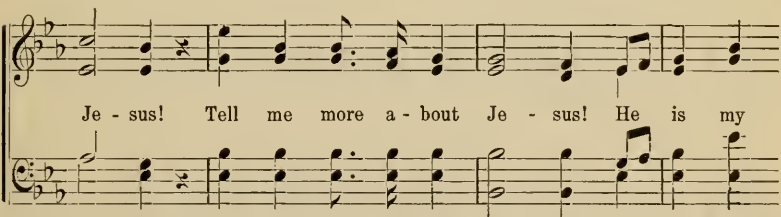


com - fort sweet; His grace a - bound - ing, love com - plete,
 heart would stray, But help I need from day to day,
 tri - als vex, When all my strength temp - ta - tion wrecks,
 weak in will, In life or death, my plead - ing still,

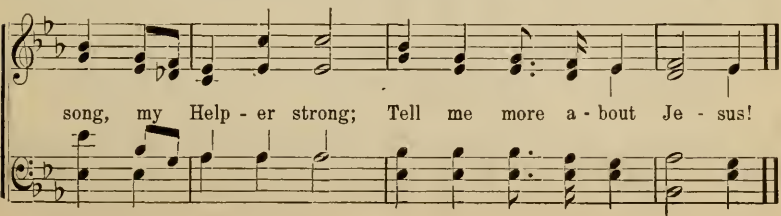
CHORUS.



Tell me more a - bout Je - sus! Tell me more a - bout



Je - sus! Tell me more a - bout Je - sus! He is my



song, my Help - er strong; Tell me more a - bout Je - sus!

Nearer the Cross.

Mrs. J. F. KNAPP. By per.

1. "Near-er the cross!" my heart can say, I am com-ing near-er, Near-er the
2. Near-er the Christian's mer-cy seat, I am com-ing near-er, Feast-ing my
3. Near-er in pray'r my hope as-pires, I am com-ing near-er, Deep-er the

cross from day to day, I am com-ing near-er; Near-er the cross where
soul on man-na sweet, I am com-ing near-er; Stronger in faith, more
love my soul de-sires, I am com-ing near-er; Near-er the end of

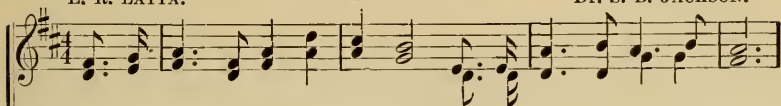
Je - sus died, Near-er the fount-ain's crim-son tide, Near-er my Sav-ior's
clear I see Je - sus who gave Him - self for me; Near-er to Him I
toil and care, Near-er the joy I long to share, Near-er the crown I

wound-ed side, I am com - ing near - er, I am com - ing near-er.
 still would be, Still I'm com - ing near - er, Still I'm com - ing near-er.
 soon shall wear: I am com - ing near - er, I am com - ing near-er.

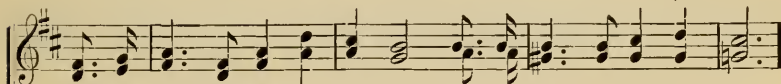
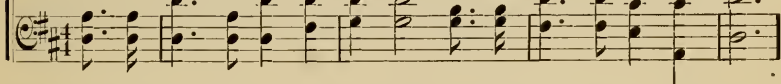
No. 105. The Love that Ransomed Me.

E. R. LATTA.

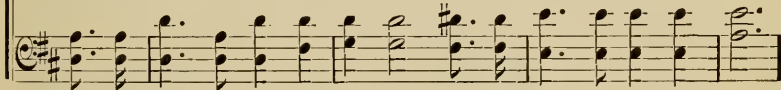
Dr. S. B. JACKSON.



1. There's a depth of love un-sound-ed, And it can - not meas-ured be;
2. There's a love be-yond ex-press - ing, That is wid - er than the sea;
3. There's a love more high than mount-ain, And it spans e - ter - ni - ty;
4. There's a love for hope-less sin - ners, Who-so - ev - er they may be,



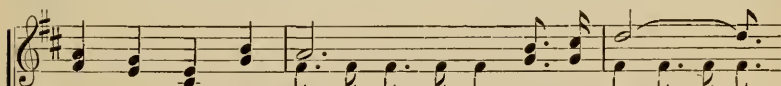
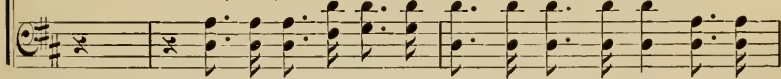
'Tis the love that so a - bound-ed, When the Sav - ior ransomed me!
 It is now my heart pos-sess-ing, 'Tis the love that ransomed me.
 'Tis an ev - er flow-ing fount-ain! 'Tis the love that ransomed me.
 That would res-cue them from ru - in— 'Tis the love that ransomed me.



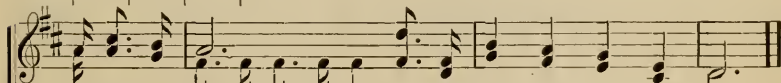
CHORUS.



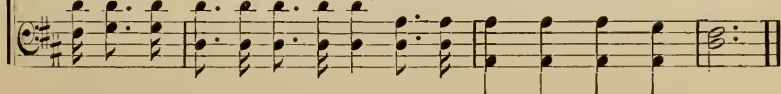
Oh, the love that ransomed me, On the
 Oh, the love that ran-somed me,



heights of Cal - va - ry; of Cal - va - ry; Oh, the love pre-cious love



that ransomed me, that ransomed me, On the heights of Cal - va - ry.




No. 106.


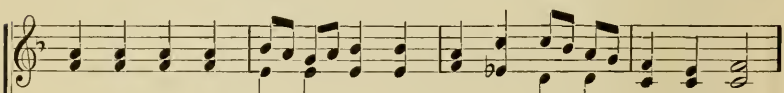
Follow Jesus!

FRED. WOODROW.


W. A. OGDEN.



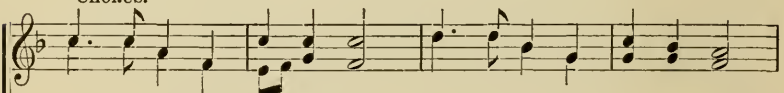
1. Fol - low Christ where He may lead you, In the bat - tle or the storm;
 2. Where the ban - ners bright are wav - ing In the war with death and sin,
 3. Fol - low Christ where He may lead you, In the work of faith and love;
 4. Seek - ing out the lost and wea - ry, In the depths of sin and shame;
 5. Wit - ness of a ris - en Sav - ior, Part - ners in His scorn and pain,


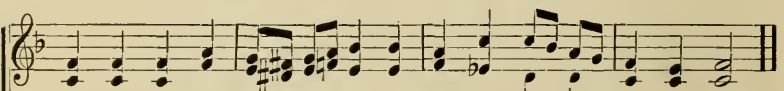
O'er the hills of light and dark - ness, In the mid - night or the morn.
 Where the hosts of God are mov - ing, Peace and vic - to - ry to win.
 Pour - ing in the wounds of sor - row, Oil of glad - ness from a - bove.
 Breath - ing in - to lives of dark - ness, Mu - sic of the Sav - ior's name.
 All your sor - rows, all your loss - es, End in ev - er - last - ing gain.




CHORUS.



Fol - low Je - sus, sol - dier true! Nev - er lay His ban - ner down!

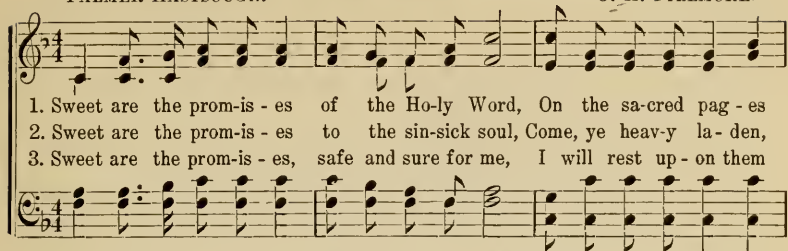
Fol - low Je - sus! fol - low Je - sus! On - ward to the prom - ised crown.



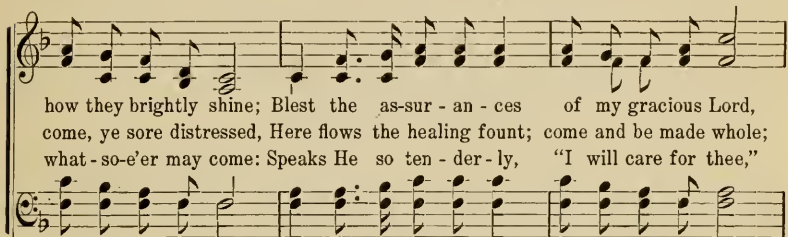
No. 107. Sweet Are the Promises.

PALMER HASTSOUGH.

J. H. FILLMORE.

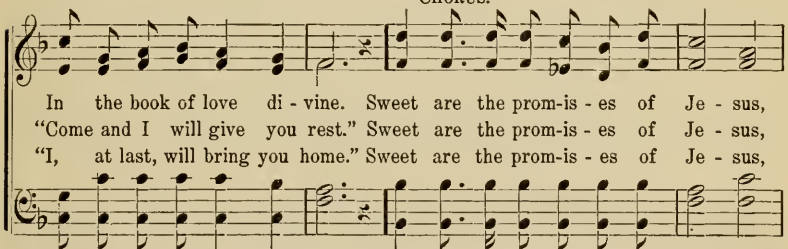


1. Sweet are the prom-is - es of the Ho-ly Word, On the sa-cred pag - es
 2. Sweet are the prom-is - es to the sin-sick soul, Come, ye heav-y la - den,
 3. Sweet are the prom-is - es, safe and sure for me, I will rest up - on them

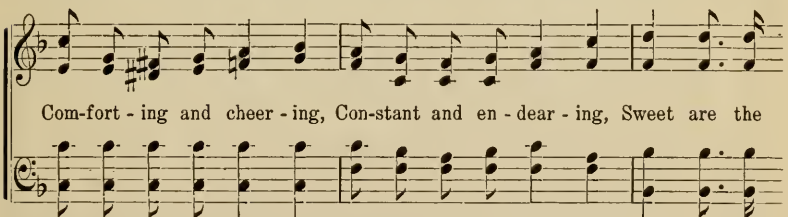


how they brightly shine; Blest the as-sur - an - ces of my gracious Lord,
 come, ye sore distressed, Here flows the healing fount; come and be made whole;
 what - so-e'er may come: Speaks He so ten - der - ly, "I will care for thee,"

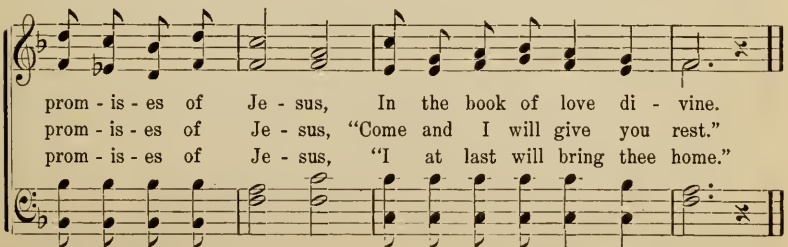
CHORUS.



In the book of love di - vine. Sweet are the prom-is - es of Je - sus,
 "Come and I will give you rest." Sweet are the prom-is - es of Je - sus,
 "I, at last, will bring you home." Sweet are the prom-is - es of Je - sus,



Com-fort - ing and cheer - ing, Con-stant and en - dear - ing, Sweet are the



prom - is - es of Je - sus, In the book of love di - vine.
 prom - is - es of Je - sus, "Come and I will give you rest."
 prom - is - es of Je - sus, "I at last will bring thee home."

No. 108. Scripture Selection.

Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.

For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

And he shewed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb.

In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month: and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light; and they shall reign for ever and ever.

Behold, I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me.

To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne, even as I also overcame, and am set down with my Father in his throne.

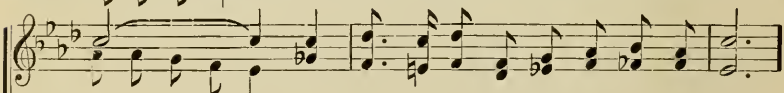
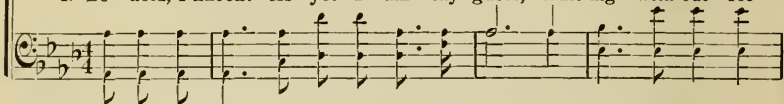
No. 109. Behold, I Knock!

B. C.

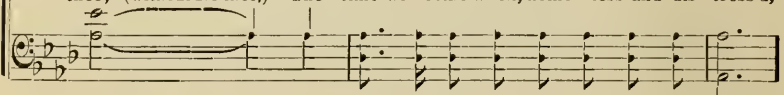
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



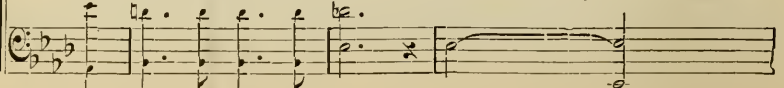
1. Be - hold, I knock! 'Tis pierc-ing cold a - broad This bit - ter win - ter
2. Be - hold, I knock! O soul, art thou at home? For thy Be - lov - ed's
3. Be - hold, I knock! Say not "'Tis zeph-yr mild Which rust - les the dead
4. Be - hold, I knock! As yet I am thy guest, Wait-ing with-out for



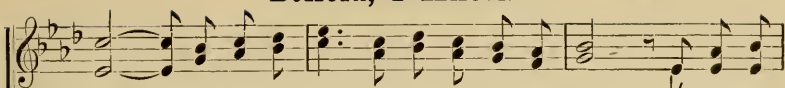
time; (this winter time) The ice up - on the dark pines has not thaw'd,
here; (Yea, He is here;) Hast thou made read - y flow'rs ere He should come?
leaf; (the fad - ed leaf;) It is thy Sav - ior, 'tis thy God, my child,
thee; (without for thee;) The time will come when, home - less and dis - tress'd,



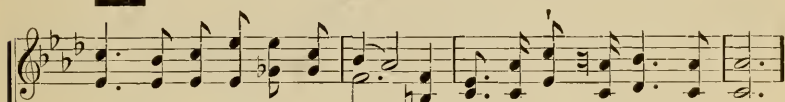
The earth is white with rime. O hu-man hearts! are ye all froz - en
Is thy lamp burn-ing clear? Know'st thou how such a friend receiv'd should
Let not thine ear be deaf; If I come now in breez-es soft and
Thou, soul, shalt knock for Me; To those who heard my voice ere 'twas too



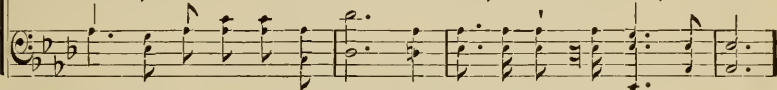
Behold, I Knock!



too, That at clos'd doors I vain - ly call to you? Is there not
be? Art thou in brid - al gar - ments dress'd for Me? Deck'd with thy
warm, I may re - turn a - gain up - on the storm; 'Tis no light
late, I o - pen in that hour my peaceful gate; To those who



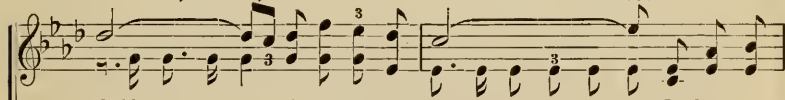
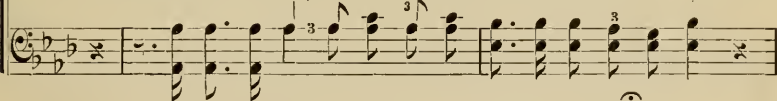
one will o - pen to his Lord? Be - hold, I knock! be - hold, I knock!
jew - els as for guests most dear? Be - hold, I knock! be - hold, I knock!
fan - cy—firm be thy be - lief; Be - hold, I knock! be - hold, I knock!
scorned, a clos'd door will it be— Be - hold, I knock! be - hold, I knock!



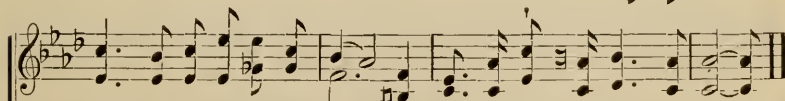
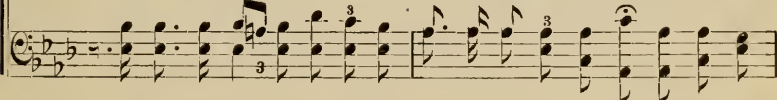
CHORUS.



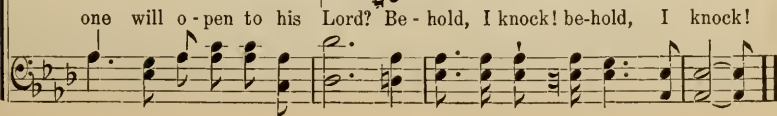
Be - hold, I knock at the door! Be -
Be - hold, be - hold, I knock at the door!



hold, I knock at the door, Is there not
Be - hold, be - hold, I knock at the door,



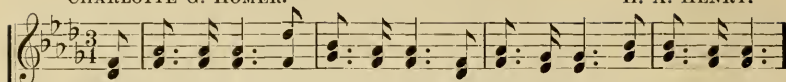
one will o - pen to his Lord? Be - hold, I knock! be - hold, I knock!



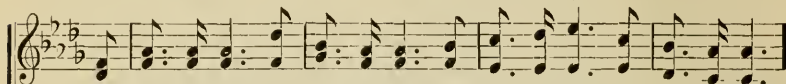
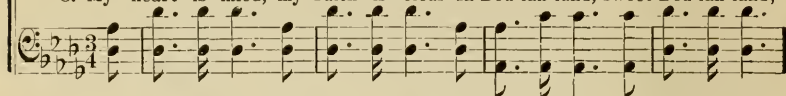
No. 110. In Beulah Land.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

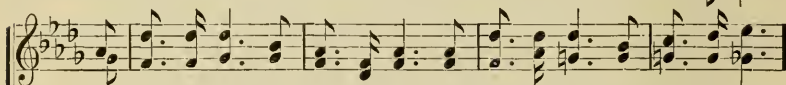
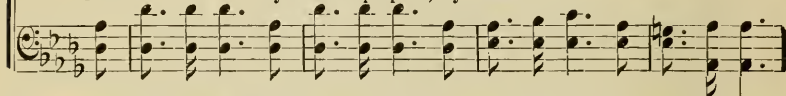
H. A. HENRY.



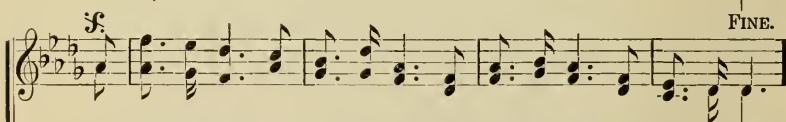
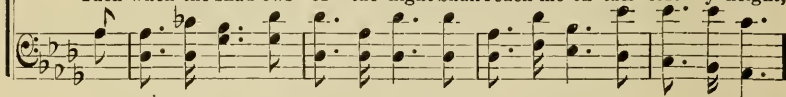
1. I'm dwell - ing now up - on the heights Of Beu-lah land, sweet Beu-lah land;
2. Here rich - est treas-ures I have found, In Beu-lah land, sweet Beu-lah land;
3. My heart is fixed, my faith is clear In Beu-lah land, sweet Beu-lah land;



In all its joys my soul de-lights, My soul de-lights in Beu - lah land.
Here riv - ers of de - light a - bound, De-light a-bounds in Beu - lah land,
Con-tent un-til my Lord ap-pear, My rest shall be in Beu - lah land.



I feel His lov - ing pres-ence near, The mus - ic of His voice I hear,
His grace and mer - cies nev - er cease; Each day my hope and joys in-crease;
Then when the shad-ows of the night Shall reach me on this loft - y height,



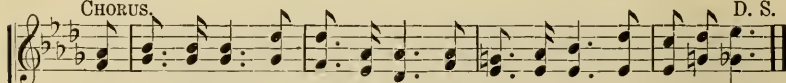
And near - er does my home ap-pear From Beu - lah land, sweet Beu-lah land.
He gives me freedom, gives me peace, In Beu - lah land, sweet Beu-lah land.
My soul to Him shall take its flight From Beu - lah land, sweet Beu-lah land.



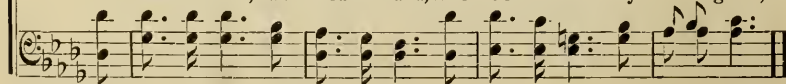
D. S.—And glo - ry crowns the mer - cy seat, In Beu - lah land, sweet Beu-lah land.

CHORUS.

D. S.



O Beu-lah land, sweet Beu-lah land, Where Je-sus comes my soul to greet,



No. 111.

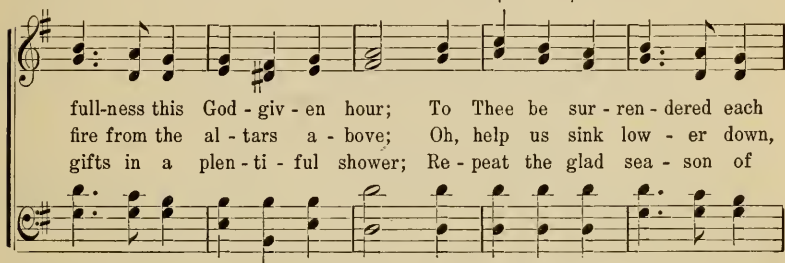
Come, Holy Spirit.

E. E. HEWITT.

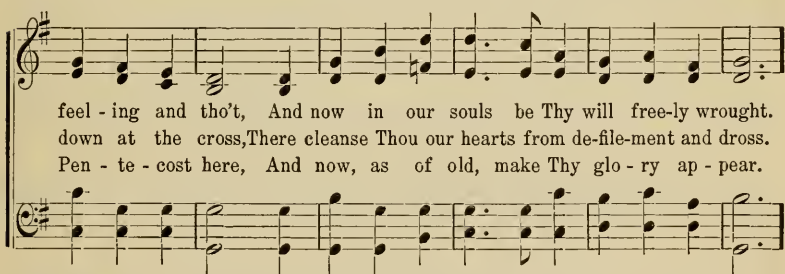
REV. ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Come, Spir - it of pow'r! Oh, come in Thy
 2. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Come, Spir - it of love, Bap - tize us with
 3. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Come, Spir - it of pow'r! Send down Thy sweet

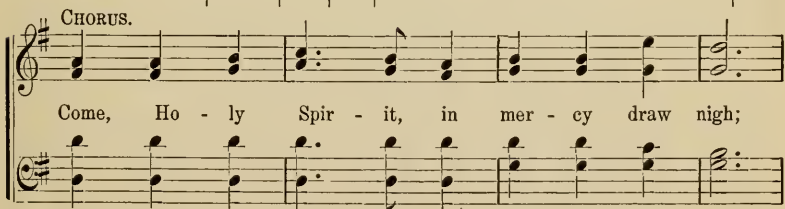


full-ness this God - giv - en hour; To Thee be sur - ren - dered each
 fire from the al - tars a - bove; Oh, help us sink low - er down,
 gifts in a plen - ti - ful shower; Re - peat the glad sea - son of

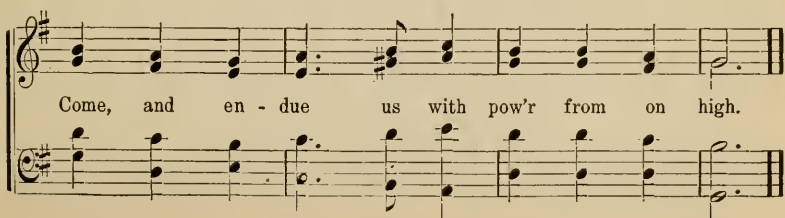


feel - ing and tho't, And now in our souls be Thy will free - ly wrought.
 down at the cross, There cleanse Thou our hearts from de - file - ment and dross.
 Pen - te - cost here, And now, as of old, make Thy glo - ry ap - pear.

CHORUS.



Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, in mer - cy draw nigh;



Come, and en - due us with pow'r from on high.

No. 112. Scripture Selection.

Behold a sower went forth to sow; and when he sowed, some seeds fell by the wayside, and the fowls came and devoured them up.

Some fell upon stony places, where they had not much earth; and forth-with they sprang up, because they had no deepness of earth.

And when the sun was up, they were scorched; and because they had no root, they withered away.

And some fell among thorns; and the thorns sprang up and choked them.

But others fell into good ground, and brought forth fruit, some an hundred-fold, some sixty-fold, some thirty-fold.

Sow to yourselves in righteousness, reap in mercy; break up your fallow ground: for it is time to seek the Lord, till he come and rain righteousness upon you.

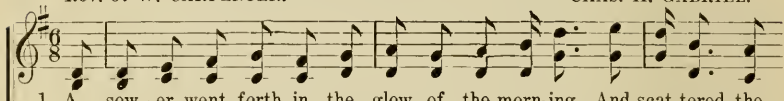
They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

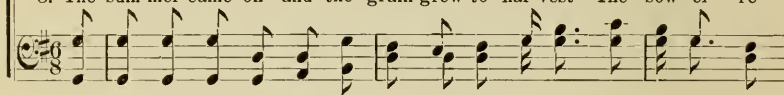
No. 113. Keep Sowing the Seed.

Rev. J. W. CARPENTER.

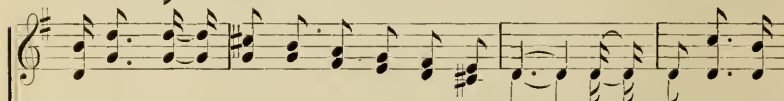
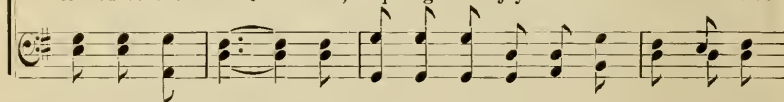
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



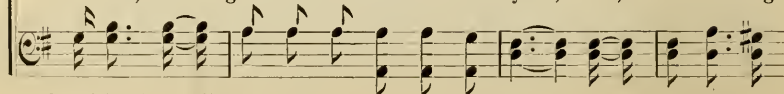
1. A sow - er went forth in the glow of the morn-ing, And scat-tered the
2. The sow - er toiled on till the shade of the ev - 'ning, Then en-tered the
3. The sum-mer came on and the grain grew to har-vest—The sow - er re-



seed with his tears; The ground was all parched, and the pros-pect was
la - bor - er's rest; The rain came from heav-en and wa-tered the
turned to the field. And, reap-ing with joy where he went forth with



drear-y, For the field had been fruit-less for years. But the lord of the
sow-ing, And the work of the toil - er was blest. He woke in the
sor - row, He gar - nered a boun - te - ous yield; And, en - ter - ing



No. 114. Scripture Selections.

Thou therefore, my son, be strong in the grace that is in Christ Jesus.
And the things that thou hast heard of me among many witnesses, the same commit thou to faithful men, who shall be able to teach others also.

Thou therefore endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ.

No man that warreth entangleth himself with the affairs of this life; that he may please him who hath chosen him to be a soldier.

And if a man also strive for masteries, yet is he not crowned, except he strives lawfully.

The husbandman that laboreth must be first partaker of the fruits.

Consider what I say; and the Lord give thee understanding in all things.

Remember that Jesus Christ of the seed of David was raised from the dead, according to my gospel:

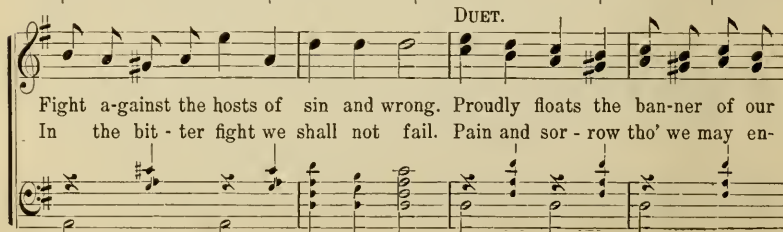
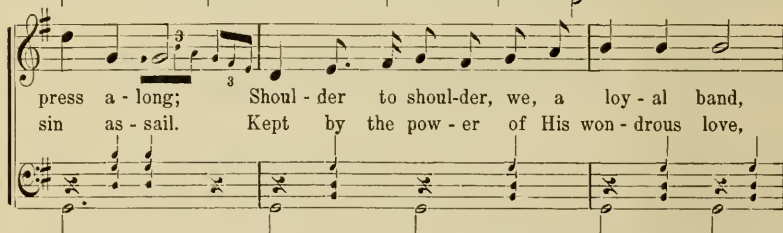
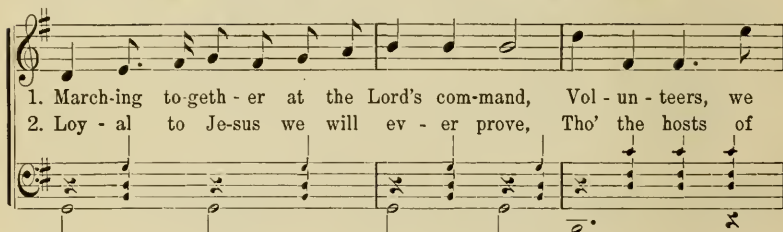
Wherein I suffer trouble, as an evil doer, even unto bonds; but the word of God is not bound.

Therefore I endure all things for the elect's sake, that they may also obtain the salvation which is in Christ Jesus with eternal glory.

No. 115. A Loyal Host.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



A Loyal Host.

King; Hill and vale re - ech - o as we sing: Nev - er doubt - ing,
 dure, Yet our crowns of glo - ry are se - cure; On - ward ev - er,

Ev - er sing - ing, shout-ing, We are hap - py as the day is long.
 'Till be-yond the riv - er, We are safe at home for - ev - er more.

FULL CHORUS.

On-ward ev-er, with joy and sing-ing, On-ward ev-er, glad
 On, on, marching a-long, tramp, tramp, marching a-long, On, on, cheer-ful-ly on,

voic-es ring-ing, Shout the sto - ry, tell the glo - ry,
 with joy, praise and song, Shout the sto - ry of love and tell the glo-ry a - bove,

Of the Lamb for sin - ners slain; That for - ev - er He shall reign.
 march on;

No. 116. Nearer My God, to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Near-er, my God to Thee, Near-er to Thee; E'en tho' it be a cross
 2. Tho' like a wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be o-ver me,
 3. There let the way ap-pear Steps un-to heav'n, All that Thou sendest me,
 4. Then, with my waking tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my ston-y griefs,
 5. Or if, on joy-ful wings, Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for-got,

FINE.

D. S.—Near-er, my God, to Thee,

D. S.

That rais-eth me; Still all my songs shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
 My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
 In mer-cy giv'n; An-gels to beck-on me, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
 Beth-el I'll raise; So by my woes to be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
 Up-ward I fly; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,

Near-er to Thee!

No. 117. I Want to Go There.

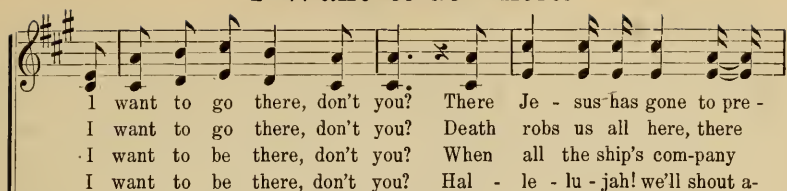
Words and Melody by D. SULLINS.

Arr. by PROF. RIGGS.

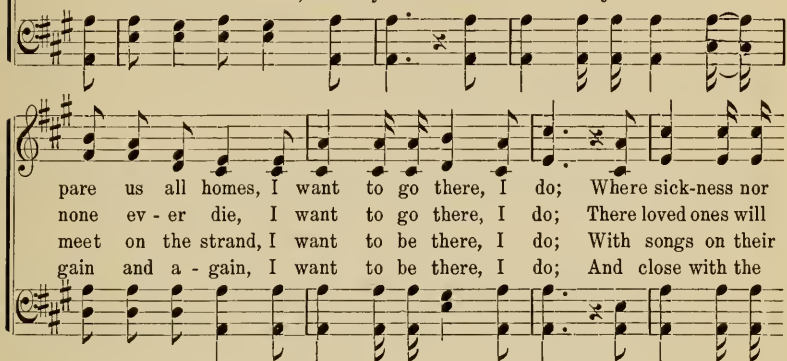
1. They tell of a cit-y far up in the sky, I want to go
 2. Its gates are all pearl, its streets are all gold, I want to go
 3. When the old ship of Zi-on shall make her last trip, I want to be
 4. When Je-sus is crowned the King of all kings, I want to be

there, I do; 'Tis built in the land of "the sweet by and by,"
 there, I do; The Lamb is the light of that cit-y we're told,
 there, I do; With heads all un-cov-ered to greet the old ship,
 there, I do; With shout-ing and clap-ping till all heav-en rings,

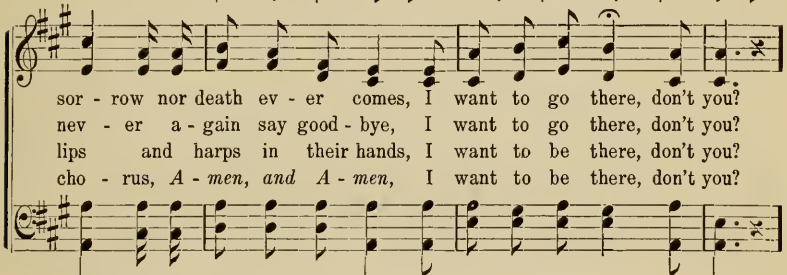
I Want to Go There.



I want to go there, don't you? There Je - sus has gone to pre -
 I want to go there, don't you? Death robs us all here, there
 I want to be there, don't you? When all the ship's com-pany
 I want to be there, don't you? Hal - le - lu - jah! we'll shout a -

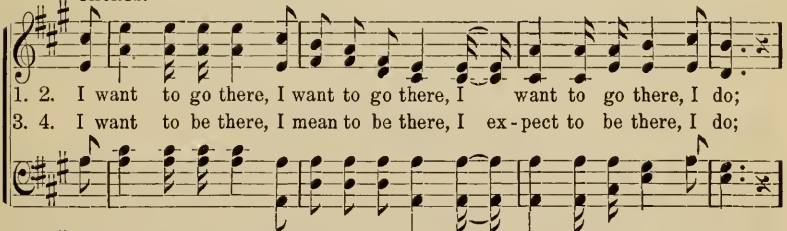


pare us all homes, I want to go there, I do; Where sick-ness nor
 none ev - er die, I want to go there, I do; There loved ones will
 meet on the strand, I want to be there, I do; With songs on their
 gain and a - gain, I want to be there, I do; And close with the

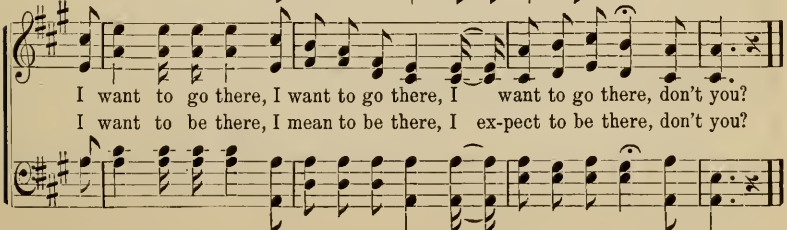


sor - row nor death ev - er comes, I want to go there, don't you?
 nev - er a - gain say good - bye, I want to go there, don't you?
 lips and harps in their hands, I want to be there, don't you?
 cho - rus, A - men, and A - men, I want to be there, don't you?

CHORUS.



1. 2. I want to go there, I want to go there, I want to go there, I do;
 3. 4. I want to be there, I mean to be there, I ex-pect to be there, I do;

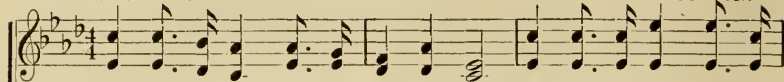


I want to go there, I want to go there, I want to go there, don't you?
 I want to be there, I mean to be there, I ex-pect to be there, don't you?

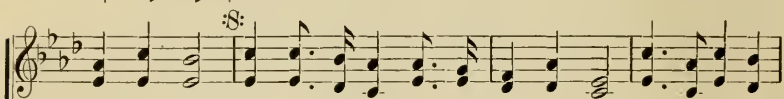
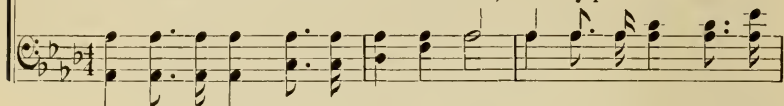
No. 118. Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

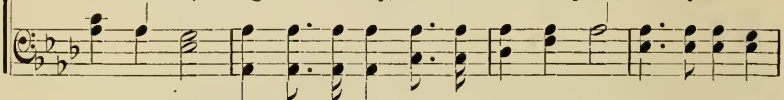
Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.



1. Down at the cross where my Sav - ior died, Down where for cleansing from
2. I am so won-drous - ly sav'd from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a-
3. Oh, pre-cious fount-ain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this fount - ain so rich and sweet; Cast Thy poor soul at the



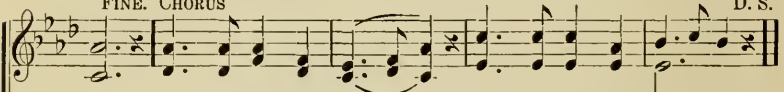
sin I cried; There to my heart was the blood ap - plied; Glo - ry to His
bides with-in; There at the cross where He took me in; Glo - ry to His
en - tered in; There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo - ry to His
Sav-ior's feet; Plunge in to - day, and be made complete; Glo - ry to His



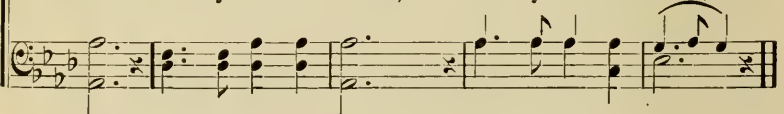
D. S.—*There to my heart was the blood ap - plied, Glo - ry to His*

FINE. CHORUS

D. S.



name. Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name;

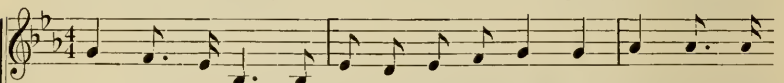


name.

No. 119. Let Him Come In.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Oh, emp - ty heart, be - hold a heav'n - ly strang - er Stands at the
2. Hark! hear ye not how gen - tly He is knock - ing, Pa - tient - ly
3. Dark is the night, and cold the storm is beat - ing, Why long - er



Let Him Come In.

door, en-treat-ing thee for room; Lone-ly art thou; with-out are
wait-ing thy de-layed re-ply; Soul, know ye not by sil-ence
thus thy Lord and Sav-ior grieve? 'Tis for thy soul im-mor-tal

dark-ness and dan-ger, Sor-row with-in—de-so-la-tion and gloom.
Him thou art mock-ing? Thrice be the shame, such a guest to de-ny!
thus He is plead-ing—O-pen the door, thy Re-deem-er re-ceive.

CHORUS.

Let Him come in, let Him come in,
Let Him come in, Oh, let Him come in,

Pa-tient-ly yet thy Sav-ior stands, Showing the nail-prints in His hands;

Grieve Him no more; un-do the door, Let Him come in, let Him come in!

No. 120.

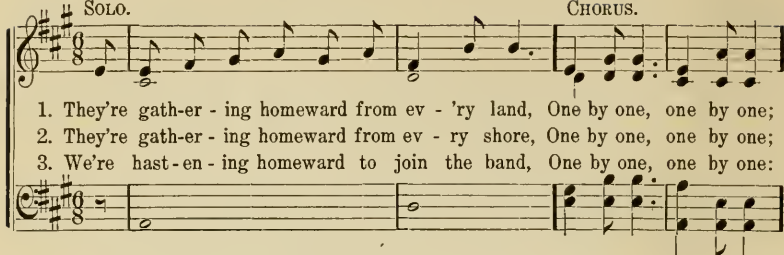
Gathering Home.

Words Arr. by L. H. JAMESON.

W. A. OGDEN.

SOLO.

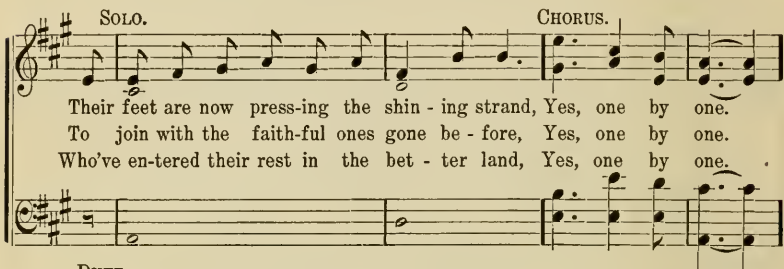
CHORUS.



1. They're gath-er - ing homeward from ev - 'ry land, One by one, one by one;
 2. They're gath-er - ing homeward from ev - ry shore, One by one, one by one;
 3. We're hast-en - ing homeward to join the band, One by one, one by one:

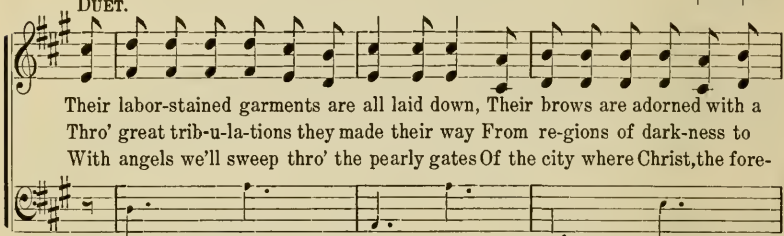
SOLO.

CHORUS.

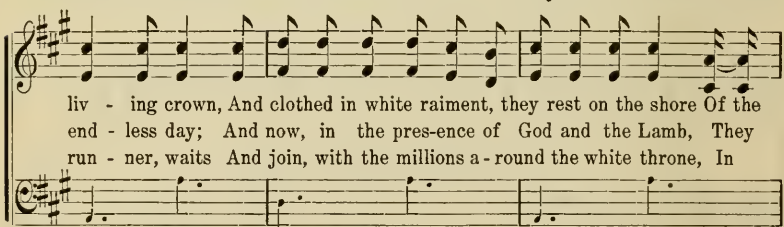


Their feet are now press-ing the shin - ing strand, Yes, one by one.
 To join with the faith-ful ones gone be - fore, Yes, one by one.
 Who've en-tered their rest in the bet - ter land, Yes, one by one.

DUET.

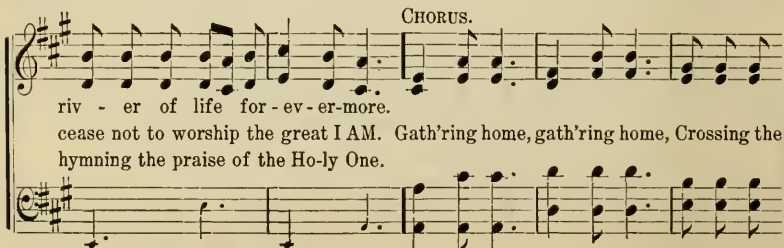


Their labor-stained garments are all laid down, Their brows are adorned with a
 Thro' great trib-u-la-tions they made their way From re-gions of dark-ness to
 With angels we'll sweep thro' the pearly gates Of the city where Christ, the fore-



liv - ing crown, And clothed in white raiment, they rest on the shore Of the
 end - less day; And now, in the pres-ence of God and the Lamb, They
 run - ner, waits And join, with the millions a - round the white throne, In

CHORUS.



riv - er of life for-ev-er-more.
 cease not to worship the great I AM. Gath'ring home, gath'ring home, Crossing the
 hymning the praise of the Ho-ly One.

Gathering Home.

Two staves of music in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the upper staff, and the accompaniment is in the lower staff. The lyrics are written below the first staff.

riv - er one by one, Gath'ring home, gath'ring home, Yes, one by one.

No. 121. Thy Way is Best.

DR. VICTOR M. STALEY.

C. D. EMERSON.

First system of music in D minor (two flats). The melody is in the upper staff, and the accompaniment is in the lower staff. The lyrics are written below the first staff.

1. Teach me, O God, to yield my all To Thy de - cree;
2. Tho' storms may, for a time, rage wild, And buf - fet me,
3. If Thou, O Fa - ther, be my Guide In weal or woe,

Second system of music in D minor. The melody is in the upper staff, and the accompaniment is in the lower staff. The lyrics are written below the first staff.

What-e'er in life shall me be - fall, Make me to see
Thou wilt not e'er for - sake Thy child; Soon I shall see
I will not fear what-e'er be - tide, For I shall know

Third system of music in D minor. The melody is in the upper staff, and the accompaniment is in the lower staff. The lyrics are written below the first staff.

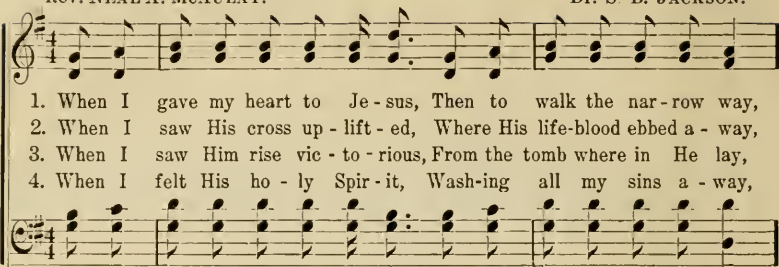
Thy way is best, is ev - er best, And lead - eth un - to rest.
Thy way is best, is ev - er best, And lead-eth un - to sweetest rest.

No. 122.

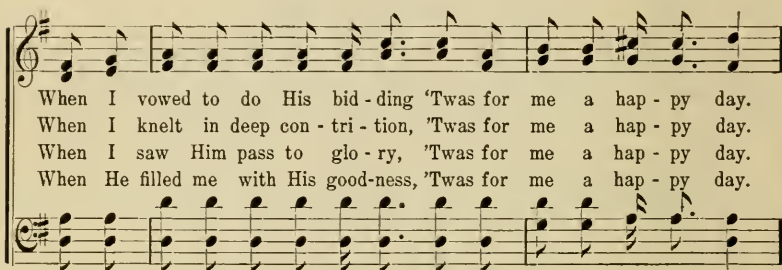
A Happy Day.

REV. NEAL A. MCAULAY.

DR. S. B. JACKSON.

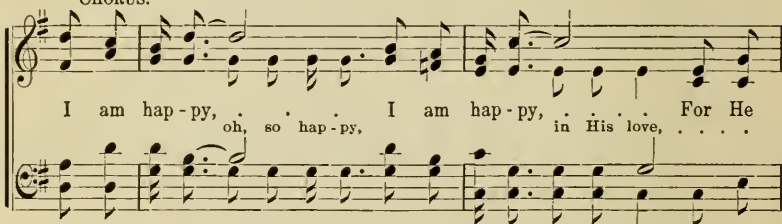


1. When I gave my heart to Je-sus, Then to walk the nar-row way,
 2. When I saw His cross up-lift-ed, Where His life-blood ebbed a-way,
 3. When I saw Him rise vic-to-rious, From the tomb where in He lay,
 4. When I felt His ho-ly Spir-it, Wash-ing all my sins a-way,

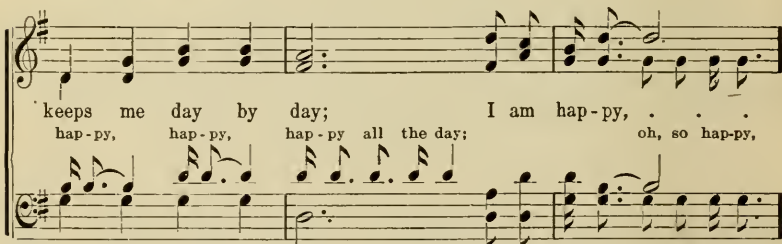


When I vowed to do His bid-ding 'Twas for me a hap-py day.
 When I knelt in deep con-tri-tion, 'Twas for me a hap-py day.
 When I saw Him pass to glo-ry, 'Twas for me a hap-py day.
 When He filled me with His good-ness, 'Twas for me a hap-py day.

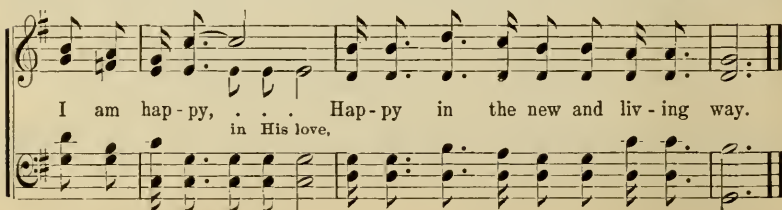
CHORUS.



I am hap-py, oh, so hap-py, I am hap-py, in His love,



keeps me day by day; I am hap-py, . . .
 hap-py, hap-py, hap-py all the day; oh, so hap-py,




I am hap-py, . . . Hap-py in the new and liv-ing way.
 in His love,

No. 123.

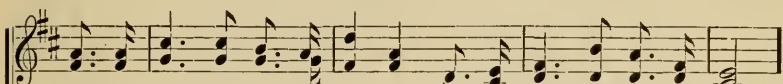
Not One Forgotten.

E. E. HEWITT.

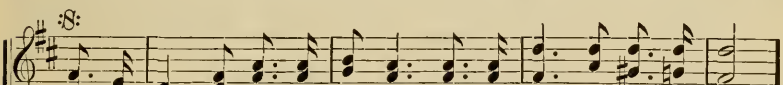
H. L. GILMOUR.



1. There's a word of ten-der beau-ty In the say - ings of our Lord,
 2. Tho' I'm least of all His children, So un - wor - thy of His love,
 3. Oh, the wound - ed hands of Je - sus All the springs of life con - trol,

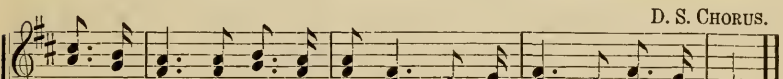


How it stirs the heart to mu - sic, Wak - ing grat - i-tude's sweet chord;
 Yet, for me there's kind re-mem-brance In the Fa - ther-heart a - bove;
 Is there a - ny ill can harm me While His blood is on my soul?



For it tells me that "Our Fa-ther," From His throne of roy - al might,
 He will ev - er save and keep me, He will guide me on the way;
 Let me, like the lit - tle spar-row, Trust Him where I can-not see,

CHO.-In my Fa-ther's blessed keep - ing I am hap - py, safe and free;



D. S. CHORUS.

Bends to note a fall - ing spar - row, For 'tis pre - cious in His sight.
 For my Sav - ior gen - tly whis-pers, "Are ye not much more than they?"
 In the sun - shine and the shad - ow, Sing - ing, "He will care for me."

While His eyes is on the spar-row I will not for - got - ten be.

No. 124. The Way of the Cross.

Arr.

1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
 2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,
 3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg - ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg - ment,
 4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

D.C.—Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,

Ad lib. D. C.

I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, "Take thy cross, and fol - low, fol - low me."
 I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 I'll go with Him thro' the judg - ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

No. 125. Christ for the World.

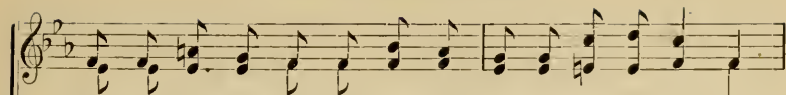
C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

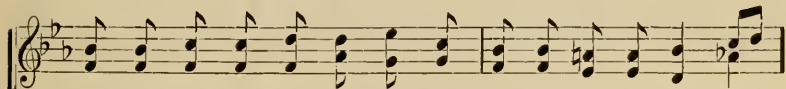
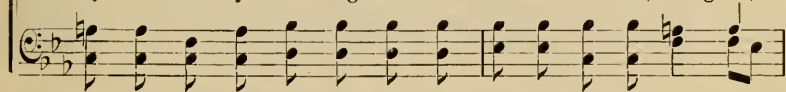
1. Hear the shout of tri - umph, as our host is on - ward press - ing
 2. Not with - out a Lead - er are we proud - ly on - ward mov - ing;
 3. On the field of bat - tle His sus - tain - ing grace up - holds us;

Up the hill of con - flict to the high - er mount of bless - ing;
 Ev - 'ry day a vic - to - ry, Je - ho - vah's love ap - prov - ing,
 In the dark - est hour of sor - row in His arms en - folds us;

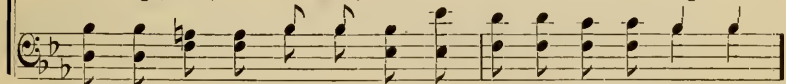
Christ for the World.



Cour - age, born of faith and love, the foe of souls de - fy - ing,
Fills the heart with love and trust in Him who goes be - fore us,
Days of wear - y march - ing make the heart the brav - er, strong - er;



Fills the heart of ev - 'ry sol - dier on the Lord re - ly - ing.
Loy - al - ty in - spir - ing to the ban - ner wav - ing o'er us.
Cour - age, then, O sol - dier, faith - ful be a lit - tle long - er.



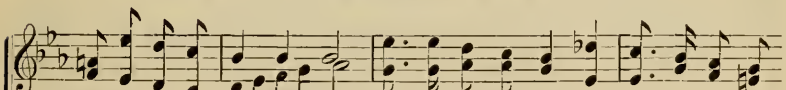
CHORUS.



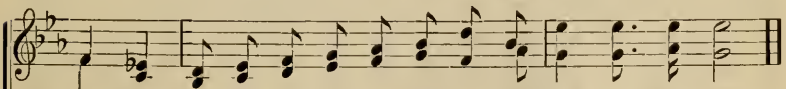
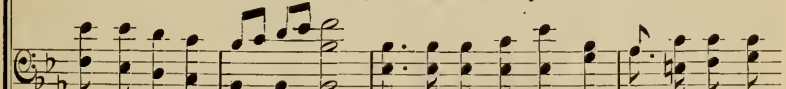
Je - sus lead - ing, for - ward we go, With the



for - ward, re-joic - ing.



ban - ner of the cross un - furl'd; Nev - er will we yield Nor fal - ter on the



field, Un - til the na - tions all are sing-ing, "Christ for the world!"

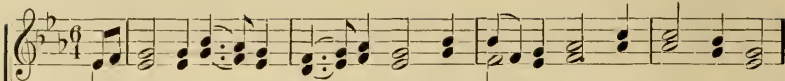


No. 126.

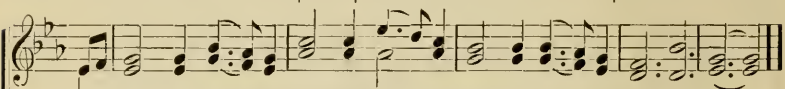
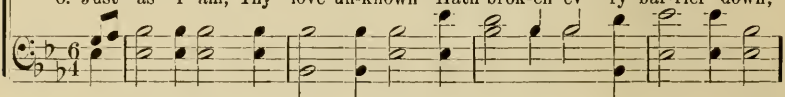
Just As I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOT.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With ma - ny a conflict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind, Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
6. Just as I am, Thy love un-known Hath brok-en ev - 'ry bar-rier down;



And that Thou bidd'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Fightings with-in, and fears with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine a-lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

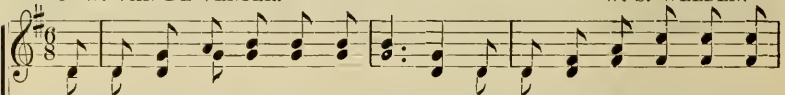


No. 127.

He Saves Me.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

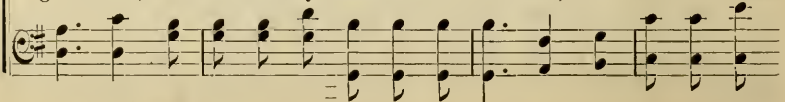
W. S. WEEDEN.



1. The dear, lov - ing Sav - ior hath found me, And shat - tered the fet - ters that
2. He sought me so long ere I new Him, But fi - nal - ly win - ning me
3. I nev - er, no, nev - er, will leave Him, Grow wea - ry of serv - ice and



bound me; Tho' all was con - fu - sion a - round me, He came and spake
to Him; I yield - ed my all to pur - sue Him, And asked to be
grieve Him; I con - stant - ly trust and be - lieve Him, Re - main in His



He Saves Me.

peace to my soul; The bless - ed Re-deem - er that bought me, In
filled with His grace; Al-though a vile sin - ner be - fore Him, Thro'
pres-ence di - vine; A - bid - ing in love 'ev - er - flow - ing, In

ten - der - ness con - stant - ly sought me, The way of sal - va - tion He
faith I was led to im - plore Him, And now I re - joice and a -
knowledge and grace ev - er grow - ing, Con - fid - ing im - plic - it - ly,

CHORUS.

taught me, And made my heart per - fect - ly whole.
dore Him, Re - stored to His lov - ing em - brace. He saves me, He
know - ing That Je - sus, the Sav - ior is mine.

saves me, His love fills my soul, hal - le - lu - jah! Oh, glo - ry, oh, glo - ry,

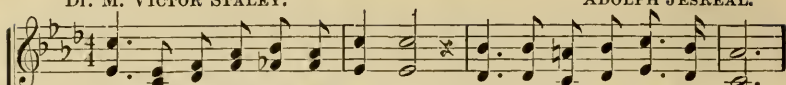
1 2 *rit.*
His spir - it a - bid - eth with - in; His blood cleanseth me from all sin.

No. 128.

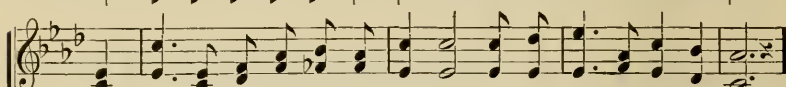
Let Me Come to Thee.

Dr. M. VICTOR STALEY.

ADOLPH JESREAL.

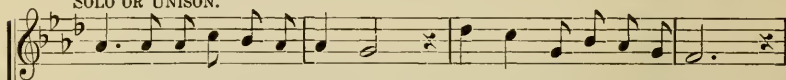


1. Je - sus, in Thy gen - tle mer - cy, O - pen wide Thine arms to me;
 2. Friends may, one by one, de - sert me; One by one, my hopes de - part;
 3. Oh, those blessed words of Je - sus—"Come thou un - to me and rest"

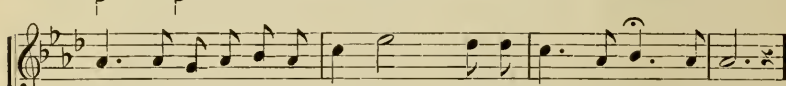


So wea - ry, lone, by all for-sak - en, Let, Oh, let me come to Thee.
 And one by one mis-for-tunes gath - er, Till des-pair o'erwhelms my heart.
 How per-fect-ly they soothe the spir - it, How they calm the troubled breast!

SOLO OR UNISON.

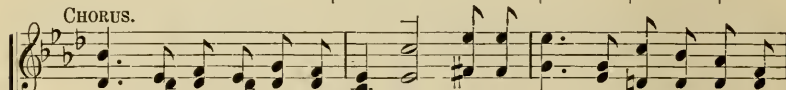


Long I've elsewhere sought for guidance, I have search'd, but all in vain.
 But, when darkest gloom surrounds me, And my soul is sore oppressed,
 Wild the storms may rage a - bout me, And the billows high may roll;



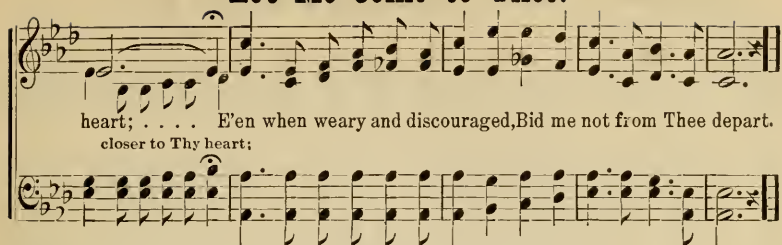
Thou a-lone, O Lord, canst comfort, And re-lieve this heart of pain.
 I shall hear Thy kindly wel-come—"Come thou un - to me and rest."
 Yet those words of sweetest comfort Shall be peace un - to my soul.

CHORUS.



O - pen wide thine arms, dear Sav - ior Fold me clos - er, clos - er to Thy

Let Me Come to Thee.

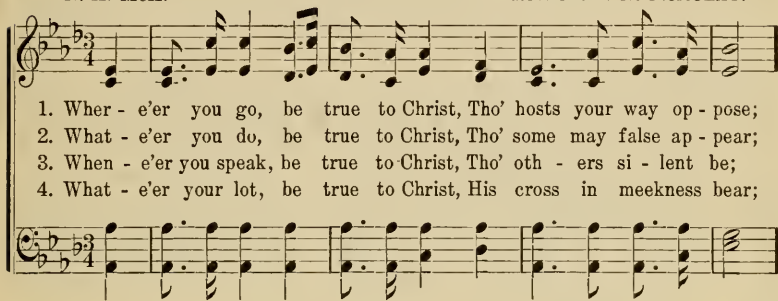


heart; . . . E'en when weary and discouraged, Bid me not from Thee depart.
closer to Thy heart;

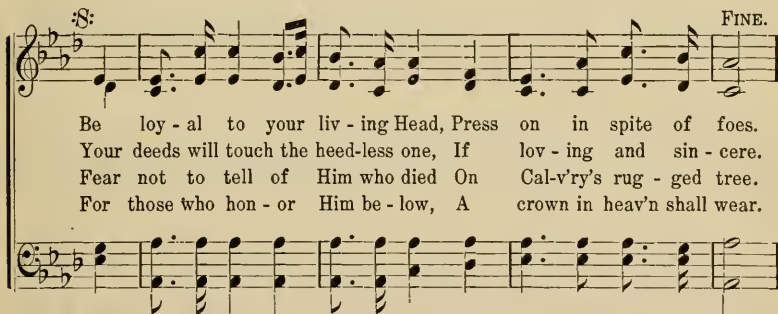
No. 129. Always Show Your Colors.

N. A. MCA.

REV. NEAL A. MCAULAY.



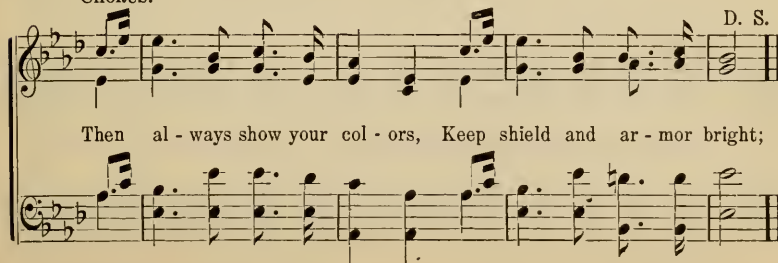
1. Wher - e'er you go, be true to Christ, Tho' hosts your way op - pose;
2. What - e'er you do, be true to Christ, Tho' some may false ap - pear;
3. When - e'er you speak, be true to Christ, Tho' oth - ers si - lent be;
4. What - e'er your lot, be true to Christ, His cross in meekness bear;



Be loy - al to your liv - ing Head, Press on in spite of foes.
Your deeds will touch the heed-less one, If lov - ing and sin - cere.
Fear not to tell of Him who died On Cal-v'ry's rug - ged tree.
For those who hon - or Him be - low, A crown in heav'n shall wear.

D. S.—Up - hold the ban - ner of the cross, Be true to Christ and right.

CHORUS.



Then al - ways show your col - ors, Keep shield and ar - mor bright;

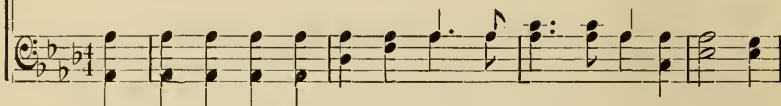
No. 130. I Know that Jesus Saves Me.

IDA M. BUDD.

DR. S. B. JACKSON.



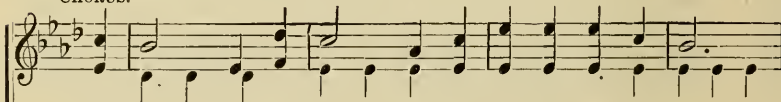
1. My heart is fill'd with joy to - day, I know that Je-sus saves me;
2. When peace is shin - ing in my soul, I know that Je-sus saves me;
3. In calm or storm, in shine or shade, I know that Je-sus saves me;
4. No oth - er joy can e - qual this, I know that Je-sus saves me;
5. His blood doth for my sins a - tone, I know that Je-sus saves me;



His pres-ence bright-ens all my way, I know that Je-sus saves me.
 When sor-row's waves a - round me roll, I know that Je sus saves me.
 In hope ful-filled or good de - layed, I know that Je-sus saves me.
 Since He is mine and I am His, I know that Je-sus saves me.
 His love re-ceives me as His own, I know that Je sus saves me.



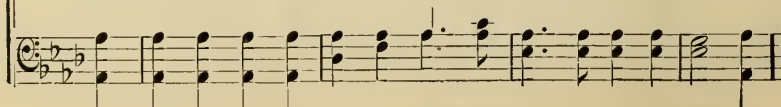
CHORUS.



He saves me, He saves me, I know He saves me now;
 He saves me now, He saves me now, I know He saves, He saves me now;



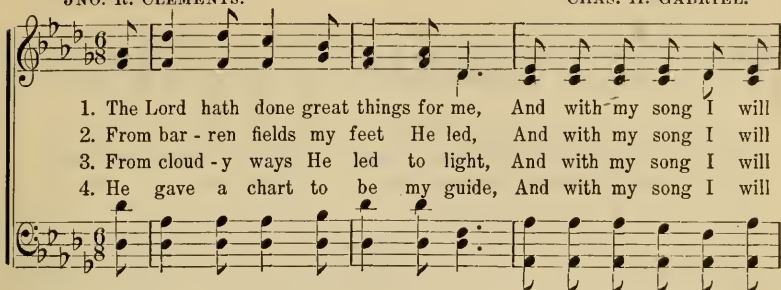
Oh, praise His name, His pre-cious name, I know that Je - sus saves me!



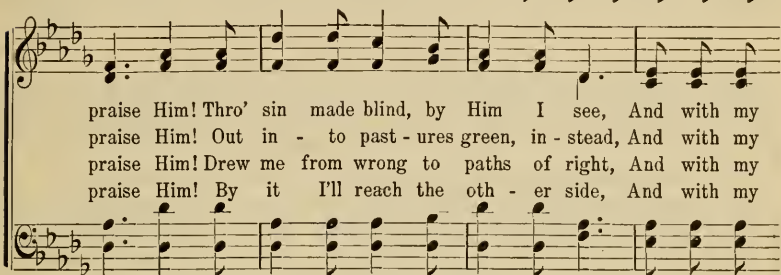
No. 131. With My Song I Will Praise Him.

JNO. R. CLEMENTS.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

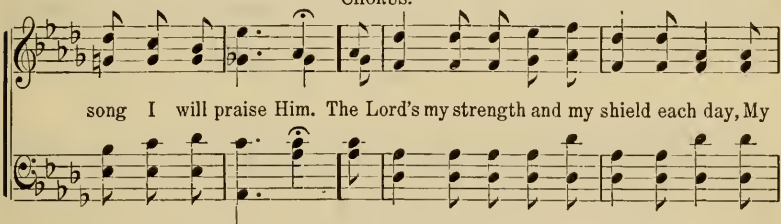


1. The Lord hath done great things for me, And with my song I will
 2. From bar - ren fields my feet He led, And with my song I will
 3. From cloud - y ways He led to light, And with my song I will
 4. He gave a chart to be my guide, And with my song I will

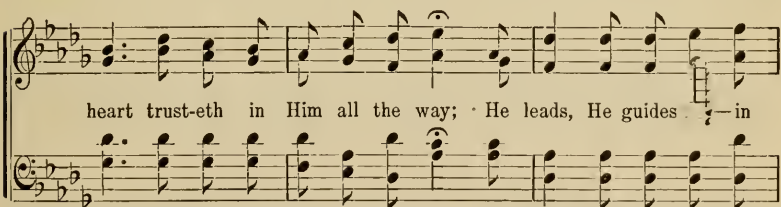


praise Him! Thro' sin made blind, by Him I see, And with my
 praise Him! Out in - to past - ures green, in - stead, And with my
 praise Him! Drew me from wrong to paths of right, And with my
 praise Him! By it I'll reach the oth - er side, And with my

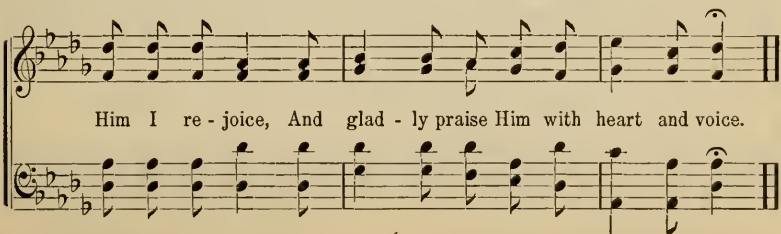
CHORUS.



song I will praise Him. The Lord's my strength and my shield each day, My



heart trust-eth in Him all the way; He leads, He guides in

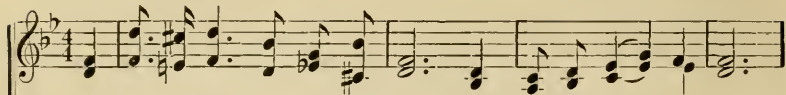


Him I re - joice, And glad - ly praise Him with heart and voice.

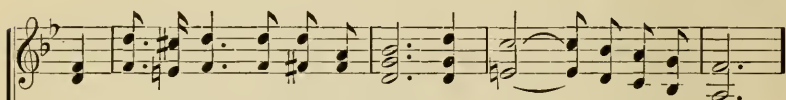
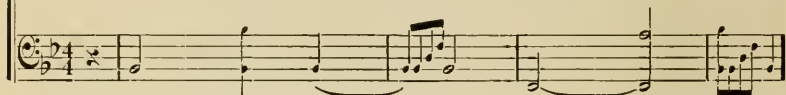
No. 132. The Day Will Come.

Rev. NEAL A. MCAULAY.

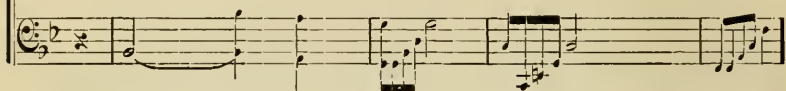
GEO. H. CROSBY.



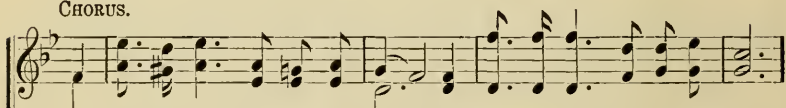
1. The day will come when I shall pass, Be - yond life's nar - row sea;
2. The day will come when all my thoughts, Will be re-called a - gain;
3. The day will come when all my words, Shall my at - ten - tion claim;
4. The day will come when all my deeds, Shall rise my soul to greet;



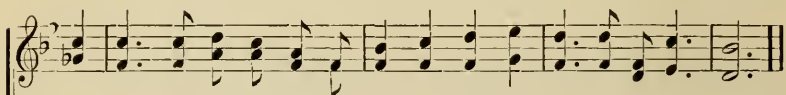
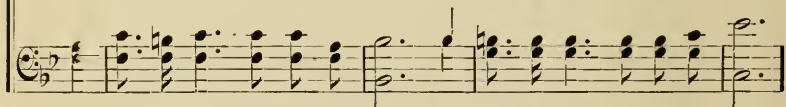
When all my thoughts, and words, and deeds, Shall show my des - ti - ny.
When God, my Judge, the books will bring, And mark each men - tal stain.
The good, in ten - der tones will speak, The bad, in blight and shame.
When God shall ev - 'ry ac - tion weigh, Be - fore His judgment seat.



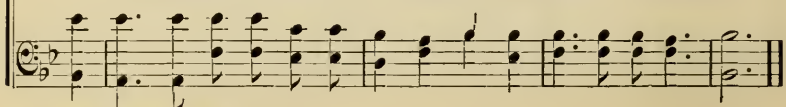
CHORUS.



Then, oh, my liv - ing, lov - ing Head, Give me Thy grace, that ev - 'ry day



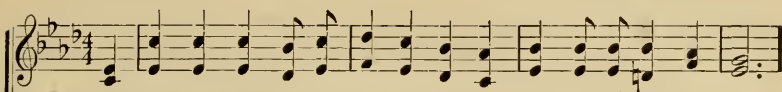
I with the pil - grim sons of light, May walk the new and liv - ing way.



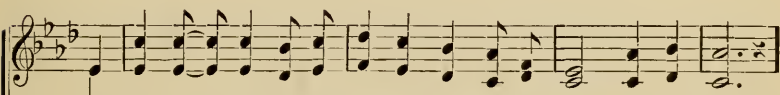
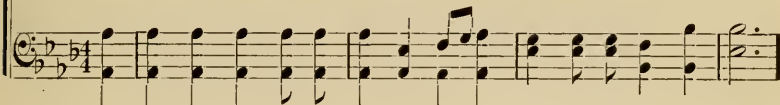
No. 133. There is no Love Like the Love of Jesus.

WILLIAM E. LITTLEWOOD.

THEODORE E. PERKINS.



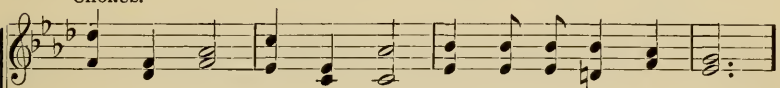
1. There is no love like the love of Je - sus, Nev - er to fade or fall,
2. There is no heart like the heart of Je - sus, Fill'd with a ten - der love;
3. Oh, let us hark to the voice of Je - sus; Oh, may we nev - er roam,



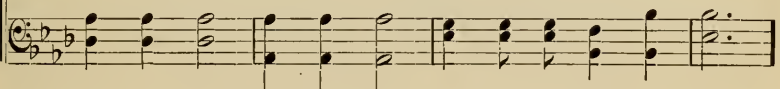
Till in - to the fold of the peace of God, He has gath - ered us all.
No throb nor throe that our hearts can know, But He feels it a - bove.
Till safe we rest on His lov - ing breast, In the dear heav'n - ly home.



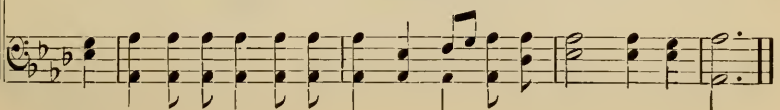
CHORUS.



Je - sus' love, pre - cious love, Bound - less and pure and free;



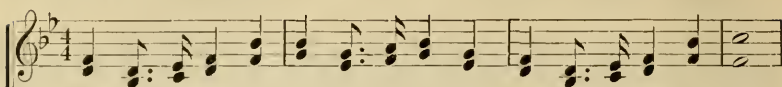
Oh, turn to that love, weary wand'ring soul, Je - sus plead - eth for thee!



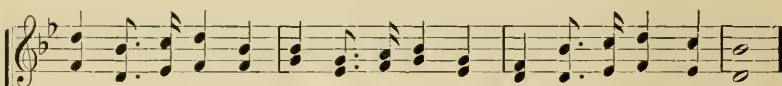
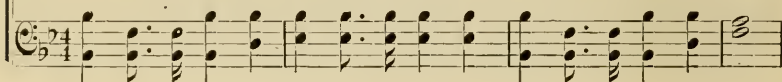
No. 134. I am Resolved no Longer to Linger.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

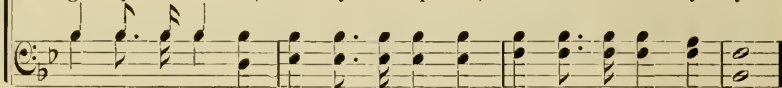
J. H. FILLMORE.



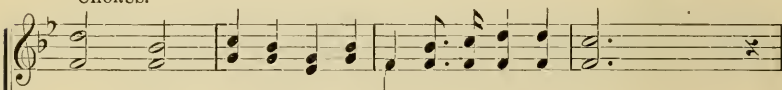
1. I am re-solved no long - er to lin-ger, Charm'd by the world's de-light;
2. I am re-solved to go to the Sav-ior, Leav - ing my sin and strife;
3. I am re-solved to fol - low the Sav-ior, Faith - ful and true each day,
4. I am re-solved to en - ter the kingdom, Leav - ing the paths of sin;
5. I am re-solved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, with-out de - lay,



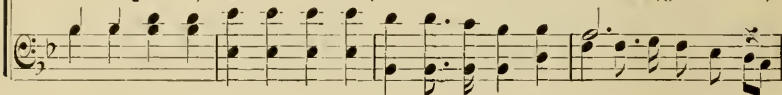
Things that are high-er, things that are no-bler, These have allured my sight.
 He is the true one, He is the just one, He hath the words of life.
 Heed what He say - eth, do what He will-eth, He is the liv - ing way.
 Friends may oppose me, foes may be - set me, Still will I en - ter in.
 Taught by the Bi - ble, led by the Spir - it, We'll walk the heav'nly way.



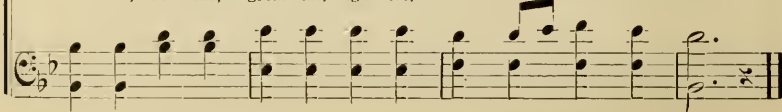
CHORUS.



I will hast-en to Him, Hast-en so glad and free,
 I will hast-en, hast-en to Him, Hesten, glad and free,



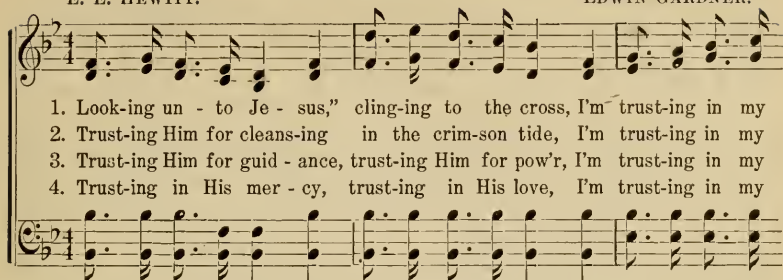
Je - sus, great-est, high - est, I will come to Thee.
 Je - sus, Je - sus, great-est, high - est,



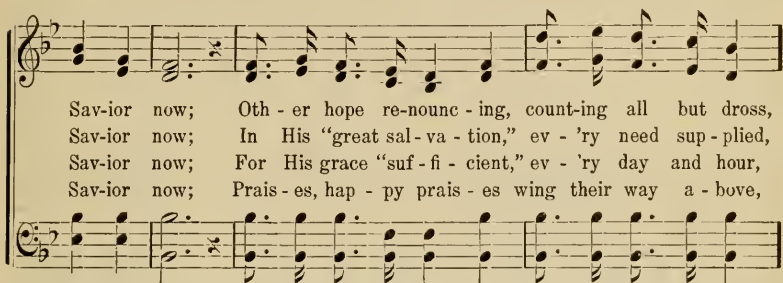
No. 135. I'm Trusting in My Savior Now.

E. E. HEWITT.

EDWIN GARDNER.

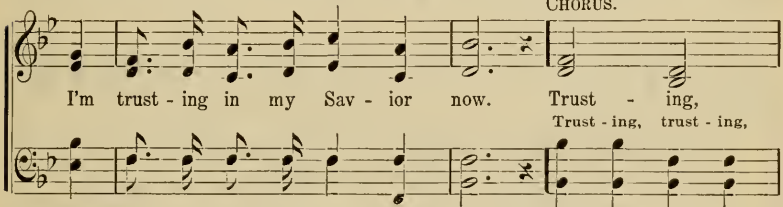


1. Look-ing un - to Je - sus," cling-ing to the cross, I'm trust-ing in my
 2. Trust-ing Him for cleans-ing in the crim-son tide, I'm trust-ing in my
 3. Trust-ing Him for guid - ance, trust-ing Him for pow'r, I'm trust-ing in my
 4. Trust-ing in His mer - cy, trust-ing in His love, I'm trust-ing in my

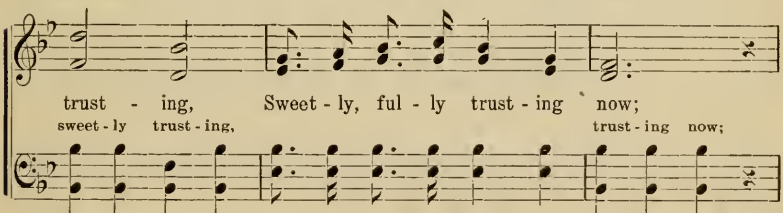


Sav-ior now; Oth - er hope re-nounc-ing, count-ing all but dross,
 Sav-ior now; In His "great sal - va - tion," ev - 'ry need sup - plied,
 Sav-ior now; For His grace "suf - fi - cient," ev - 'ry day and hour,
 Sav-ior now; Prais - es, hap - py prais - es wing their way a - bove,

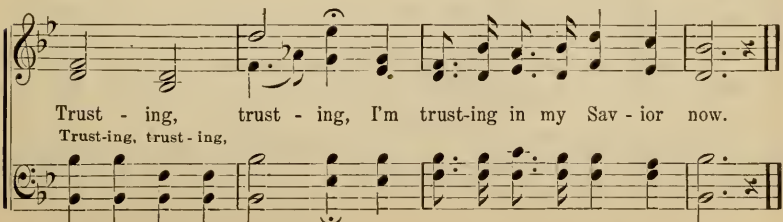
CHORUS.



I'm trust - ing in my Sav - ior now. Trust - ing,
 Trust - ing, trust - ing,



trust - ing, Sweet - ly, ful - ly trust - ing now;
 sweet - ly trust - ing, trust - ing now;



Trust - ing, trust - ing, I'm trust-ing in my Sav - ior now.
 Trust-ing, trust - ing,

No. 136.

Can I Forget?

T. O. CHISHOLM.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. A - mid the toil and cares of life That press on
 2. Can I for - get how far He came To find His
 3. Can I for - get Him as He hung Him as He hung Up - on the
 4. Can I for - get? Nay, bless-ed Lord, My grate-ful
 4. Can I for - get? Nay, bless-ed Lord.

ev - 'ry side, Oh, ev - er may
 That press on ev - 'ry side, on ev - 'ry side, Oh, ev - er may
 wand - 'ring sheep? O'er mountains dark
 To find His wand'ring sheep, His wand'ring sheep? O'er mountains dark
 cross and died? From ev - 'ry wound
 Up - on the cross and died, He hung and died? From ev - 'ry wound
 heart re - plies; I'll mag - ni - fy
 My grate-ful heart re - plies, my heart re - plies; I'll mag - ni - fy

I fond-ly treas - ure That proof of love . . . beyond all
 I fond-ly treas-ure That proof of love
 and dreadful, go - ing Where win-try winds . . . were mad-ly
 and dread-ful, go-ing Where win-try winds
 His life-blood streaming, My guilt - y soul . . . from death re-
 His life-blood streaming, My guilty-y soul
 while breath is giv - en And cel - e - brate . . . a - new in
 while breath is giv - en And cel - e - brate

meas - ure, For me the Sav ior died.
 be - yond all meas-ure, For me the Sav - ior died.
 blow - ing, He found me fast a - sleep.
 were mad - ly blow-ing, He found me fast a - sleep.
 deem - ing, My Sav - ior, cru ci - fied.
 from death re - deem-ing, My Sav - ior, cru - ci - fied.
 heav - en, Thy wond'rous sac ri - fice.
 a - new in heav - en, Thy wond'rous sac - ri - fice.

Can I Forget?

CHORUS.



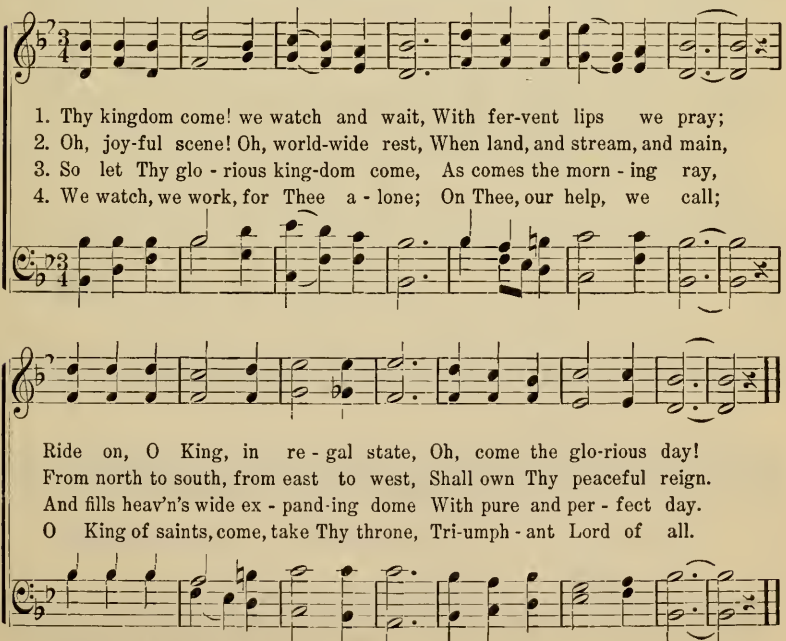
Can I for-get? Can I for-get? Oh, nev - er shall it be! Up - on the

cross . . . of Cal - va - ry . . . My Savior died for me. . .
Up - on the cross of Cal - va - ry My Savior died for me, for me.

No. 137. Thy Kingdom Come.

REV. S. F. SMITH.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Thy kingdom come! we watch and wait, With fer-vent lips we pray;
2. Oh, joy-ful scene! Oh, world-wide rest, When land, and stream, and main,
3. So let Thy glo - rious king-dom come, As comes the morn - ing ray,
4. We watch, we work, for Thee a - lone; On Thee, our help, we call;

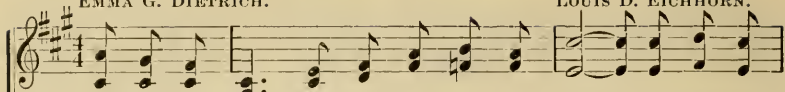
Ride on, O King, in re - gal state, Oh, come the glo - rious day!
From north to south, from east to west, Shall own Thy peaceful reign.
And fills heav'n's wide ex - pand-ing dome With pure and per - fect day.
O King of saints, come, take Thy throne, Tri-umph - ant Lord of all.

No. 138.

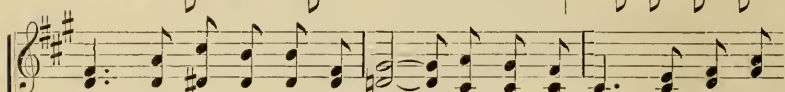
Abide With Me.

EMMA G. DIETRICH.


LOUIS D. EICHHORN.



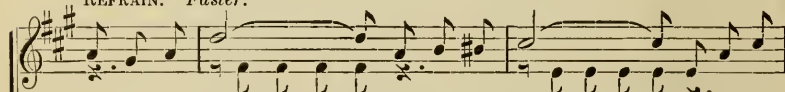
1. A - bide with me; I need Thee ev - 'ry day, To lead me
 2. Be with me, Lord, wher - e'er my path may lead; Ful - fill Thy
 3. A - bide with me, my Lord, and when at last, This earth and



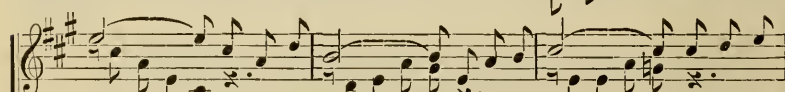
on thro' all the wea - ry way; When storms sur-round, and on - ly
 word, sup - ply my ev - 'ry need; Help me to live each day more
 all its wea - ry cares are past; I'll pray no more that Thou a -



clouds I see, Lord, be my com - fort, and a - bide with me.
 close to Thee, And, Oh, dear Lord, I pray, a - bide with me.
 bide with me, For then, at last, I shall a - bide with Thee.

REFRAIN. *Faster.*


A - bide with me from morn till eve, For without
 A - bide with me, from morn till eve,



Thee I can-not live; Abide with me when night is
 For with-out Thee I can-not live; Abide with me

Abide With Me.

nigh, For without Thee, I dare not die. *rit.*
 when night is nigh, For without Thee, I dare not die.

No. 139. Anchored Fast.

WM. P. BREED, D. D.

J. E. GOULD.

1. Toss - ing on the bil - low, Rock - ing in the blast, Sick-'ning on the
 2. Skies all clad in sa - ble, Storm-clouds scudding past, Cling - ing to the
 3. Gone each earthly treas - ure, Cut a - way each mast, Van-ish'd earth-ly
 4. Sor - rows mul - ti - ply - ing, Pros-pects o - ver - cast, Weep-ing, groaning,
 5. Swift - ly to my grave - bed, I am mak-ing haste! Trembling 'neath the

CHORUS. *f*

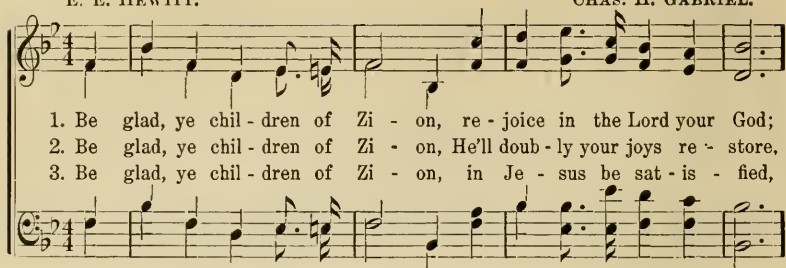
pil - low, Verg - ing t'ward the last.
 ca - ble, I am anchored fast.
 pleas - ure Still I'm anchored fast. While the tem - pest rag - es,
 sigh - ing, Still I'm anchored fast.
 death-dread, Still I'm anchored fast.

To the Rock of A-ges, I am anchored fast; I am anchored fast.

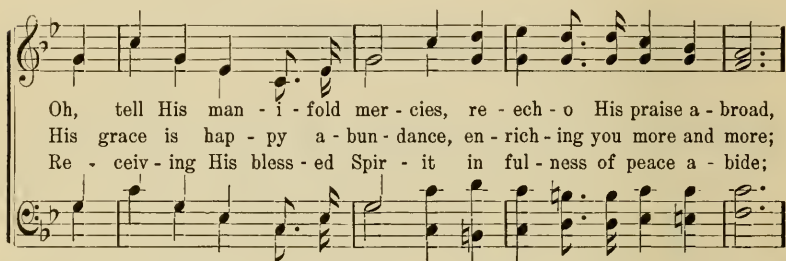
No. 140. Be Glad, Ye Children of Zion.

E. E. HEWITT.

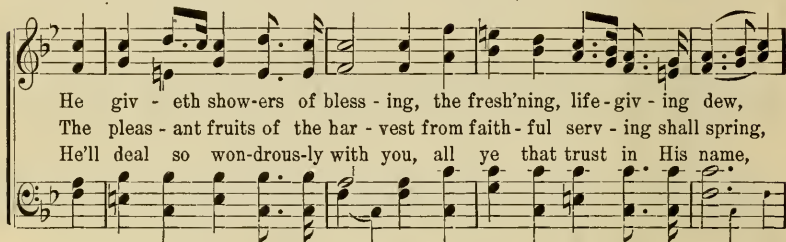
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



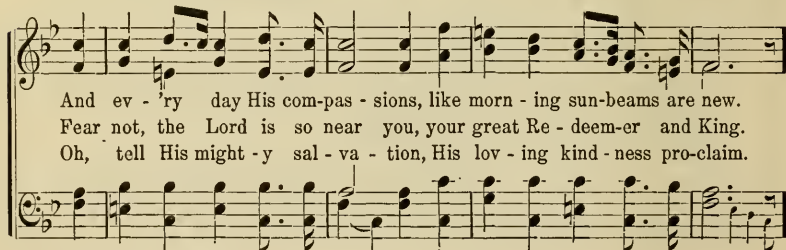
1. Be glad, ye chil - dren of Zi - on, re - joice in the Lord your God;
 2. Be glad, ye chil - dren of Zi - on, He'll doub - ly your joys re - store,
 3. Be glad, ye chil - dren of Zi - on, in Je - sus be sat - is - fied,



Oh, tell His man - i - fold mer - cies, re - ech - o His praise a - broad,
 His grace is hap - py a - bun - dance, en - rich - ing you more and more;
 Re - ceiv - ing His bless - ed Spir - it in ful - ness of peace a - bid;

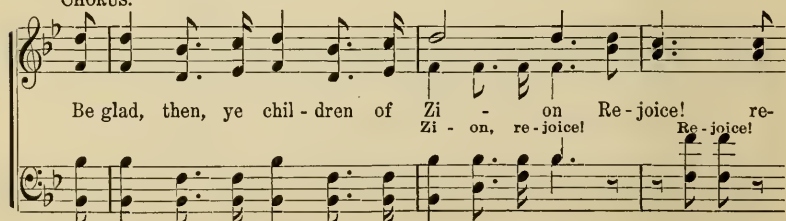


He giv - eth show - ers of bless - ing, the fresh'ning, life - giv - ing dew,
 The pleas - ant fruits of the har - vest from faith - ful serv - ing shall spring,
 He'll deal so won - drous - ly with you, all ye that trust in His name,



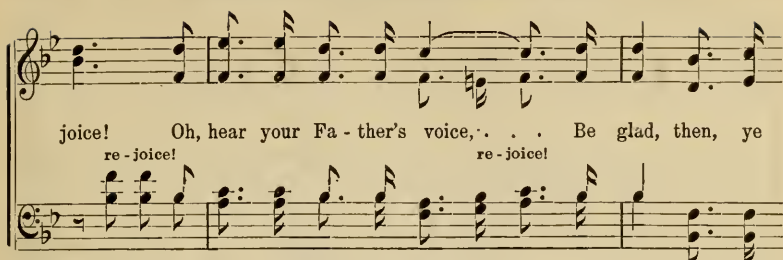
And ev - 'ry day His com - pas - sions, like morn - ing sun - beams are new.
 Fear not, the Lord is so near you, your great Re - deem - er and King.
 Oh, tell His might - y sal - va - tion, His lov - ing kind - ness pro - claim.

CHORUS.

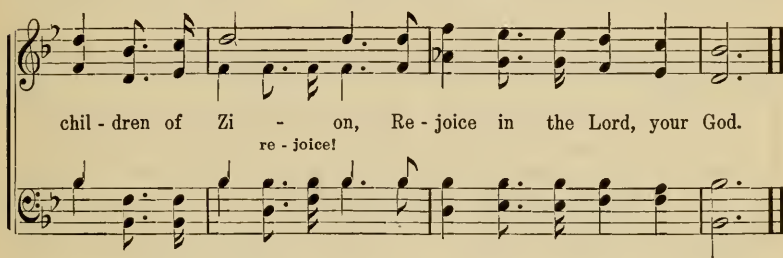


Be glad, then, ye chil - dren of Zi - on Re - joice! re -
 Zi - on, re - joice! Re - joice!

Be Glad, Ye Children of Zion.



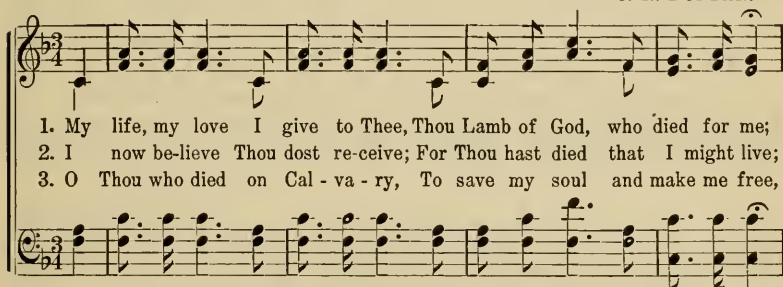
joyce! Oh, hear your Fa - ther's voice, . . . Be glad, then, ye
 re - joyce! re - joyce!



chil - dren of Zi - on, Re - joyce in the Lord, your God.
 re - joyce!

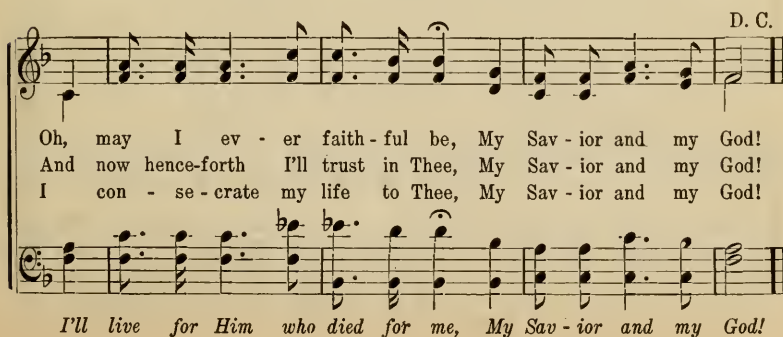
No. 141. I'll Live for Him.

C. R. DUNBAR.



1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
 2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive; For Thou hast died that I might live;
 3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free,

CHO.—I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!



Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!
 And now hence-forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!
 I con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!

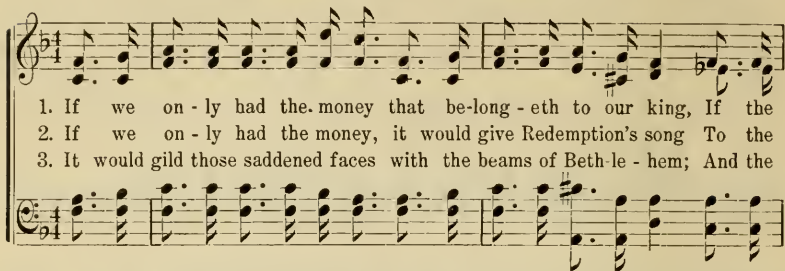
I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God!

No. 142. The Money that Belongeth to Our King.

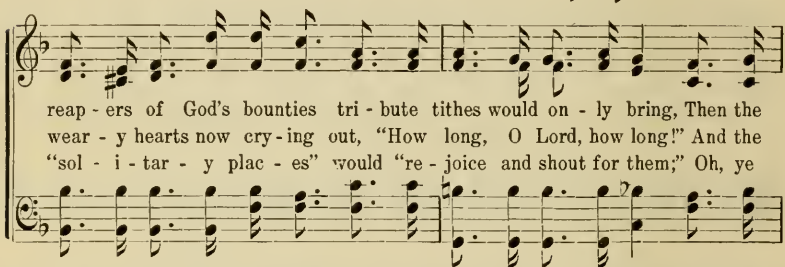
JOHN HOGARTH LOZIER.

Solo and Chorus.

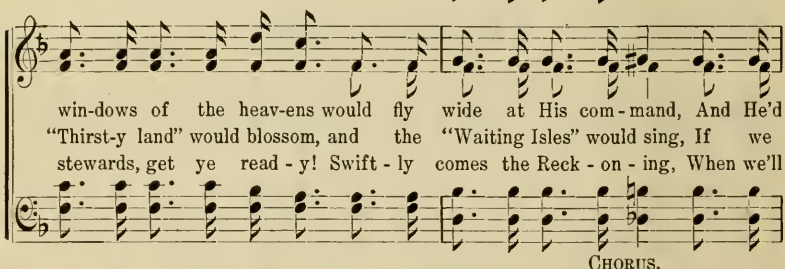
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. If we on - ly had the money that be - long - eth to our king, If the
 2. If we on - ly had the money, it would give Redemption's song To the
 3. It would gild those saddened faces with the beams of Beth - le - hem; And the

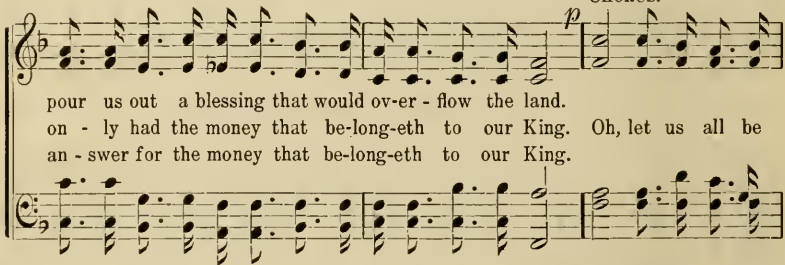


reap - ers of God's bounties tri - bute tithes would on - ly bring, Then the
 wear - y hearts now cry - ing out, "How long, O Lord, how long!" And the
 "sol - i - tar - y plac - es" would "re - joice and shout for them;" Oh, ye

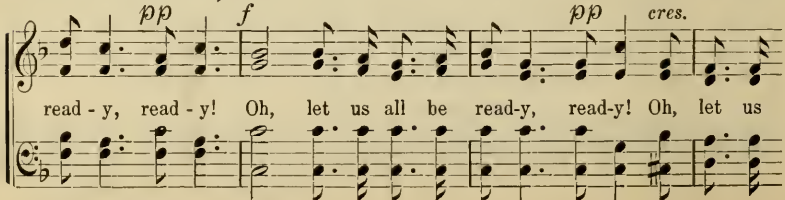


win - dows of the heav - ens would fly wide at His com - mand, And He'd
 "Thirst - y land" would blossom, and the "Waiting Isles" would sing, If we
 stewards, get ye read - y! Swift - ly comes the Reck - on - ing, When we'll

CHORUS.

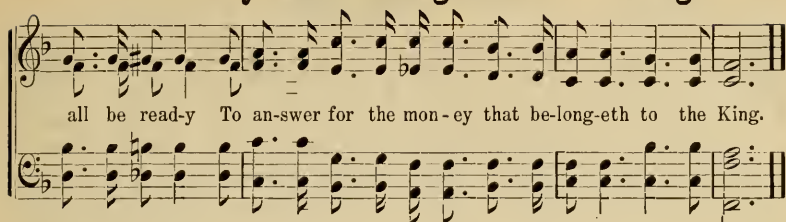


p
 pour us out a blessing that would ov - er - flow the land.
 on - ly had the money that be - long - eth to our King. Oh, let us all be
 an - swer for the money that be - long - eth to our King.



pp *f* *pp* *cres.*
 read - y, read - y! Oh, let us all be read - y, read - y! Oh, let us

The Money that Belongeth to Our King.

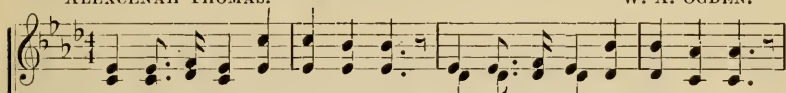


all be read-y To an-swer for the mon-ey that be-long-eth to the King.

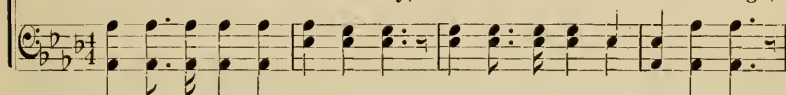
No. 143. Bring Them In.

ALEXCENAH THOMAS.

W. A. OGDEN.



1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des-ert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the lit - tle lambs to find?
3. Out in the des - ert hear their cry; Out on the mountain wild and high;




Call-ing the lambs who've gone astray, Far from the Shepherd's fold a-way.
 Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold.
 Hark! 'tis the Master speaks to thee, "Go find my lambs where'er they be."



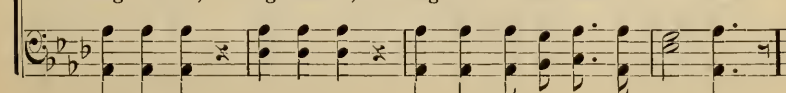
CHORUS.



Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;




Bring them in, bring them in, Bring the lit - tle ones to Je - sus.



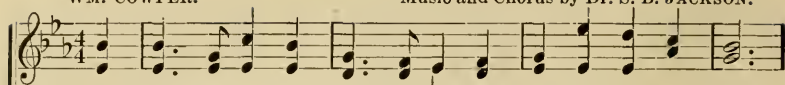
By permission of Mrs. W. A. Ogden.

No. 144.

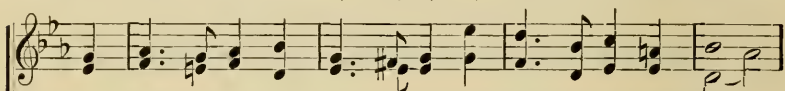
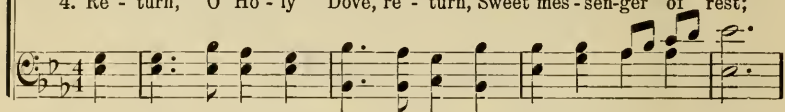
Lead Me, O Lord.

WM. COWPER.

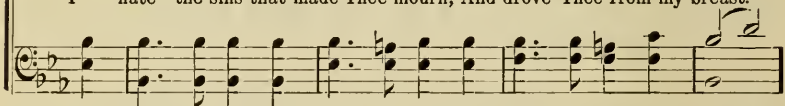
Music and Chorus by Dr. S. B. JACKSON.



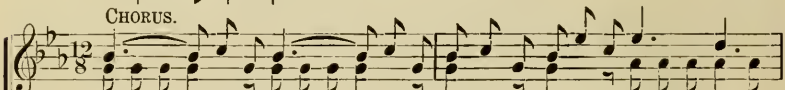
1. Oh, for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'nly frame,
2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew When first I saw the Lord?
3. What peace - ful hours I then en - joyed, How sweet their mem - ry still!
4. Re - turn, O Ho - ly Dove, re - turn, Sweet mes - sen - ger of rest;



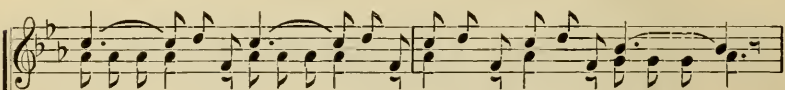
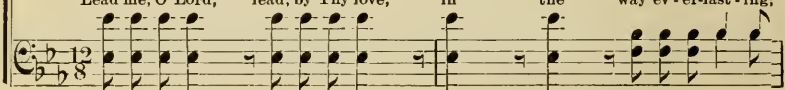
A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
 Where is the soul - re - fresh - ing view Of Je - sus and His word?
 But they have left an ach - ing void The world can nev - er fill.
 I hate the sins that made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast.



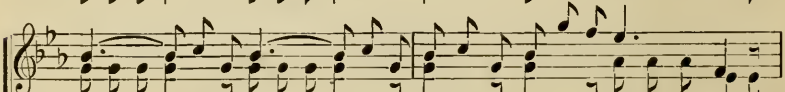
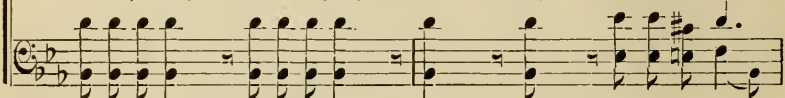
CHORUS.



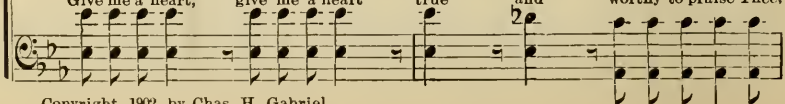
Lead . . . me, O Lord, . . . by Thy love in the way ev - er - last - ing;
 Lead me, O Lord, lead, by Thy love, in the way ev - er - last - ing;



Search . . . me, O God, . . . make me pure as Thy servant should be; . . .
 Search me, O God, make me as pure, as Thy servant should be;

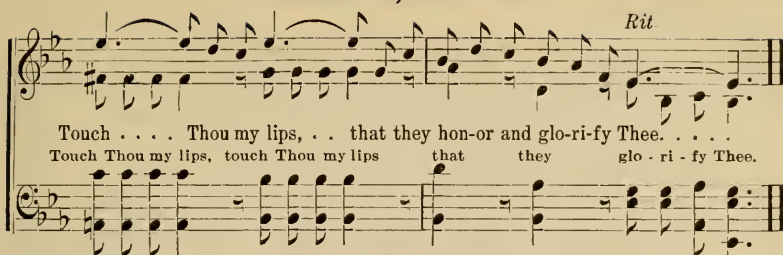


Give . . . me a heart . . . true and simple, and worthy to praise Thee,
 Give me a heart, give me a heart true and worthy to praise Thee,



Lead Me, O Lord.

Rit



Touch . . . Thou my lips, . . that they hon-or and glo-ri-fy Thee. . . .
 Touch Thou my lips, touch Thou my lips that they glo-ri-fy Thee.

No. 145.

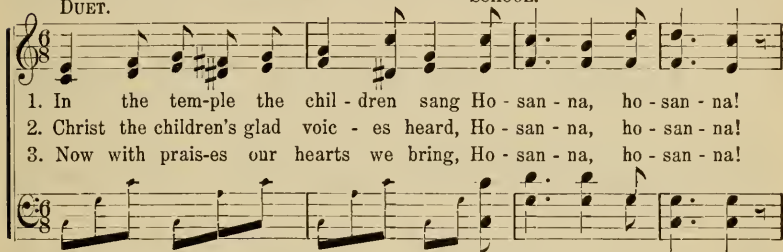
Hosanna!

MARY GILBERT-WRAY.

ORAN WILLIAMS.

DUET.

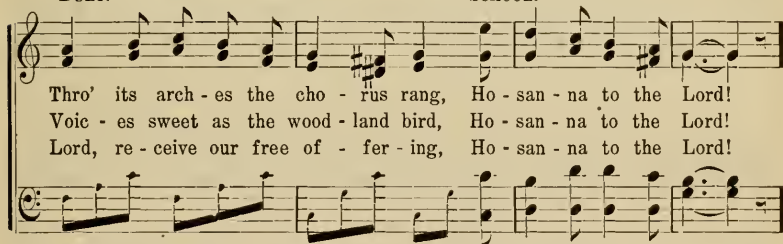
SCHOOL.



1. In the tem-ple the chil-dren sang Ho-san-na, ho-san-na!
 2. Christ the children's glad voic-es heard, Ho-san-na, ho-san-na!
 3. Now with prais-es our hearts we bring, Ho-san-na, ho-san-na!

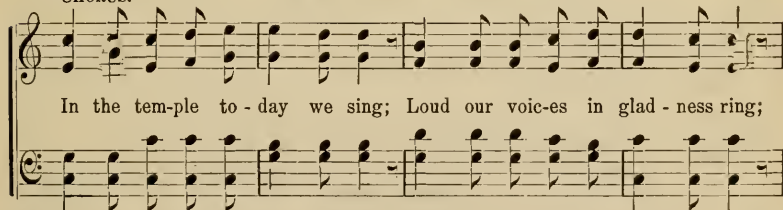
DUET.

SCHOOL.

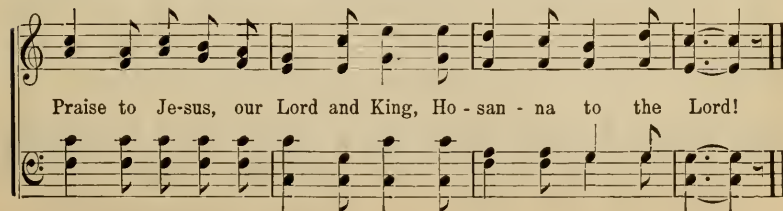


Thro' its arch-es the cho-rus rang, Ho-san-na to the Lord!
 Voic-es sweet as the wood-land bird, Ho-san-na to the Lord!
 Lord, re-ceive our free of-fer-ing, Ho-san-na to the Lord!

CHORUS.



In the tem-ple to-day we sing; Loud our voic-es in glad-ness ring;

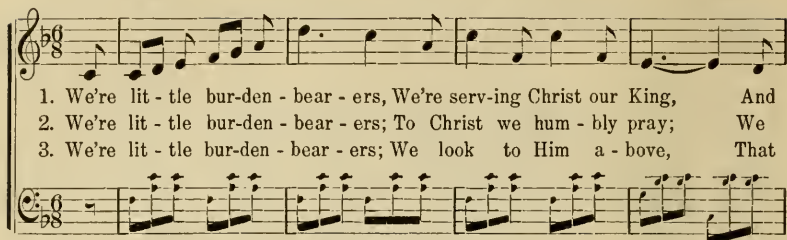


Praise to Je-sus, our Lord and King, Ho-san-na to the Lord!

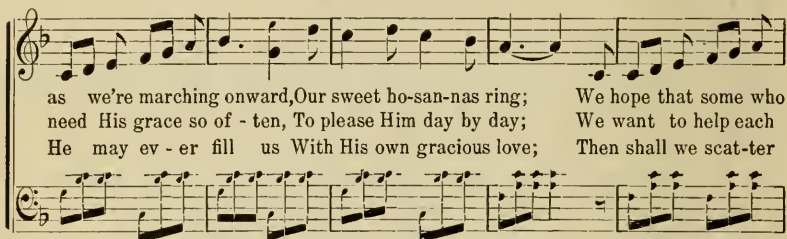
No. 146. Little Burden-Bearers.

E. E. HEWITT.

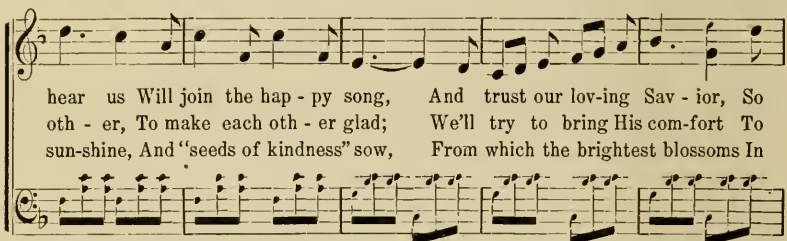
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. We're lit - tle bur - den - bear - ers, We're serv - ing Christ our King, And
 2. We're lit - tle bur - den - bear - ers; To Christ we hum - bly pray; We
 3. We're lit - tle bur - den - bear - ers; We look to Him a - bove, That

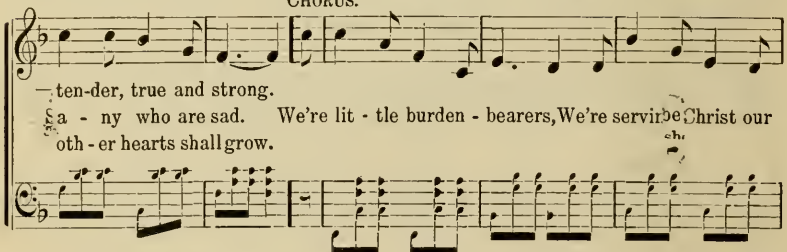


as we're marching onward, Our sweet ho-san-nas ring; We hope that some who
 need His grace so of - ten, To please Him day by day; We want to help each
 He may ev - er fill us With His own gracious love; Then shall we scat-ter

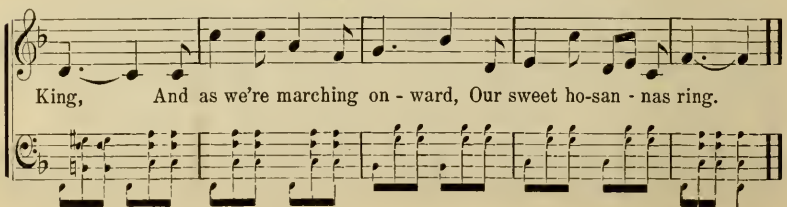


hear us Will join the hap - py song, And trust our lov - ing Sav - ior, So
 oth - er, To make each oth - er glad; We'll try to bring His com - fort To
 sun-shine, And "seeds of kindness" sow, From which the brightest blossoms In

CHORUS.



-ten-der, true and strong.
 Sa - ny who are sad. We're lit - tle bur - den - bearers, We're serv - ing Christ our
 oth - er hearts shall grow.



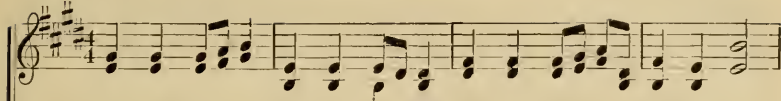
King, And as we're marching on - ward, Our sweet ho-san - nas ring.

No. 147.

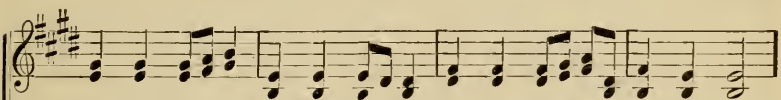
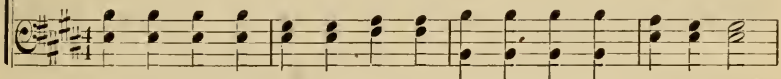
Little Lights.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

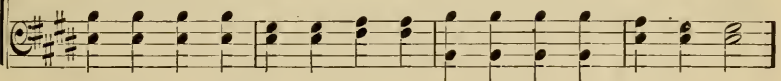
Dr. S. B. JACKSON.



1. We are lit - tle lights for Je - sus, Shin - ing in this world of sin;
2. E'en the small-est can - dle, light - ed, Sends the dark-ness from the room;
3. We will ev - er shine for Je - sus, Shine for Je - sus all the way;



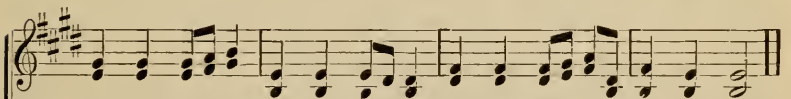
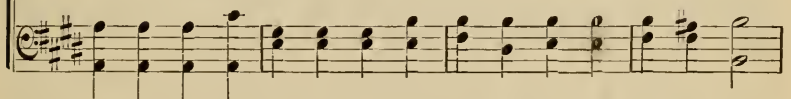
Show-ing how we love our Sav - ior, Show-ing how He dwells with - in.
 So, a ti - ny lit - tle Christian, Is a light in sor-row's gloom.
 Speak-ing, sing - ing, work-ing, pray - ing, Be a light for Christ to - day.



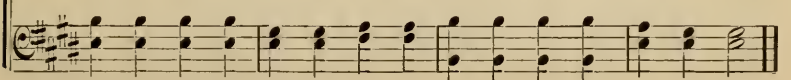
REFRAIN.



We will lift our lights for Je - sus, Hum - ble tho' they be, and small;

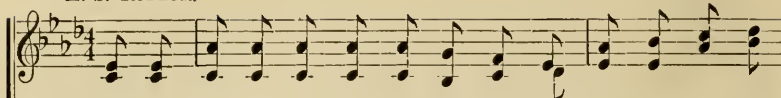


He will own their fee - ble shin - ing, For He lov - eth one and all.

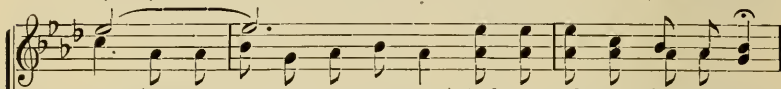
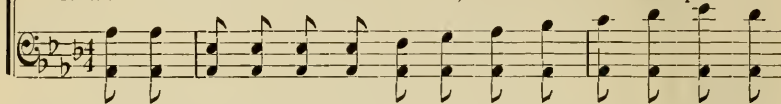


H. S. TAYLOR.

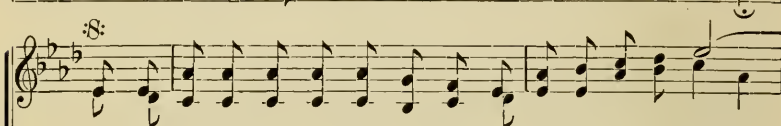
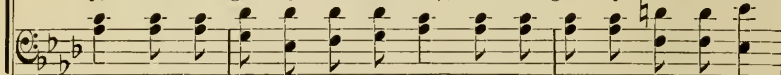
J. B. HERBERT.



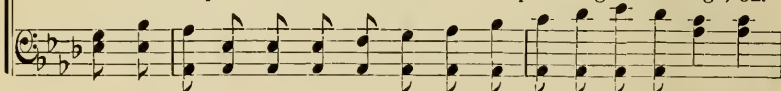
1. There's a rod a - bove the o - cean, And a wind a - cross the
2. Oh, the might-y God has spok - en, For the chil - dren whom He
3. We will stand a - side like Mo - ses, When Je - ho - vah pass - es



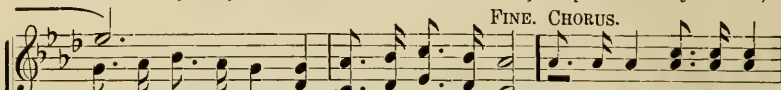
waves, (And a path - way thro' the sea,) And a path - way thro' the sea.
 loves, (He has said they shall be free!) He has said they shall be free!
 by, (And His glo - ry we will see,) And His glo - ry we will see.



And a na - tion is in mo - tion For a land with-out a slave! . .
 Up, O Ja - cob! heed the to - ken, When the fire - y pil - lar moves! . .
 For He o - pens and He clos - es With a pow - er great and high, Oh!



D. S.—For the yoke of Rum is bro - ken, And the peo - ple shall be free! Oh,



FINE. CHORUS.

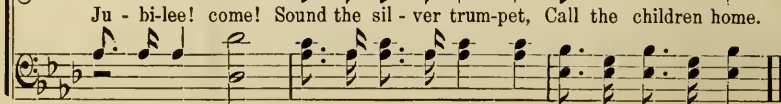
Oh, sound the ju - bi - lee! Ju - bi - lee! ju - bi - lee!



sound the ju - bi - lee! Oh, sound the ju - bi - lee!



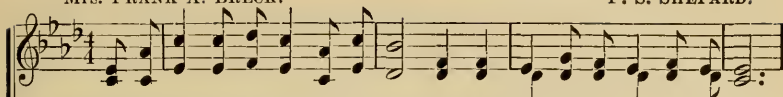
Ju - bi-lee! come! Sound the sil - ver trum-pet, Call the children home.



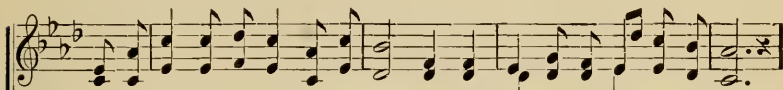
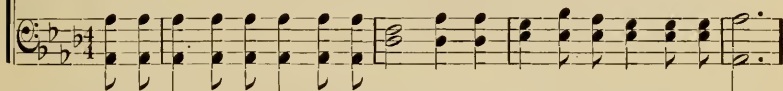
No. 149. Following Our Guide.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

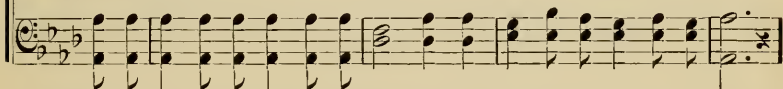
F. S. SHEPARD.



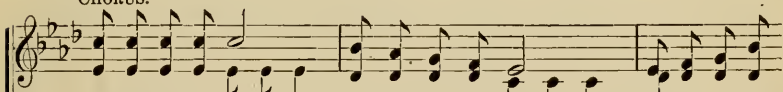
1. We will fol-low our Guide o-ver mountain, We'll fol-low Him o-ver the plain;
2. We shall nev-er go wrong, if we fol-low The Sav-ior we faith-ful-ly love;
3. Oh, we never will question His wisdom; Our lives have been placed in His care;



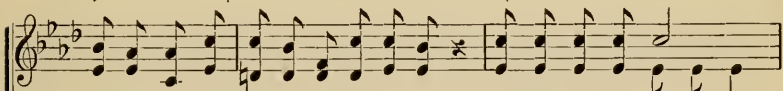
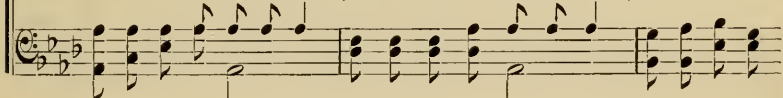
Yes, wher-ev-er He leads we will fol-low Thro' darkness and sorrow and pain.
And the thorn-i-est ways will but lead us To mansions of glo-ry a-bove.
We will trust Him in tri-als, well knowing His mer-cy and goodness are there.



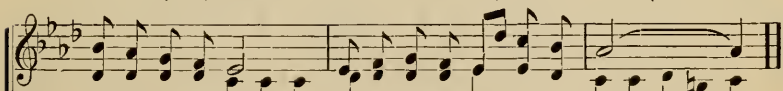
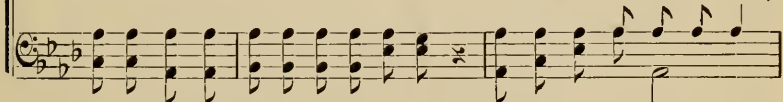
CHORUS.



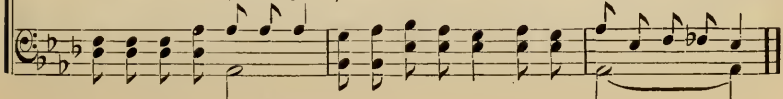
Fol-low-ing our Guide, Fol-low-ing our Guide, With a true en-
faith-ful Guide, faith-ful Guide,



deavor, We will trust in Him for-ev-er; Fol-low-ing our Guide,
faith-ful Guide,



Following our Guide, Ev-er we will fol-low our Guide.
faith-ful Guide, our faith-ful Guide.



No. 150. Scripture Selection.

Then said Jesus unto His disciples, If any man will come after me let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me.

For whosoever will save his life shall lose it: and whosoever will lose his life for my sake shall find it.

If any man serve me, let him follow me; and where I am, there shall also my servant be: If any man serve me, him will my Father honor.

Whosoever therefore shall confess me before men, him will I confess also before my Father which is in heaven.

But whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my Father which is in heaven.

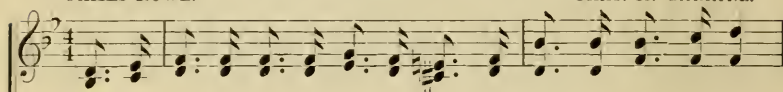
He that taketh not his cross, and followeth after me, is not worthy of me.

For even hereunto were ye called; because Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that ye should follow his steps.

No. 151. All the Way with Jesus.

JAMES ROWE.

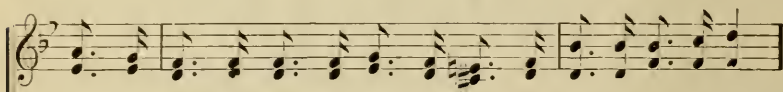
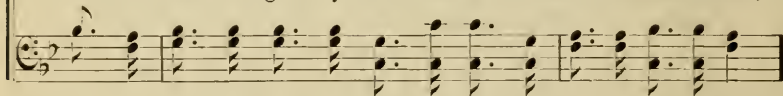
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



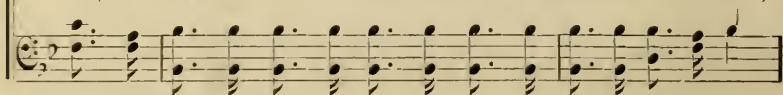
1. I'll go all the way with Je - sus to the glo - ry land a - bove,
2. I'll go all the way with Je - sus: naught shall cause my soul to stray;
3. I'll go all the way with Je - sus what - so - e'er the jour - ney be,



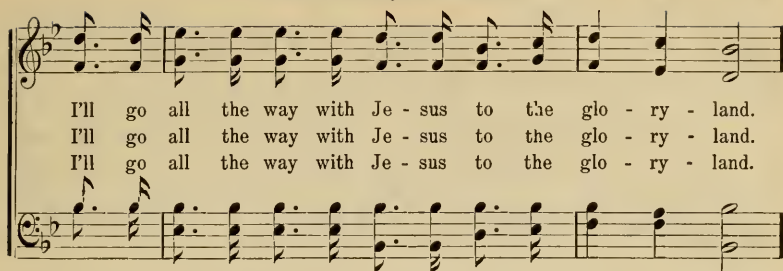
And to Him in ev - 'ry tri - al I will faith - ful ev - er prove;
Storms may sweep my path at mid - night, thorns may pierce my feet by day,
And for Him will glad - ly suf - fer, for He suf - fer'd much for me;



Ev - er keep - ing close be - side Him, ev - er trust - ing in His love,
But from such a dear com - pan - ion I will nev - er turn a - way,
Yes, a slave to sin He found me—with His blood He made me free;

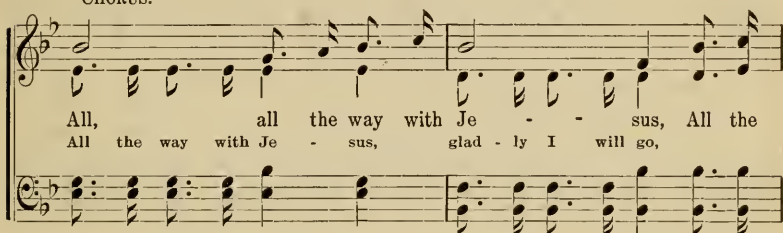


All the Way with Jesus.

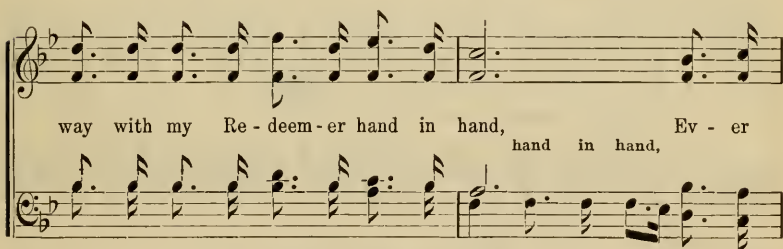


I'll go all the way with Je - sus to the glo - ry - land.
 I'll go all the way with Je - sus to the glo - ry - land.
 I'll go all the way with Je - sus to the glo - ry - land.

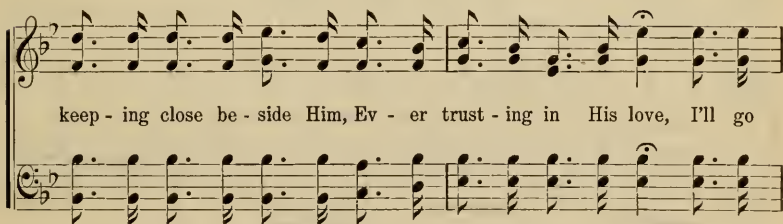
CHORUS.



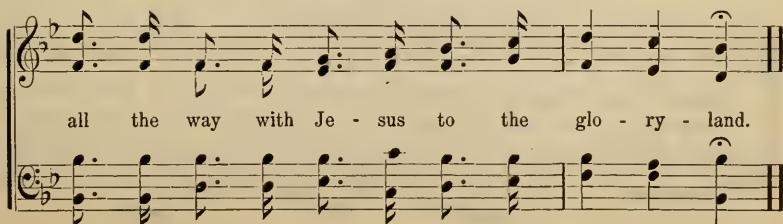
All, all the way with Je - - sus, All the
 All the way with Je - sus, glad - ly I will go,



way with my Re - deem - er hand in hand, Ev - er
 hand in hand,



keep - ing close be - side Him, Ev - er trust - ing in His love, I'll go



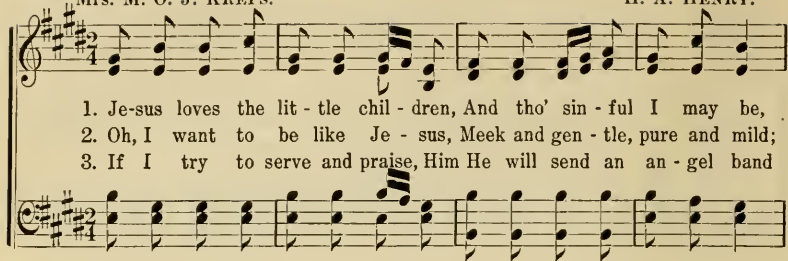
all the way with Je - sus to the glo - ry - land.

No. 152.

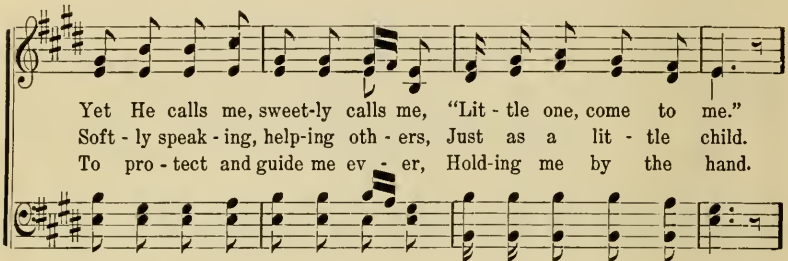
Jesus Loves Us.

Mrs. M. O. J. KREPS.

H. A. HENRY.

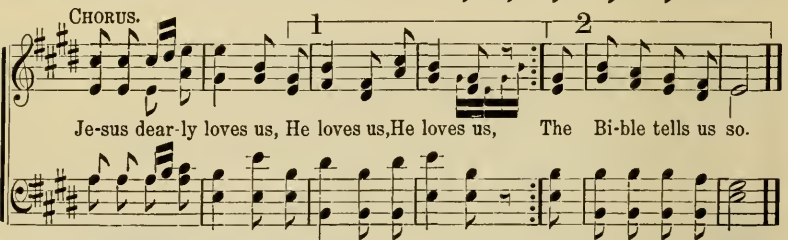


1. Je-sus loves the lit - tle chil - dren, And tho' sin - ful I may be,
 2. Oh, I want to be like Je - sus, Meek and gen - tle, pure and mild;
 3. If I try to serve and praise, Him He will send an an - gel band



Yet He calls me, sweet-ly calls me, "Lit - tle one, come to me."
 Soft - ly speak - ing, help - ing oth - ers, Just as a lit - tle child.
 To pro - tect and guide me ev - er, Hold - ing me by the hand.

CHORUS.



1 2
 Je-sus dear-ly loves us, He loves us, He loves us, The Bi-ble tells us so.

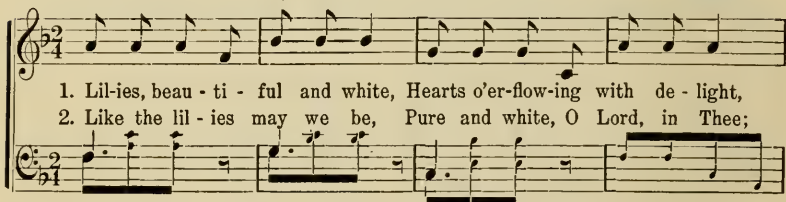
Copyright, 1902, by Chas. H. Gabriel.

No. 153.

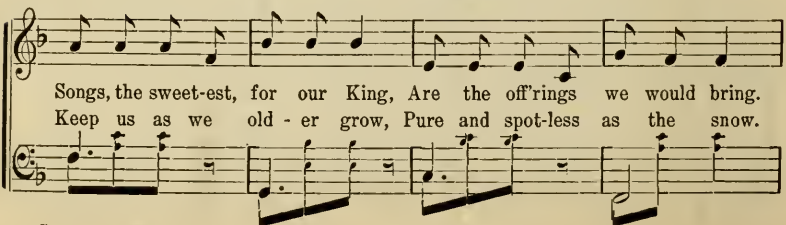
Swing the Lilies.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER,

ADOLPH JESREAL.



1. Lil-ies, beau - ti - ful and white, Hearts o'er-flow-ing with de - light,
 2. Like the lil - ies may we be, Pure and white, O Lord, in Thee;



Songs, the sweet-est, for our King, Are the offerings we would bring.
 Keep us as we old - er grow, Pure and spot-less as the snow.

Copyright, 1897, by Chas. H. Gabriel.

Swing the Lilies.

Je - sus died that we might live, Died, e - ter - nal life to give;
May our fa - ces bright - ly shine With Thy love and truth di - vine;

But in tri - umph He a - rose, Vic - tor o - ver all His foes.
Keep us un - der - neath Thy wing; This we ask, O Lord, our King.

CHORUS.

Swing the lil - ies, lil - ies pure and white; Sing the glad re -
Swing the lil - ies, pure white lil - ies, lil - ies pure and white; Sing the

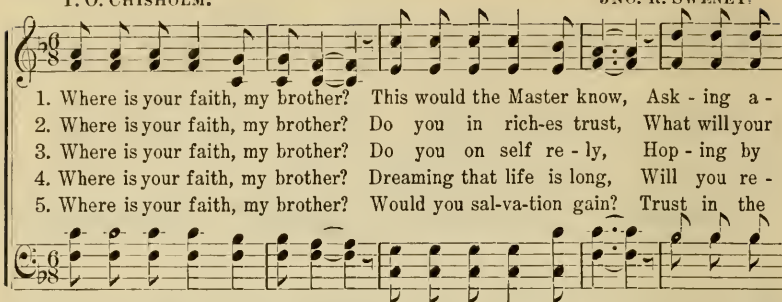
frain, Je - sus lives a - gain! Spread the ti - dings!
glad re - frain that Je - sus lives a - gain! Spread the ti - dings! joy - ful ti - dings!

tell it with delight; Je - sus lives, our great Re - deem - er lives a - gain.
tell it with de - light; He lives a - gain.

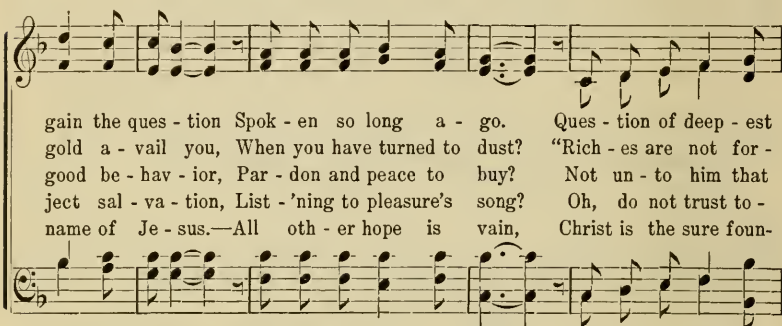
No. 154. Where is Your Faith, My Brother.

T. O. CHISHOLM.

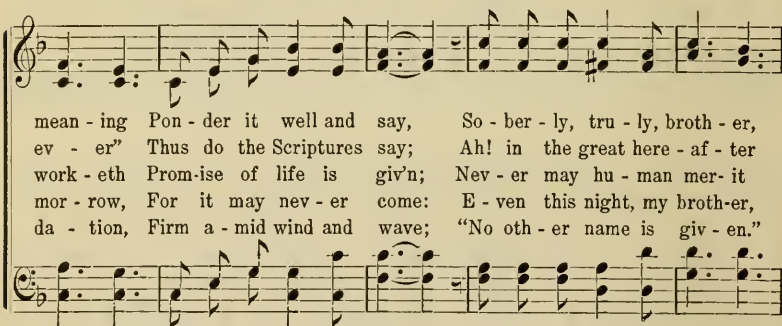
JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. Where is your faith, my brother? This would the Master know, Ask - ing a -
 2. Where is your faith, my brother? Do you in rich-es trust, What will your
 3. Where is your faith, my brother? Do you on self re - ly, Hop - ing by
 4. Where is your faith, my brother? Dreaming that life is long, Will you re -
 5. Where is your faith, my brother? Would you sal - va - tion gain? Trust in the

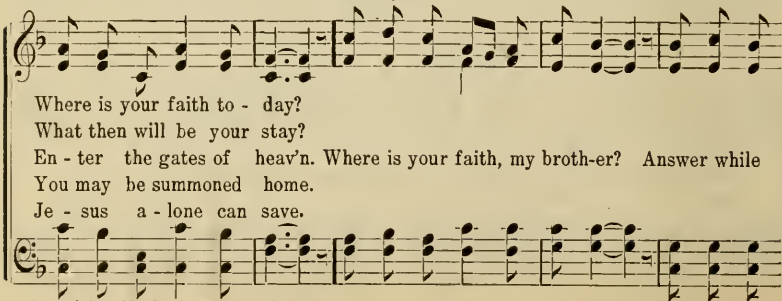


gain the ques - tion Spok - en so long a - go. Ques - tion of deep - est
 gold a - vail you, When you have turned to dust? "Rich - es are not for -
 good be - hav - ior, Par - don and peace to buy? Not un - to him that
 ject sal - va - tion, List - 'ning to pleasure's song? Oh, do not trust to -
 name of Je - sus.—All oth - er hope is vain, Christ is the sure foun -



mean - ing Pon - der it well and say, So - ber - ly, tru - ly, broth - er,
 ev - er" Thus do the Scriptures say; Ah! in the great here - af - ter
 work - eth Prom - ise of life is giv'n; Nev - er may hu - man mer - it
 mor - row, For it may nev - er come: E - ven this night, my broth - er,
 da - tion, Firm a - mid wind and wave; "No oth - er name is giv - en."

CHORUS.



Where is your faith to - day?
 What then will be your stay?
 En - ter the gates of heav'n. Where is your faith, my broth - er? Answer while
 You may be summoned home.
 Je - sus a - lone can save.

Where is Your Faith, My Brother?

yet you may; So-ber-ly, tru - ly, bro'ther, Where is your faith to - day?

No. 155. No Other Name But Jesus.

E. E. HEWITT.

GEO. H. CROSBY.

1. Be - fore the mer - cy seat I plead No oth - er name but Je - sus;
 2. When His sal - va - tion I would seek, No oth - er name but Je - sus;
 3. When gloomy clouds their shadows fling, No oth - er name but Je - sus
 4. When at the pearl - y gates I stand, No oth - er name but Je - sus

Con - fess - ing all my sin and need, No oth - er name but Je - sus.
 His grace He giv - eth to the meek, No oth - er name but Je - sus.
 Shall to my heart sweet com - fort bring, No oth - er name but Je - sus.
 Shall give me en - trance to that Land, No oth - er name but Je - sus.

CHORUS.

O pre - cious name, O sweet - est name, O ho - ly name of Je - sus,

Of high - est worth in heav'n and earth, The precious name of Je - sus.

No. 156. He Never Forsakes Me.

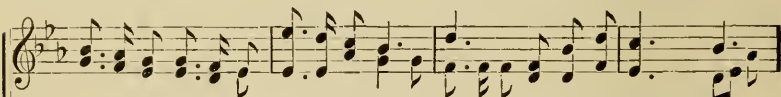
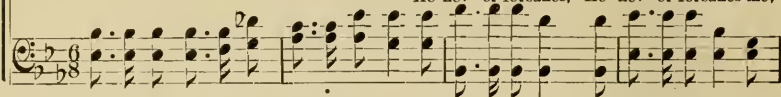
C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



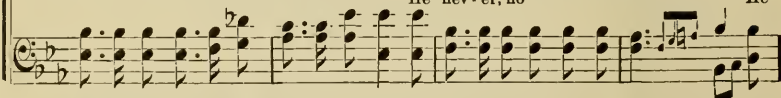
1. I have a Friend of all others the best, He nev-er forsakes me;
2. Trials may compass me, sorrows be mine, He nev-er forsakes me;
3. Tho' the world sever my tenderest ties, He nev-er forsakes me;
4. He thro' the valley my soul will attend, He nev-er forsakes me;

He nev-er forsakes, He nev-er forsakes me;

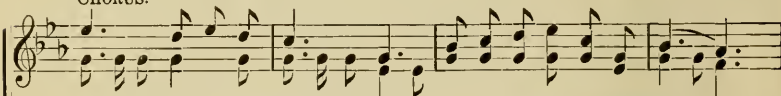


Trust - ing in Him, I am sweetly at rest, He nev-er forsakes me.
 Clos - er the arms ev-er-last - ing entwine, He nev-er forsakes me.
 Tho' the stars fail, and the light from the skies, He nev-er forsakes me.
 Praise to His name, He'll be true to the end, He nev-er forsakes me.

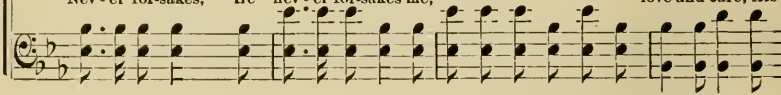
He nev-er, no He



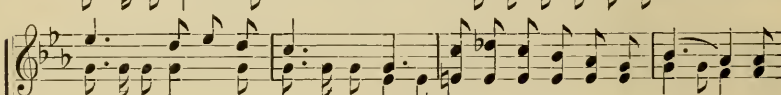
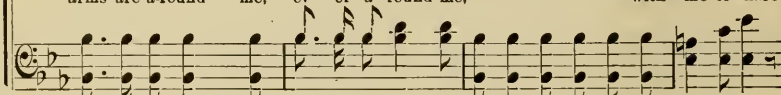
CHORUS.



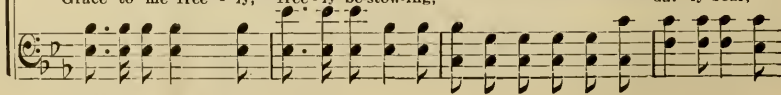
He never forsakes me, I am the child of His care;
 Nev-er for-sakes, He nev-er for-sakes me, love and care; His



His arms are around me, Pleasure and sorrow to share;
 arms are a-round me, ev-er a-round me, with me to share



Grace free-ly be-stow - ing, All of my burdens to bear, He
 Grace to me free - ly, free-ly be-stow-ing, dai-ly bear,



He Never Forsakes Me.

nev - er, nev - er for - sakes me, He's with me ev - 'ry - where.

No. 157. Hail, Sacred Day.

Rev. W. B. WILLIAMS.

ADOLPH JESREAL.

1. Hail, thou qui - et day of rest, Day my soul en - joys the best;
2. Hail, thou sa - cred day of pray'r, Day for saints their joy to share;
3. Day to med - i - tate on Christ,—How for us His death suf - ficed;
4. Day when saints in con - cert meet, All a - round the mer - cy seat;
5. Hail, thou tran - quil, bless - ed hour, When we seek the Spir - it's pow'r,—

FINE.

Day of wor - ship, day of praise, Day of glad - ness, day of Days.
 Day with Je - sus to commune, Hearts with Him all set in tune.
 How He lived, and how He died, And was raised and glo - ri - fied.
 'Tis a sight which an - gels love To be - hold from heav'n a - bove.
 Pow'r to o - ver - come all sin, Pow'r o'er souls for Christ to win.

D. S.—Day of wor - ship, day of praise, Day of glad - ness, day of Days.

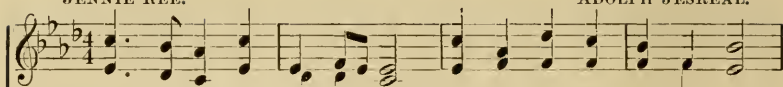
REFRAIN. D. S.

Hail, thou qui - et day of rest, Day my soul en - joys the best.

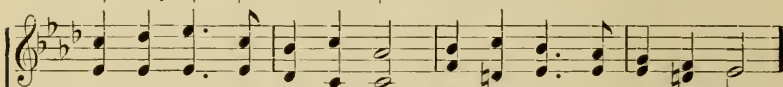
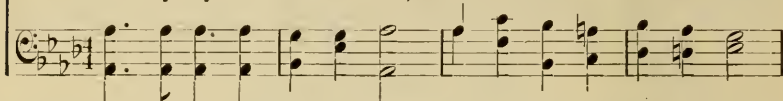
No. 158. Hide Me, Oh, My Savior!

JENNIE REE.

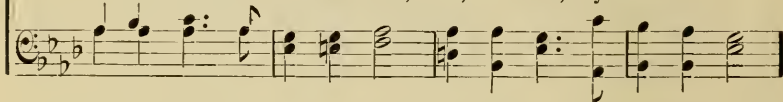
ADOLPH JESREAL.



1. When my heart is sore op - press'd, And I seek in vain for rest,
2. In temp - ta - tion's try - ing hour, When I feel the tempter's pow'r,
3. When my day of life is o'er, And I trem - ble on the shore



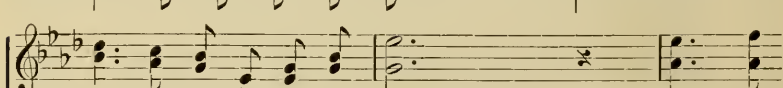
This my dai - ly pray'r shall be, Draw me near - er, Lord, to Thee.
Near me then, O Lord, a - bide, Strengthen me, and be my Guide.
Of the dark and un - known sea, Then, O Lord, my com - fort be.



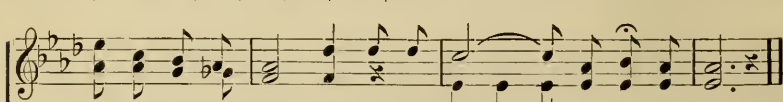
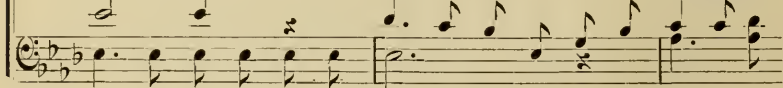
CHORUS.



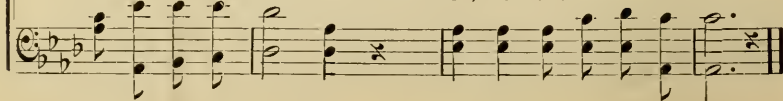
"Hide me, Oh, my Sav - ior, hide me, oh, my Sav - ior,



'Till the storm of life is past, 'Till the storm of life is Safe in -
hide me, past, Safe in -



to the hav - en guide me, Oh, re - ceive . . . my soul at last."
to Oh, re - ceive



H. L. GILMOUR.

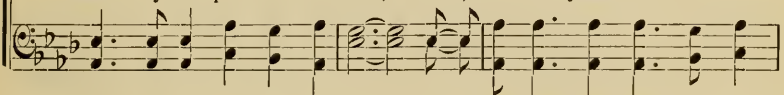
GEO. D. MOORE.



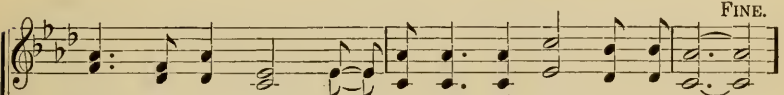
1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So
2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has
4. How pre - cious the tho't that we all may re - cline, Like
5. Oh, come to the Sav - ior, He pa - tient - ly waits To



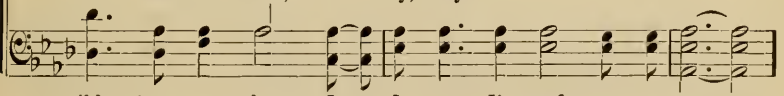
bur - den'd with sin, and dis - tress, Till I heard a sweet voice say - ing,
 faith tak - ing hold of the word, My fet - ters fell off, and I
 been the old sto - ry so blest Of Je - sus who'll save who - so -
 John the be - lov - ed and blest, On Je - sus' strong arm, where no
 save by His pow - er di - vine; Come, an - chor your soul in the



D. S.—The tem - pest may sweep o'er the

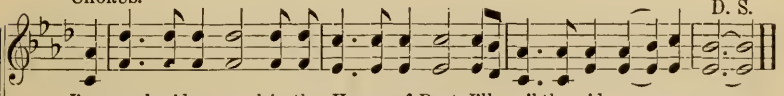


"made me your choice;" And I en - tered the "Ha - ven of Rest!"
 an - chored my soul; The "Ha - ven of Rest" is my Lord.
 ev - er will have A home in the "Ha - ven of Rest."
 tem - pest can harm, Se - cure in the "Ha - ven of Rest."
 "Ha - ven of Rest," And say, "my Be - lov - ed is mine."

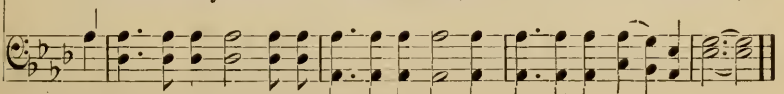


wild, storm - y deep, In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

CHORUS.



I've anchor'd my soul in the Haven of Rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more;

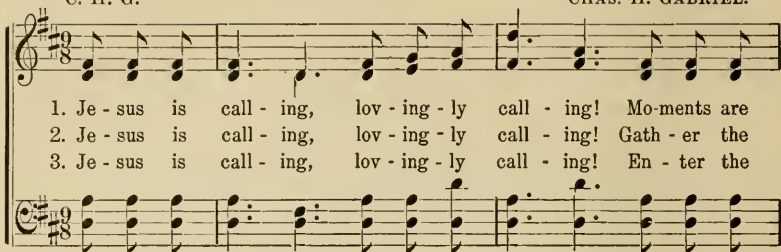


No. 160.

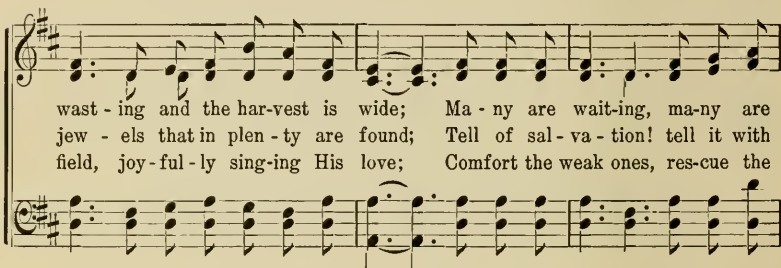
Jesus is Calling.

C. H. G.

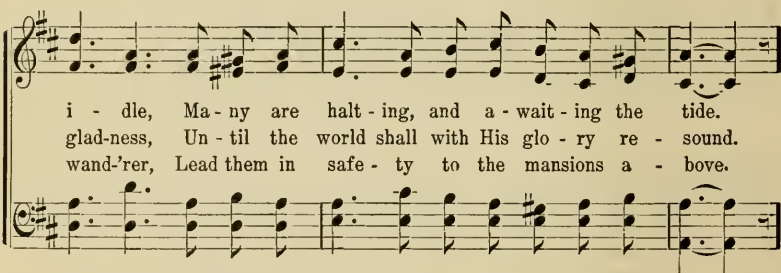
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Je - sus is call - ing, lov - ing - ly call - ing! Mo - ments are
 2. Je - sus is call - ing, lov - ing - ly call - ing! Gath - er the
 3. Je - sus is call - ing, lov - ing - ly call - ing! En - ter the

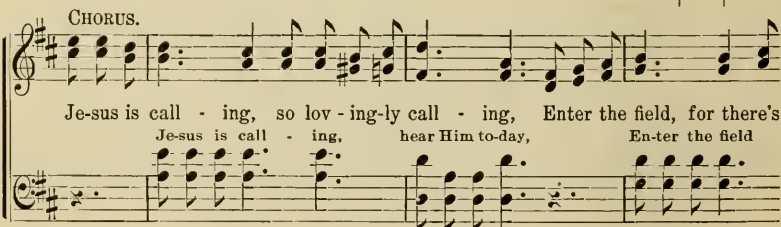


wast - ing and the har - vest is wide; Ma - ny are wait - ing, ma - ny are
 jew - els that in plen - ty are found; Tell of sal - va - tion! tell it with
 field, joy - ful - ly sing - ing His love; Comfort the weak ones, res - cue the

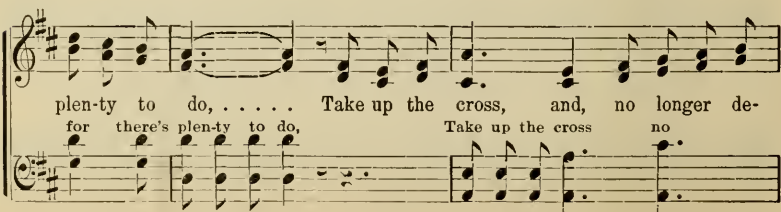


i - dle, Ma - ny are halt - ing, and a - wait - ing the tide.
 glad - ness, Un - til the world shall with His glo - ry re - sound.
 wand - rer, Lead them in safe - ty to the mansions a - bove.

CHORUS.



Je - sus is call - ing, so lov - ing - ly call - ing, Enter the field, for there's
 Je - sus is call - ing, hear Him to - day, Enter the field



plen - ty to do, Take up the cross, and, no longer de -
 for there's plen - ty to do, Take up the cross no

Jesus Is Calling,

lay - ing, En-ter the serv - ice, be valiant and true.
long-er de-lay, En-ter the serv - ice, be valiant and true.

No. 161. There's Power In Jesus' Blood.

HOPE TRYAWAY.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. My hap-py soul re - joic-es, The sky is bright a - bove; I'll join the
2. I heard the bless-ed sto - ry Of Him who died to save; The love of
3. His gra-cious words of par-don Were mu - sic to my heart; He took a-
4. I plunge be-neath this fount-ain, That cleanseth white as snow; It pours from
5. Oh, crown Him King for - ev - er! My Sav - ior and my friend; By Zi - on's

CHORUS.

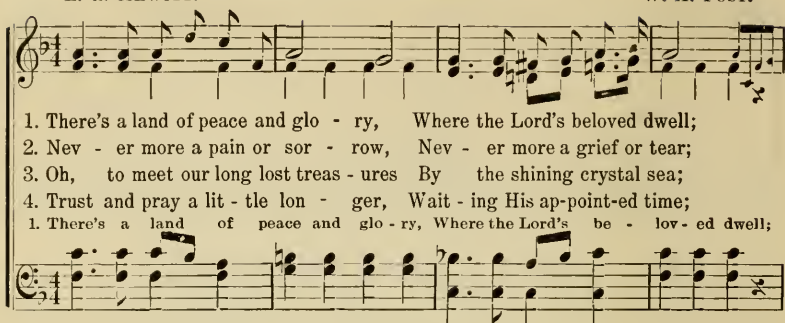
heav'n-ly voic - es, And sing re-deem-ing love.
Christ swept o'er me, My all to Him I gave.
way my bur - den, And bade my fears depart. For there's pow'r in Jesus' blood,
Cal-v'ry's mount-ain, With blessings in its flow.
crys - tal riv - er His praise shall nev-er end.

Pow'r in Jesus' blood, there's pow'r in Jesus' blood To wash me white as snow.

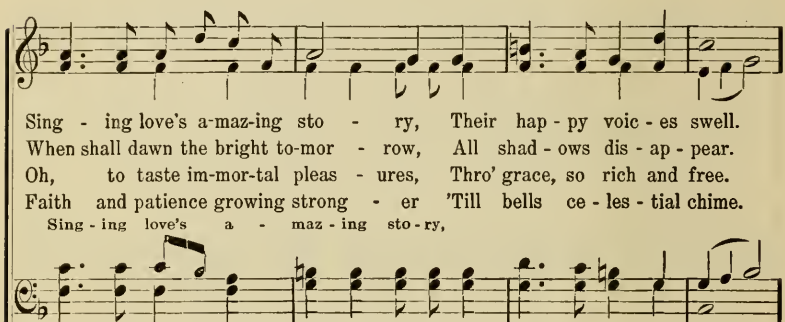
No. 162. Land of Peace and Glory.

E. E. HEWITT.

W. A. POST.



1. There's a land of peace and glo - ry, Where the Lord's beloved dwell;
 2. Nev - er more a pain or sor - row, Nev - er more a grief or tear;
 3. Oh, to meet our long lost treas - ures By the shining crystal sea;
 4. Trust and pray a lit - tle lon - ger, Wait - ing His ap-point-ed time;
 1. There's a land of peace and glo - ry, Where the Lord's be - lov - ed dwell;

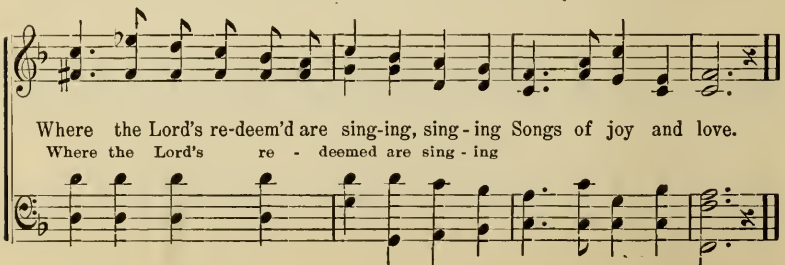


Sing - ing love's a-maz-ing sto - ry, Their hap - py voic - es swell.
 When shall dawn the bright to-mor - row, All shad - ows dis - ap - pear.
 Oh, to taste im-mor-tal pleas - ures, Thro' grace, so rich and free.
 Faith and patience growing strong - er 'Till bells ce - les - tial chime.
 Sing - ing love's a - maz - ing sto - ry,

CHORUS.



Hear the heav'nly mus-ic ring - ing, Ring-ing from the land a - bove; . . .
 Hear the heav'n - ly mus-ic ring-ing, Ring-ing from the land a - bove;



Where the Lord's re-deem'd are sing-ing, sing-ing Songs of joy and love.
 Where the Lord's re - deemed are sing - ing

No. 163.

Blessed Assurance.

F. J. CROSBY.

MRS. J. F. KNAPP.

1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of
 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-ior am

glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, purchase of God, Born of His
 burst on my sight, An-gels de-scend-ing, bring from a-bove Ech-oes of
 hap-py and blest, Watching and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove, Fill'd with His

CHORUS.

Spir-it, washed in His blood.
 mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry, this is my
 good-ness, lost in His love.

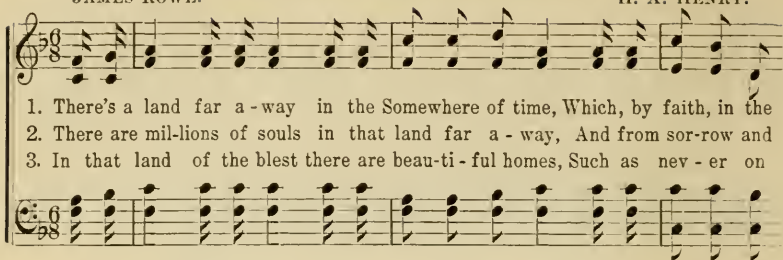
song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my

sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.

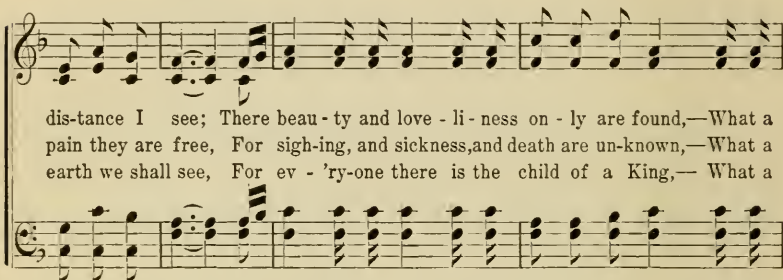
No. 164. I'll Be There By and By.

JAMES ROWE.

H. A. HENRY.

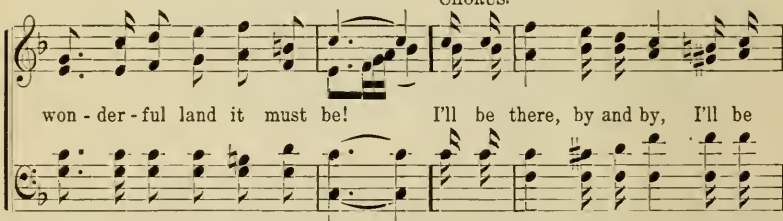


1. There's a land far a-way in the Somewhere of time, Which, by faith, in the
 2. There are mil-lions of souls in that land far a-way, And from sor-row and
 3. In that land of the blest there are beau-ti-ful homes, Such as nev-er on

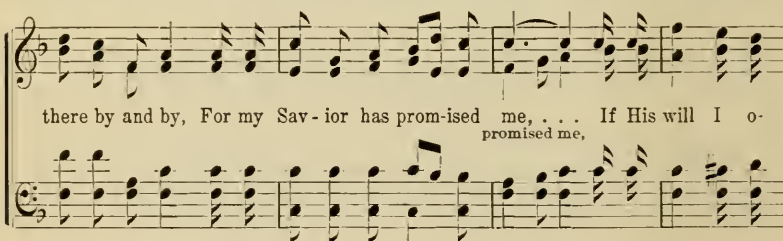


dis-tance I see; There beau-ty and love-li-ness on-ly are found,—What a
 pain they are free, For sigh-ing, and sickness, and death are un-known,—What a
 earth we shall see, For ev-ry-one there is the child of a King,—What a

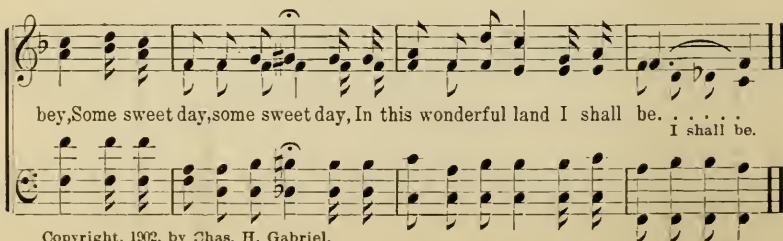
CHORUS.



won-der-ful land it must be! I'll be there, by and by, I'll be



there by and by, For my Sav-ior has prom-ised me, . . . If His will I o-
 promised me,



bey, Some sweet day, some sweet day, In this wonderful land I shall be. I shall be.

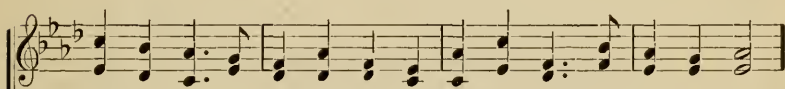
No. 165. 'Tis so Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

Mrs. LOUISA M. R. STEAD.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. Oh, how sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learn'd to trust Thee, Pre-cious Je - sus, Sav - ior, Friend;



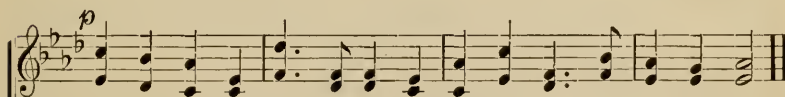
Just to rest up - on His promise; Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord,"
Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleansing flood.
Just from Je - sus simp - ly tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.



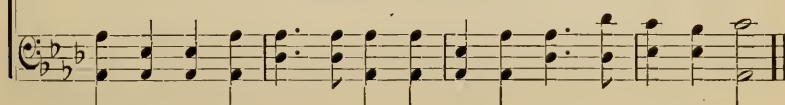
REFRAIN.



Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!



Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! Oh, for grace to trust Him more.



No. 166.

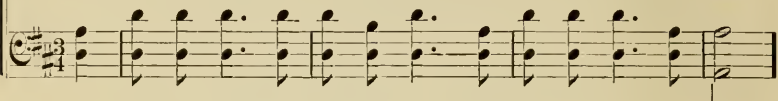
Eternity at Last!

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

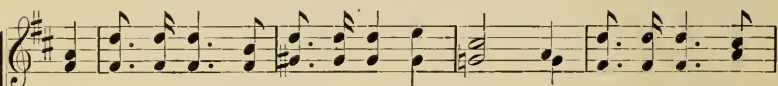
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



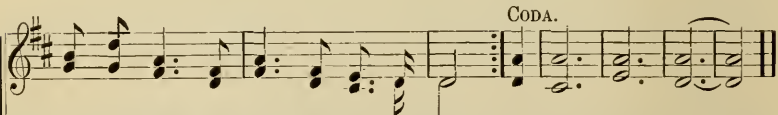
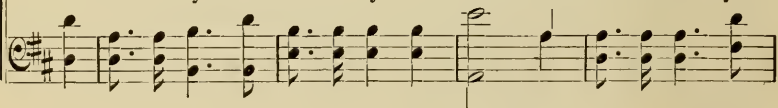
1. A few more days on earth to roam,—The time will soon be past;
2. What tho' with clouds as black as night, Thy sky be ov - er - cast;
3. As out up - on life's roll - ing deep, You face the storm - y blast,
4. Then to your Lord live al - ways near, And to His hand hold fast;



A few more steps, and then will come E - ter - ni - ty at last!
 Oh, if thy way be fair and bright—E - ter - ni - ty at last!
 Re - mem - ber this, a - wake, a - sleep—E - ter - ni - ty at last!
 Bound for His home you will not fear E - ter - ni - ty at last!

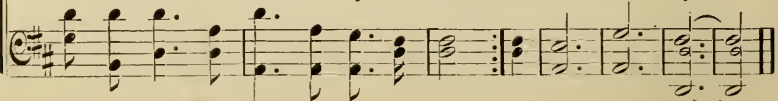


E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty at last! A few more steps, and
 E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty at last! Or if thy way be
 E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty at last! Re - mem - ber this, a -
 E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty at last! Bound for His home you



CODA.

then will come E - ter - ni - ty at last!
 fair and bright—E - ter - ni - ty at last!
 wake, a - sleep,—E - ter - ni - ty at last!
 will not fear E - ter - ni - ty at last! E - ter - ni - ty!



No. 167. Onward, Christian Soldiers!

1. On-ward Christian sol - diers! marching as to war, With the cross of
 2. At the sign of tri - umph Sa-tan's host doth flee; On then, Christian
 3. Like a might-y ar - my moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are
 4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your

Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a -
 sol - diers, On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the
 tread-ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one
 voice - es In the triumph song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to

grainst the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ner go!
 shout of praise; Brothers, lift your voice - es, Loud your an-thems raise,
 bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char-i - ty.
 Christ, the King, This thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing.

CHORUS.

On-ward, Christian sol - diers! March-ing as to war,

With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

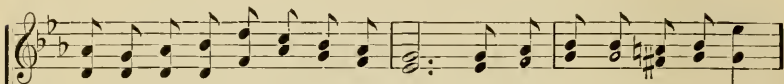
No. 168. Sow the Precious Seed.

HARRIET E. JONES.

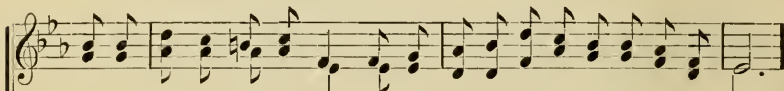
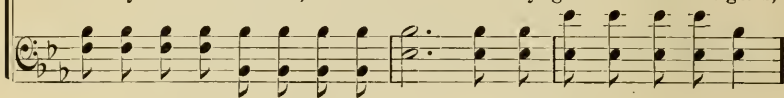
ORAN WILLIAMS.



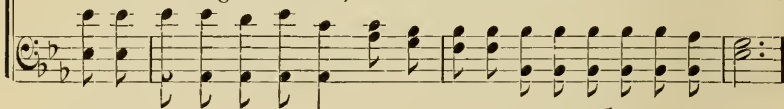
1. We may bright-en paths of woe, And some precious seed may sow, With a
2. If His love is in the heart, We to oth - ers may im - part Much of
3. We some pre-cious souls may win From the drear-y ways of sin, By a



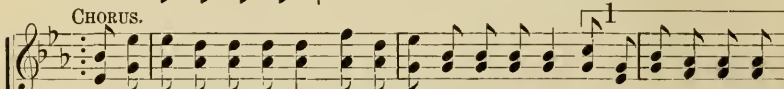
smile, a time - ly word, or no-ble deed; We may scat - ter sun - ny rays
com - fort in their dir - est time of need; We a help - ing hand may lend,
read - y act of kind-ness, in their need: We may gath - er fade-less gems,



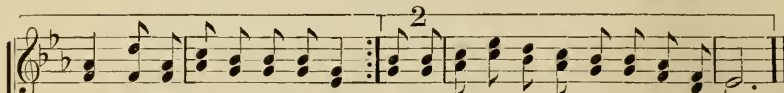
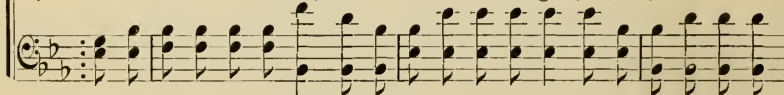
Thro' the man - y dreary ways, If we follow where the blessed Christ shall lead.
To an en - e - my, or friend, If we follow where the blessed Christ shall lead.
For our crowning di - a - dems, If we follow where the blessed Christ shall lead.



CHORUS.



{ Let us sow some precious seed, By the kindly word and deed, Thus to gather fadeless
We shall labor not in vain, But a crown of life will gain, (omit)



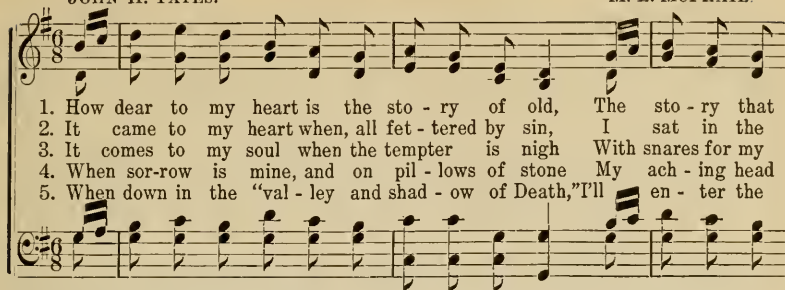
gems, For our crowning di - a - dems, If we follow where the blessed Christ shall lead.



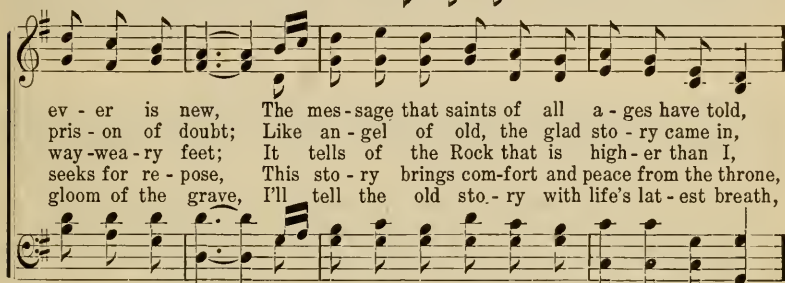
No. 169. The Story That Never Grows Old.

JOHN H. YATES.

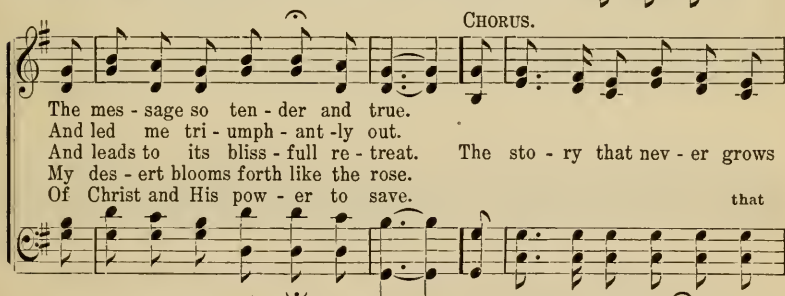
M. L. MCPHAIL.



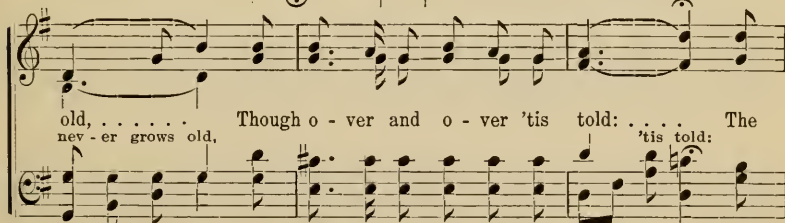
1. How dear to my heart is the sto - ry of old, The sto - ry that
 2. It came to my heart when, all fet - tered by sin, I sat in the
 3. It comes to my soul when the tempter is nigh With snares for my
 4. When sor-row is mine, and on pil - lows of stone My ach - ing head
 5. When down in the "val - ley and shad - ow of Death," I'll en - ter the



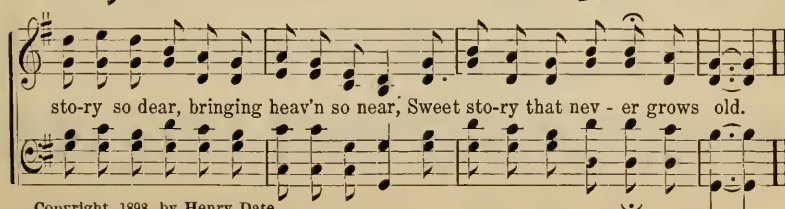
ev - er is new, The mes - sage that saints of all a - ges have told,
 pris - on of doubt; Like an - gel of old, the glad sto - ry came in,
 way-wea - ry feet; It tells of the Rock that is high - er than I,
 seeks for re - pose, This sto - ry brings com - fort and peace from the throne,
 gloom of the grave, I'll tell the old sto - ry with life's lat - est breath,



CHORUS.
 The mes - sage so ten - der and true.
 And led me tri - umph - ant - ly out.
 And leads to its bliss - full re - treat. The sto - ry that nev - er grows
 My des - ert blooms forth like the rose.
 Of Christ and His pow - er to save. that



old, Though o - ver and o - ver 'tis told: . . . 'tis told: The
 nev - er grows old,

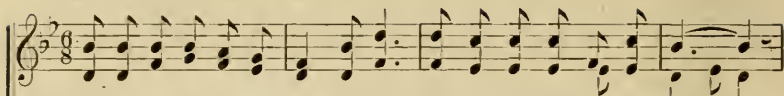


sto - ry so dear, bringing heav'n so near, Sweet sto - ry that nev - er grows old.

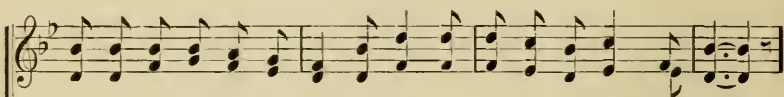
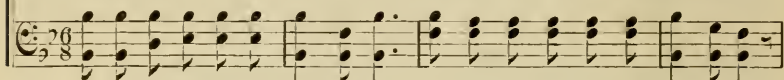
No. 170. He's Calling Thy Name!

Rev. G. F. HOPKINS, A. M.

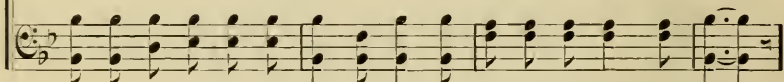
W. A. POST.



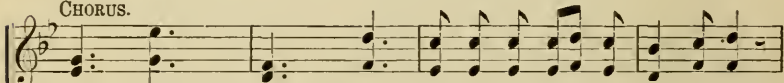
1. Hearken, O wan-der-er, to your Lord, He wills thy soul to re-claim;(reclaim;)
2. Down thro' the a ges, from long a-go, Those blessed tidings have come,(have come,)
3. Think of the won-der-ful price He paid, Yet, un - to you it is free;(is free;)
4. Trust in your Savior, Oh, heed His call, Join the tri-umph-ant ac-claim;(acclaim;)



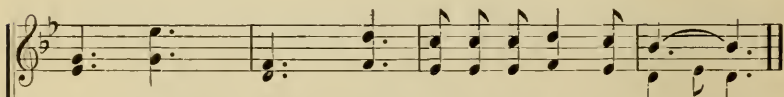
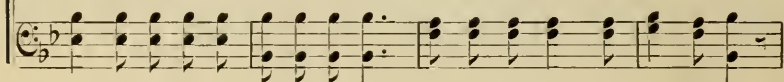
Con-stant-ly wit-ness-ing in His word, Oh, list - en! He calls thy name.
 Tell - ing His pur-pose, He loves thee so,—E'en now He doth call thee home.
 Why not ac-cept of the gift He gave, Who died up-on Cal - va - ry.
 Find Him this mo-ment, your all in all Oh, list - en! He calls thy name.



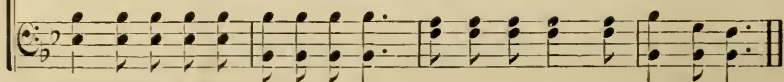
CHORUS.



Hear Him call - ing; He is the Light, the Truth, the Way;
 Hear Him, list-en, He's call - ing thy name!



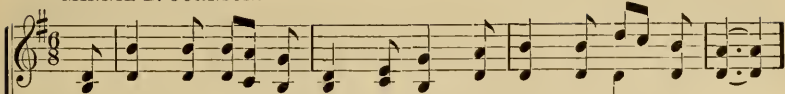
Hear Him call - ing; Give me thy heart to - day. . .
 Hear Him, list-en! He's call - ing thy name to - day.



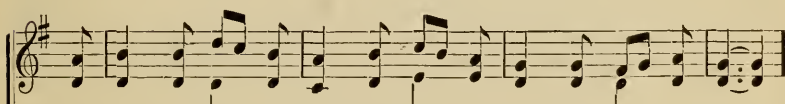
No. 171. Go Work To-day.

MINNIE B. JOHNSON.

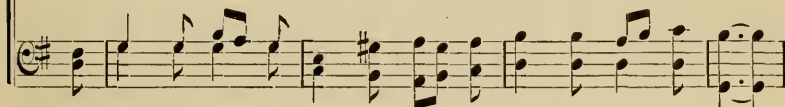
JNO. R. BRYANT.



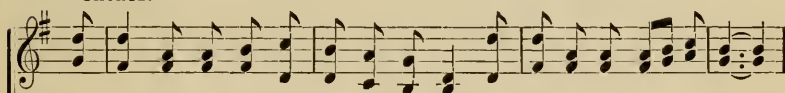
1. Be-hold the whit - ened har-vest - field With rip-ened grain doth stand,
2. The gold - en hours of morn-ing fly, And noon is com - ing on;
3. The wait - ing Sav - ior pleads a-gain:—My grain must gath - ered be,



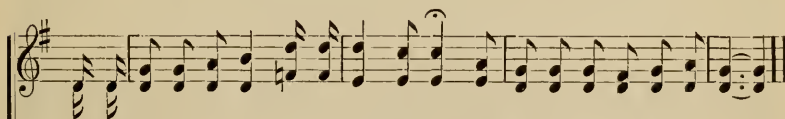
In - vit - ing you with bounteous yield; Why long - er i - dle stand?
The Mas - ter, who is wait - ing nigh For reap-ers, bids you come.
And souls of men be freed from sin; Oh! who will work for me?



CHORUS.



"Go work! go work in my vineyard to - day!" Go gath-er the gold-en grain!



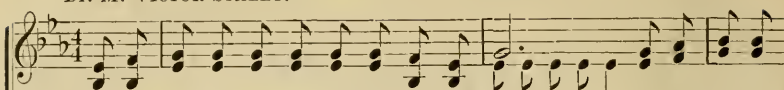
If a soul you may turn from the downward way, Thy labor will not be in vain.



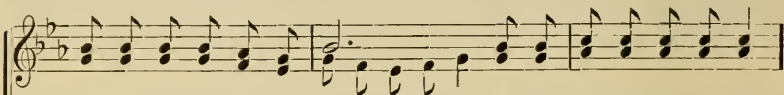
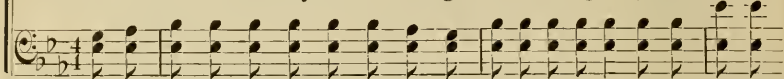
No. 172. Jesus Came, a Friend in Need.

Dr. M. VICTOR STALEY.

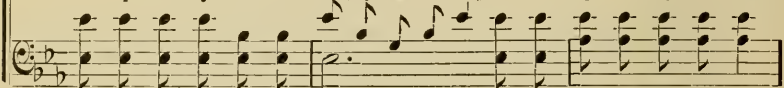
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



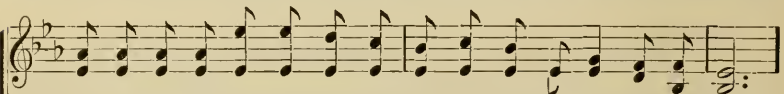
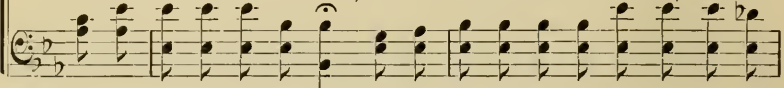
1. I was wea - ry, and my heart was full of care; (was full of care;) All a-lone, by
2. When my wea - ry footsteps falter'd by the way, (the weary way,) He up-held me
3. Ev - er will I trust my Savior's liv-ing word, (His living word,) Ever will I



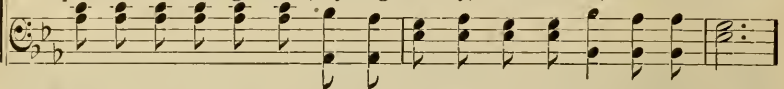
friends for-sak-en, in des-pair; (in dire despair;) In the midst of bit - ter tears,
and re-liev'd me day by day; (yes, day by day,) Ten-der - ly He stay'd my tears,
lean up - on my bless-ed Lord; (my blessed Lord,) He will wipe a - way all tears,



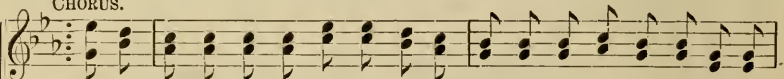
In the midst of gloom-y fears, Je - sus came and stood beside me, With His
Pa-tient - ly He calm'd my fears, Ev - er was the Sav-ior near me, With His
He will banish doubts and fears; Ev - er will He stand be-side me, With His



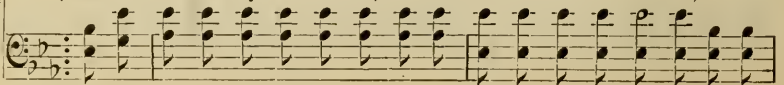
love He came to guide me, Say - ing kind - ly, "Lean on me, lean on me!"
gen - tle voice to cheer me, Say - ing kind - ly, "Trust in me, trust in me!"
presence cheer and guide me, Say - ing kind - ly, "Lean on me, trust in me!"



CHORUS.



{ Oft-en when the way is drear-y, Oft-en when my feet are wea-ry, I can
{ Oft-en when the eye is tear-ful, Oft-en when the heart is fear-ful, I can



Jesus Came, a Friend in Need.

hear the Savior saying, "Lean on me," "Trust in me."
 hear the Sav-ior saying, "Lean on me," Savior saying, "Trust in me."

No. 173.

Remember Jesus.

F. S. SHEPARD.

M. A. E.

1. In the hour when sin as-sails, Oh, re-mem-ber Je-sus!
 2. In the hour when grief is thine, Oh, re-mem-ber Je-sus!
 3. In the hour when joys are nigh, Oh, re-mem-ber Je-sus!

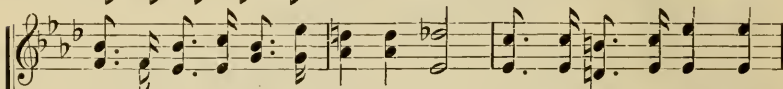
For His grace o'er all pre-vails, Oh, re-mem-ber Je-sus!
 Lean up-on His love di-vine, Oh, re-mem-ber Je-sus!
 Let not pleas-ures sat-is-fy, Oh, re-mem-ber Je-sus!

Sa-tan's pow'r can-not de-feat, If we seek the safe re-treat;
 Pain hath touch'd His lov-ing heart, And His grace He will im-part;
 Joys may be but for a day, But His love shall last for aye;

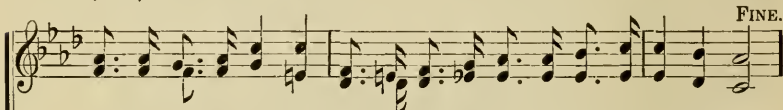
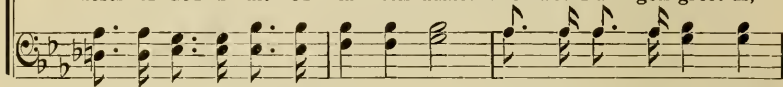
Haste His fa-vor to en-treat, Oh, re-mem-ber Je-sus!
 Fear no long-er sor-row's dart, Oh, re-mem-ber Je-sus!
 Turn not from the Lord a-way, Oh, re-mem-ber Je-sus!



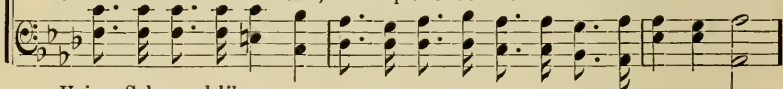
1. "Loy - al - ty un - to Christ" the trum-pet now is sound-ing, And the
2. Loy - al - ty, faith and works, in ho - ly con - se - cra - tion, Shall the
3. "Loy - al - ty un - to Christ!" O what a might - y pow - er, Were the



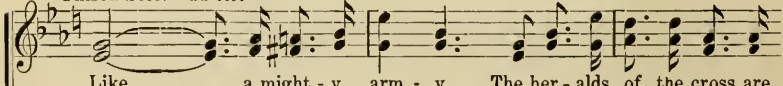
ech - oes an-swer from the fields of sin; Na - tions are a-wak - ing,
 scat-tered na-tions un - to Him re - store; Then the world shall own Him,
 hosts of God u - nit - ed in His name! Then would an - gels greet us,



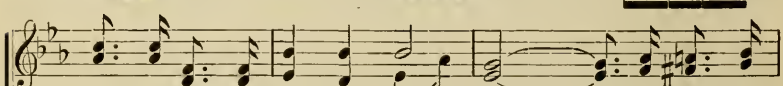
I - dol thrones are shaking, For the great mil - len - ni - um is com-ing in.
 And with joy en-throne Him, King of kings and Lord of lords for-ev - er - more.
 Christ him-self would meet us, And bap-tize us with the Pen - te - cost - al flame.



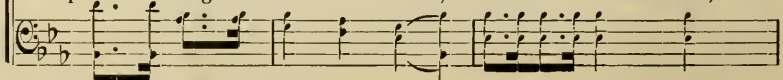
Unison Solo. *ad lib.*



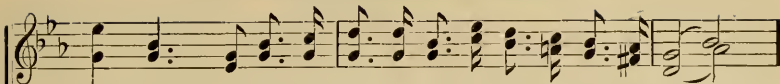
Like a might - y arm - y, The her - alds of the cross are
 See the dark-ness rift - ing! The gos - pel light of truth is
 Then would come the tri - umph, And Christ be known and loved, His



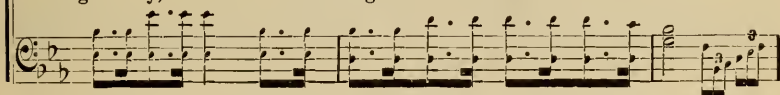
march - ing o - ver land and sea, Bear - ing thro' the
 spread - ing to the per - fect day! Clouds . . . are back - ward
 praise be sung from shore to shore; Earth . . . would then, in



Loyalty unto Christ.



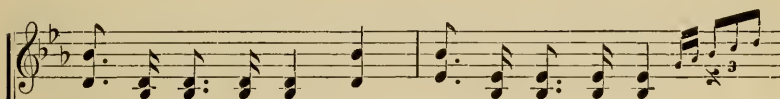
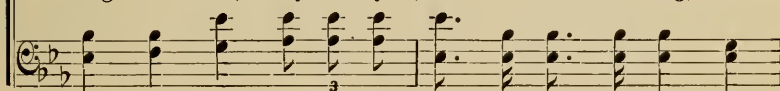
dark - ness, The light that lead - eth to sal - va - tion, full and free.
 drift - ing! Re - new en - deav - or! for the King pre - pare the way!
 glo - ry, Be - come the king - dom of the Lord for - ev - er - more.



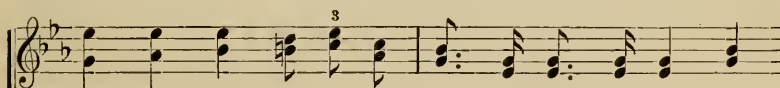
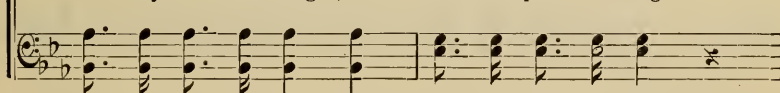
CHORUS.



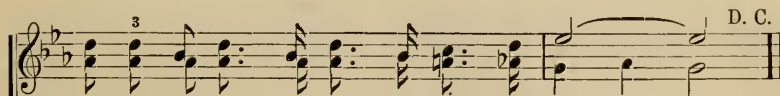
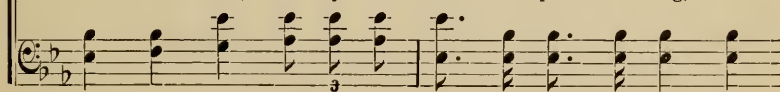
Long and loud, "Loy - al - ty un - to Christ" we sing; Till



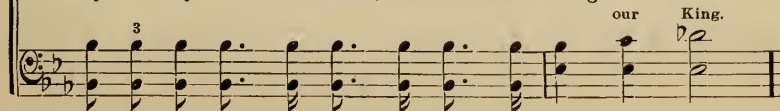
ev - 'ry hu - man tongue, Shall hear His prais - es sung!



Let the hills, val - leys and de - sert plac - es ring, With



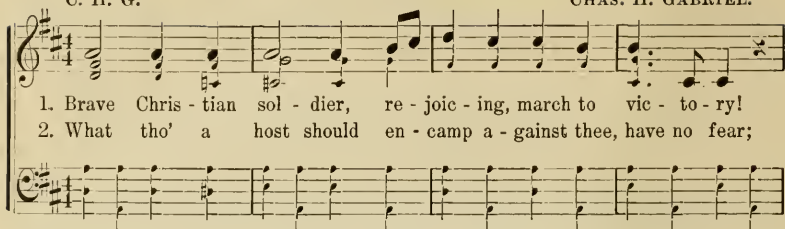
"Loy - al - ty un - to Christ, our Lord and King." . . .



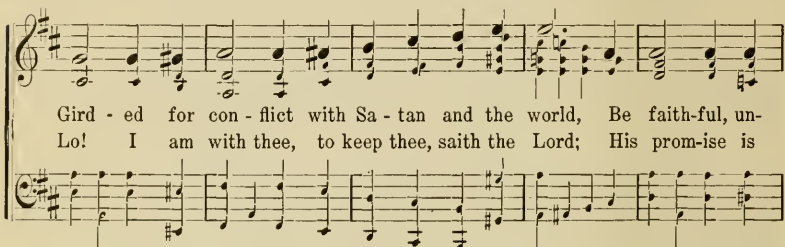
No. 175. Brave Christian Soldier.

C. H. G.

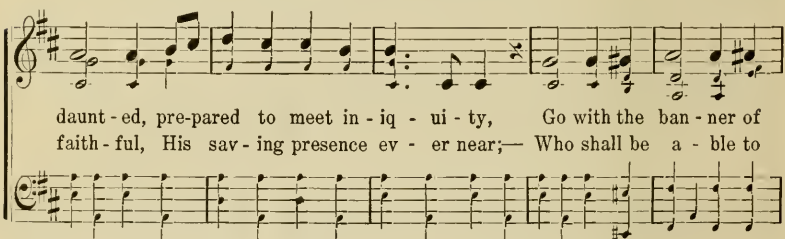
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



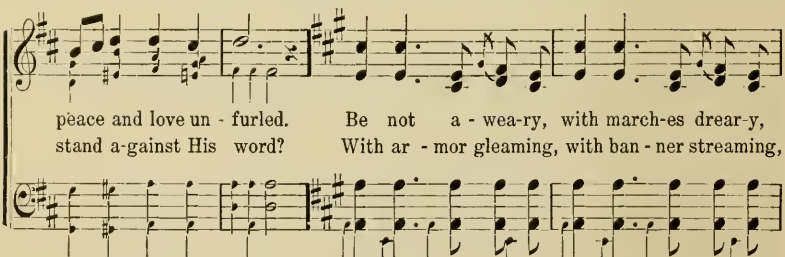
1. Brave Chris - tian sol - dier, re - joic - ing, march to vic - to - ry!
2. What tho' a host should en - camp a - gainst thee, have no fear;



Gird - ed for con - flict with Sa - tan and the world, Be faith - ful, un -
Lo! I am with thee, to keep thee, saith the Lord; His prom - ise is



daunt - ed, pre - pared to meet in - iq - ui - ty, Go with the ban - ner of
faith - ful, His sav - ing presence ev - er near;— Who shall be a - ble to

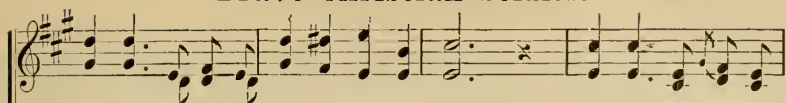


peace and love un - furled. Be not a - wea - ry, with march - es drear - y,
stand a - gainst His word? With ar - mor gleaming, with ban - ner streaming,



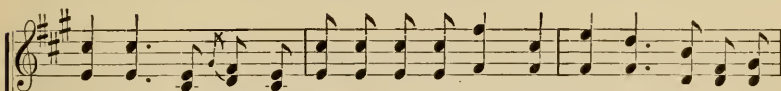
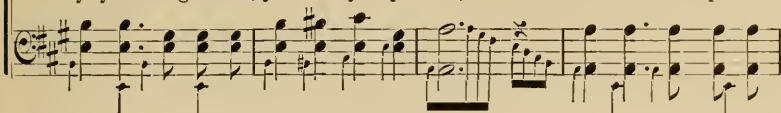
Du - ty lies re - veal'd be - fore you; You have as - sur - ance,
Car - ry to the world sal - va - tion; By strong en - deav - or,

Brave Christian Soldier.

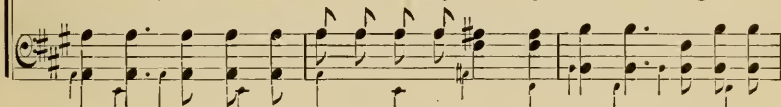


that for endurance, strength and grace are thine;
by yield - ing nev - er, you shall yet pre-vail;

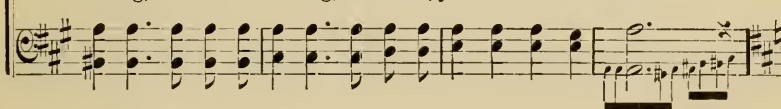
With foes surrounding,
For God hath spoken—



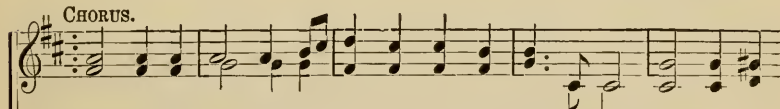
dan - gers a-bound-ing, And the threat'ning storm-clouds o'er you, Press on un-
His word, un - brok-en, Shall be heard by ev - 'ry na - tion! His grace at-



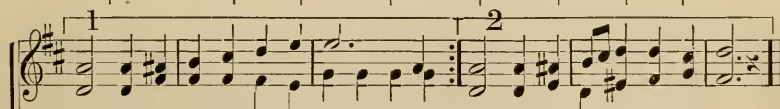
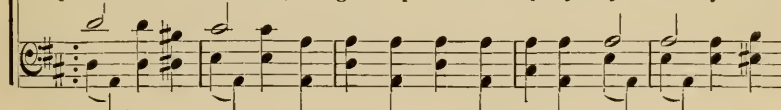
heed - ing! for Christ is leading; O soldier, why should you re - pine?
tend - ing, His arm de-fend-ing, O soldier, you shall nev - er fail!



CHORUS.



{ March on re - joic - ing! Je - ho - vah - Ji - reh leads the way! Fol - low the
Arm will sus-tain thee, His grace up-hold thee day by day. Glo - ry and



cross that He beareth on be-fore His }
(omit) bear-eth on be-fore, } hon - or are His for - ev - er - more.

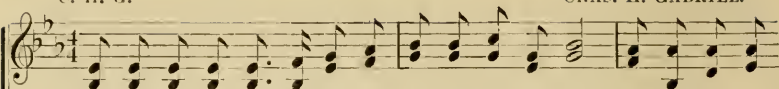


No. 176.

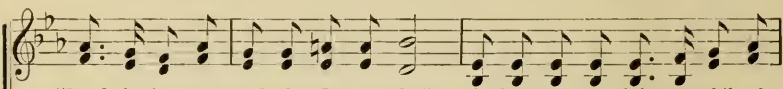
Reapers are Needed.

C. H. G.

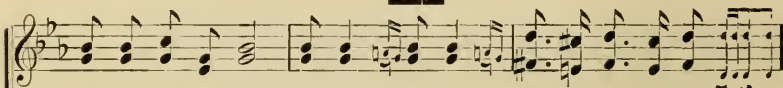
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Stand-ing in the mark-et plac-es all the sea-son through, Id-ly say-ing
 2. Ev-ry sheaf you gath-er will be-come a jew-el bright In the crown you
 3. Morn-ing hours are pass-ing, and the ev'-ning fol-lows fast; Soon the time of

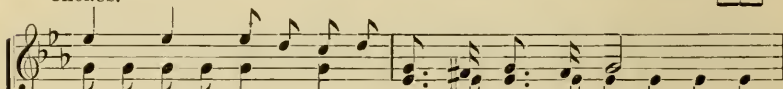


"Lord, is there no work that I can do." O how ma-ny loi-ter, while the
 hope to wear in yon-der world of light. Seek the gems im-mor-tal that are
 reap-ing will for-ev-er-more be past. Emp-ty hand-ed to the Mas-ter



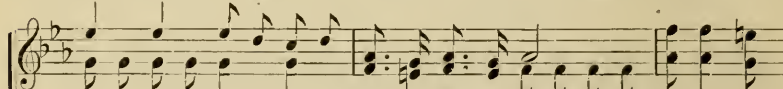
Mas-ter calls a-new—"Reap-ers! reap-ers! Who will work to-day?
 pre-cious in His sight! "Reap-ers! reap-ers! Who will work to-day?
 will you go at-last? "Reap-ers! reap-ers! Who will work to-day?

CHORUS.



Lift thine eyes and look up-on the fields that stand
 Lift thine eyes and look up-on the fields that stand all read-y

Lift thine eyes to fields that stand all



Ripe and read-y for the will-ing gleaner's hand, Rouse ye, O
 Ripe and read-y for the will-ing gleaner's hand, O rouse ye,

Read-y for the glean-er's hand, O

Reapers are Needed.

sleep-ers! Ye are need-ed as reap-ers! Who will be the first to answer, "Master quick-ly

here am I." Far and wide the rip-en-ed
 "Mas-ter here am I." O an-swer! Far and wide the rip - en-ed
 Far and wide the

grain is bend-ing low, In the breez-es gen-tly
 grain is bend-ing low, In breez-es, In the breez-es gen - tly
 grain bends low, and In the breeze waves

wa - ing to and fro, Rouse ye, O sleep-ers! Ye a- need-ed as
 wav-ing to and fro, O rouse ye,
 to and fro, O

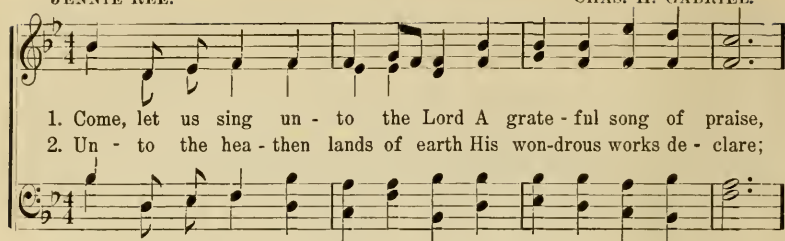
reap-ers, And the gold-en har-vest days are swift-ly pass-ing by.

No. 177.

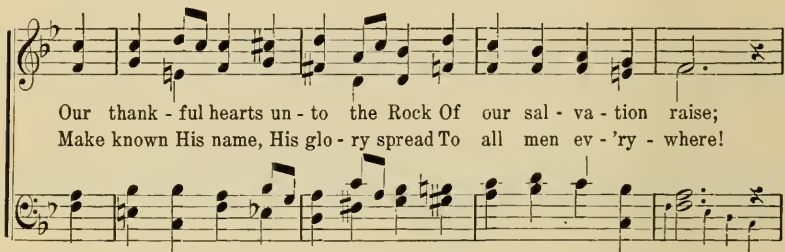
Praise Ye the Lord.

JENNIE REE.

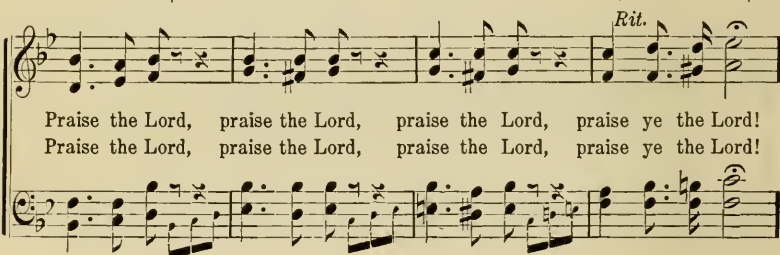
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Come, let us sing un - to the Lord A grate - ful song of praise,
2. Un - to the hea - then lands of earth His won-drous works de - clare;

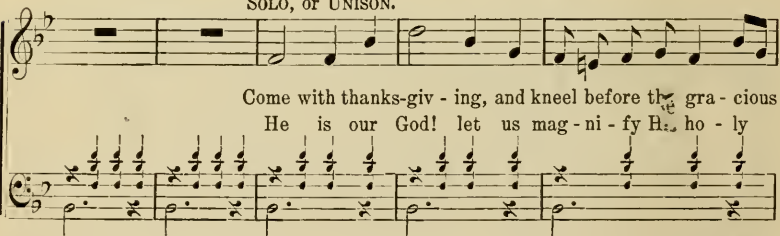


Our thank - ful hearts un - to the Rock Of our sal - va - tion raise;
Make known His name, His glo - ry spread To all men ev - 'ry - where!

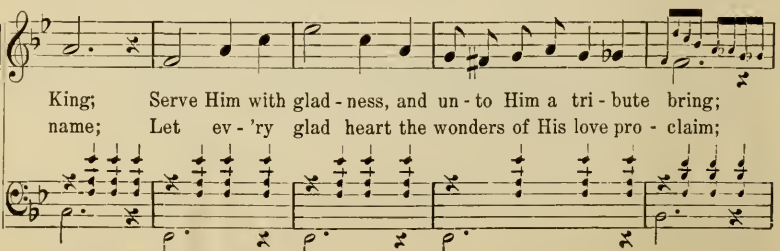


Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, praise ye the Lord!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, praise ye the Lord!

SOLO, or UNISON.



Come with thanks-giv - ing, and kneel before the gra - cious
He is our God! let us mag - ni - fy Him ho - ly



King; Serve Him with glad - ness, and un - to Him a tri - bute bring;
name; Let ev - 'ry glad heart the wonders of His love pro - claim;

Praise Ye the Lord.

Our Lord is great, and a King a-bove all gods is He, For with His
Sing un-to Him! let the ech-oes bear the song a-way; Show His sal-

FULL CHORUS.

own hands He form'd and fash-ion'd land and sea. Come with thanks-giv-ing, and
va-tion to all the world from day to day. He is our God! let us

kneel before the gra-cious King; Serve Him with glad-ness, and un-to Him a
mag-ni-fy His ho-ly name; Let ev-'ry glad heart the won-ders of His
Serve Him with glad-ness, and un-to

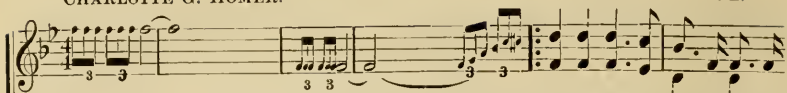
tri-bute bring; Our Lord is great, and a King a-bove all gods is
love pro-claim; Sing un-to Him! let the ech-oes bear the song a-
Him a tribute bring;

He, For with His own hands He hath form'd and fashion'd land and sea.
way; Show forth His sal-va-tion to all the world from day to day.

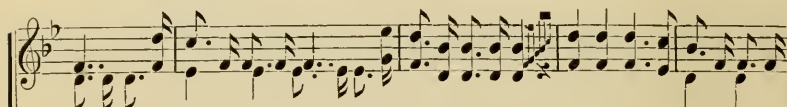
No. 178. The Song of the Reapers.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

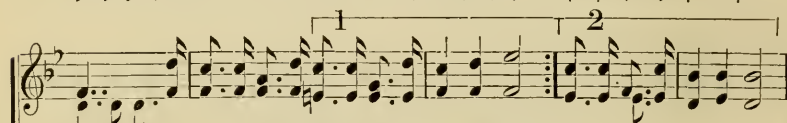
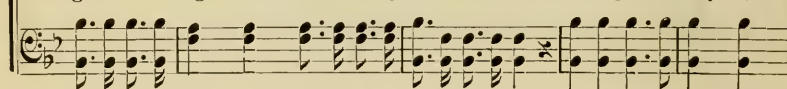
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



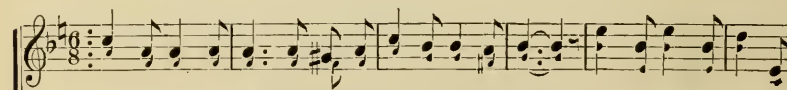
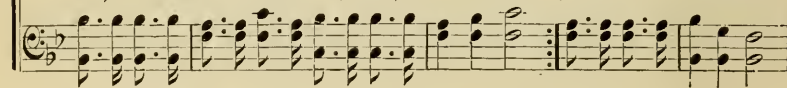
{ Hear the song the happy reapers
Thor' their hands a-weary often



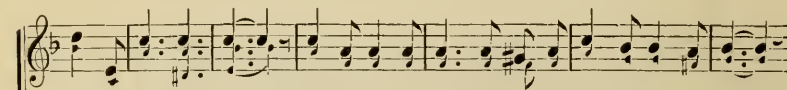
sing, As in the harvest field they each a sickle wield; Late and early hear the echoes
grow Of toiling in the sun, of labor just begun; Tho' their steps unsteady be, and



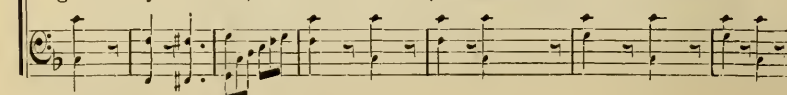
ring From broad and yellow fields of ripe and golden grain: }
slow, Yet still we hear the (Omit.) } echoes of their sweet refrain.



{ Fainting with the heat, Sorting the briers from the wheat, Casting out the tares and
{ You shall have reward! Rest in the promise of the Lord, Ev - 'ry sheaf a star to



thistles, one by one; Piling up the leaves, Binding the bright and golden sheaves;
glisten in your crown; Thrust the sickle in, Gather the sheaves from the fields of sin;



The Song of the Reapers.

cres.

1

2

Faithful reapers, you shall rejoice when day is done. }
 Be thou patient, the bur-den (*Omit.*) } will be soon laid down.

{ Oh, ye i - dle ones, there is so much to do! Hark! the Mas-ter of the
 Will you go all emp - ty handed to the King, With but leaves and briers

1

harvest calls for you; Take the rusty sickle down and hasten to the field, For
 as your of - fer-ing? (*Omit.*)

2

there is need of reap - ers; Look the fields are white; Why Now the call o-
 bend-ing fields are white;

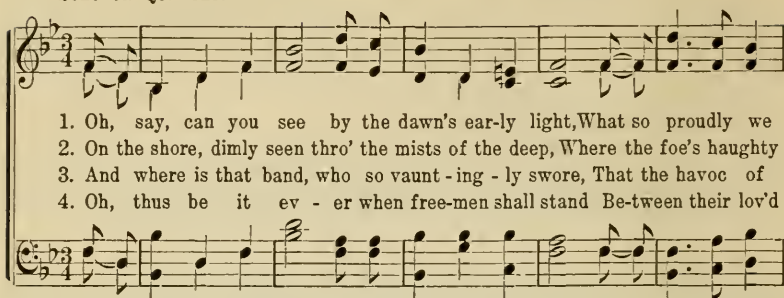
bey! go labor while you may, For, lo! the day is dying, and there cometh night.

No. 179.

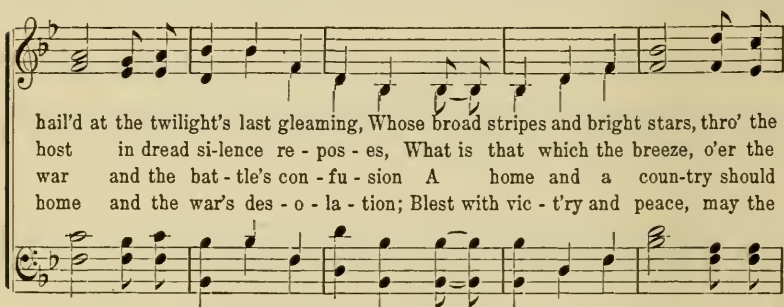
The Star-Spangled Banner.

SOLO OR QUARTET.

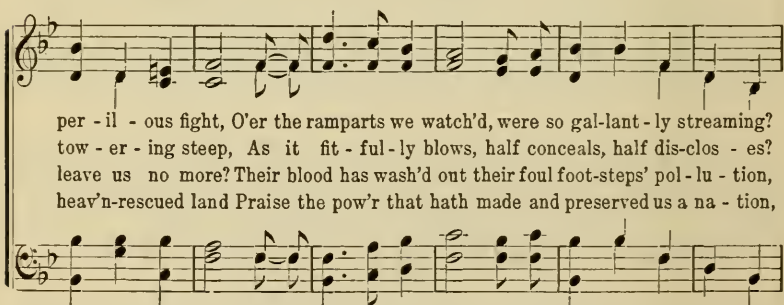
FRANCIS SCOTT KEY.



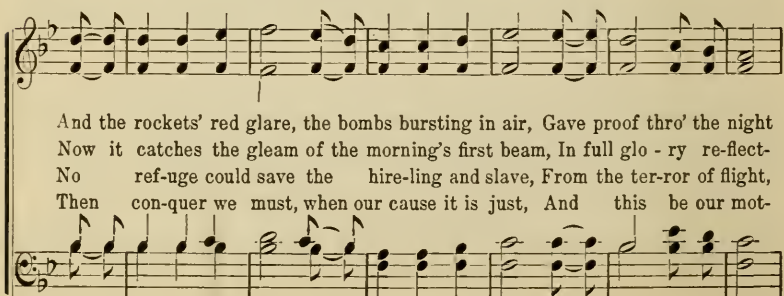
1. Oh, say, can you see by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proudly we
 2. On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty
 3. And where is that band, who so vaunt-ing - ly swore, That the havoc of
 4. Oh, thus be it ev - er when free-men shall stand Be-tween their lov'd



hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming, Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the
 host in dread si-lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the
 war and the bat-tle's con - fu - sion A home and a coun-try should
 home and the war's des - o - la - tion; Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the



per - il - ous fight, O'er the ramparts we watch'd, were so gal-lant - ly streaming?
 tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half conceals, half dis-clos - es?
 leave us no more? Their blood has wash'd out their foul foot-steps' pol - lu - tion,
 heav'n-rescued land Praise the pow'r that hath made and preserved us a na - tion,



And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the night
 Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam, In full glo - ry re-reflect-
 No ref-uge could save the hire-ling and slave, From the ter-ror of flight,
 Then con-quer we must, when our cause it is just, And this be our mot-

The Star-Spangled Banner.

CHORUS. *ff*

that our flag was still there. Oh, say, does that star-span-gled ban-ner yet ed, now shines on the stream; 'Tis the star-span-gled ban-ner; oh, long may it or the gloom of the grave; And the star-span-gled ban-ner in tri-umph doth to: "In God is our trust!" And the star-span-gled ban-ner in tri-umph shall

wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?

No. 180.

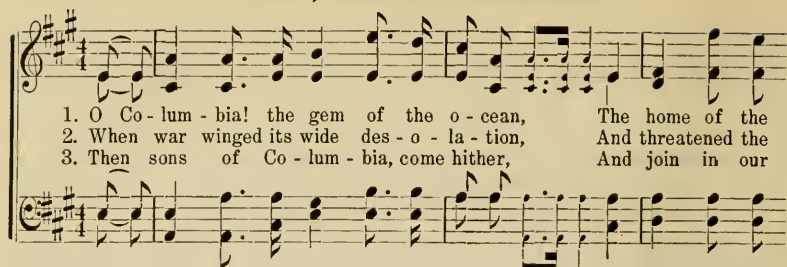
America.

S. F. SMITH.

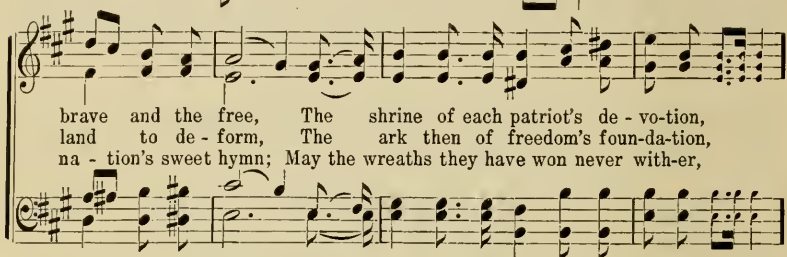
53

1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na-tive country, thee, Land of the no-ble, free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal
4. Our father's God! to Thee, Author of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

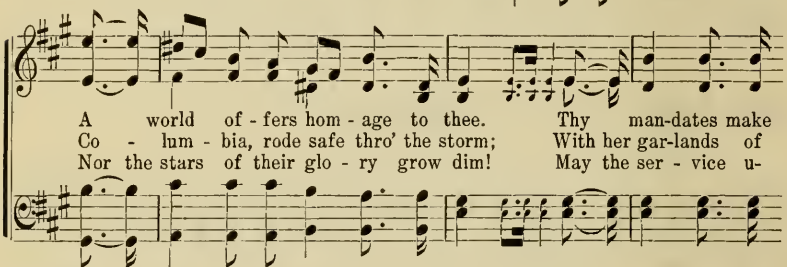
fathers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride, From ev'ry mountain side, Let freedom ring!
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freeom's holy light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!



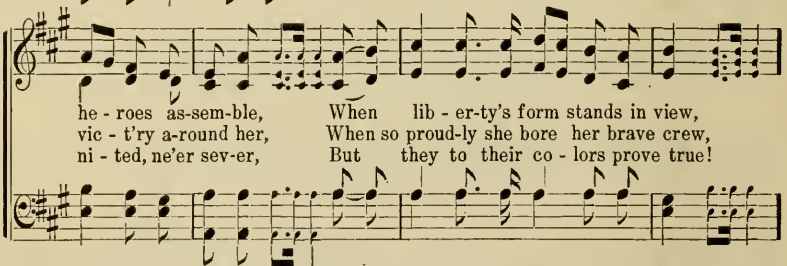
1. O Co - lum - bia! the gem of the o - cean, The home of the
 2. When war winged its wide des - o - la - tion, And threatened the
 3. Then sons of Co - lum - bia, come hither, And join in our



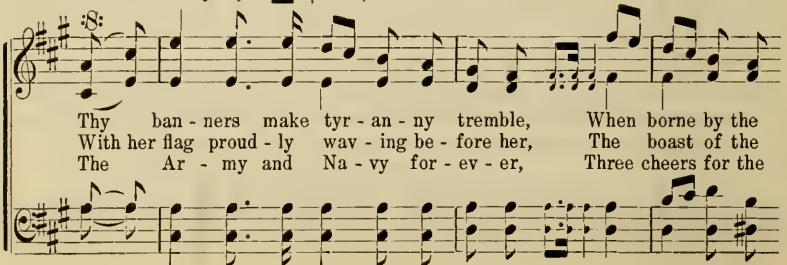
brave and the free, The shrine of each patriot's de - vo - tion,
 land to de - form, The ark then of freedom's foun-da-tion,
 na - tion's sweet hymn; May the wreaths they have won never with-er,



A world of - fers hom - age to thee. Thy man-dates make
 Co - lum - bia, rode safe thro' the storm; With her gar-lands of
 Nor the stars of their glo - ry grow dim! May the ser - vice u -



he - roes as-sem-ble, When lib - er-ty's form stands in view,
 vic - t'ry a-round her, When so proud-ly she bore her brave crew,
 ni - ted, ne'er sev-er, But they to their co - lours prove true!



Thy ban - ners make tyr - an - ny tremble, When borne by the
 With her flag proud - ly wav - ing be - fore her, The boast of the
 The Ar - my and Na - vy for - ev - er, Three cheers for the

Red, White and Blue.

FINE. CHORUS.

D. S.

red, white and blue. When borne by the red, white and blue.
 red, white and blue. The boast of the red, white and blue.
 red, white and blue. Three cheers for the red, white and blue.

No. 182. Our Country's Voice.

Mrs. M. F. ANDERSON.

HENRY SMART.

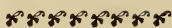
1. Our coun-try's voice is plead-ing, Ye men of God, a - rise!
 2. Go, where the waves are break-ing, On Cal - i - for - nia's shore,
 3. The love of Christ un - fold - ing, Speed on from east to west,

His prov - i - dence is lead - ing, The land be - fore you lies;
 Christ's pre-cious gos - pel tak - ing, More rich than gold-en ore;
 Till all, His cross be - hold - ing, In Him are ful - ly blest,

Day-gleams are o'er it bright - 'ning, And prom-ise clothes the soil;
 On Al - le - ghe - ny's mount - ains, Thro' all the west - ern vale,
 Great Au - thor of Sal - va - tion, Haste, haste the glo-rious day,

Wide fields, for har - vest whit - 'ning, In - vite the reap-er's toil.
 Be - side Mon - ta - na's foun - tains, Re - hearse the wondrous tale.
 When we, a ran - som'd na - tion, Thy scap - tre shall o - bey.

FAVORITE HYMNS.



No. 183. There is a Fountain.

1. { There is a fount-ain filled with blood, filled with blood, filled with blood,
And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, be-neath that flood, beneath that flood,

2. { The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see, re-joiced to see, re-joiced to see,
And there may I, tho' vile as he, tho' vile as he, tho' vile as he,

There is a fount-ain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins, }
And sin-ners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains. }
The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That fount-ain in his day, }
And there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way. }

CHORUS.

Oh, glorious fountain! here will I stay, And in thee ev-er Wash my sins a-way.

3. Thou dying Lamb, ||:Thy precious blood,:|| Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed ||:Church of God,:|| Are saved to sin no more.
4. E'er since by faith ||:I saw the stream,:|| Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love ||:has been my theme,:|| And shall be till I die.

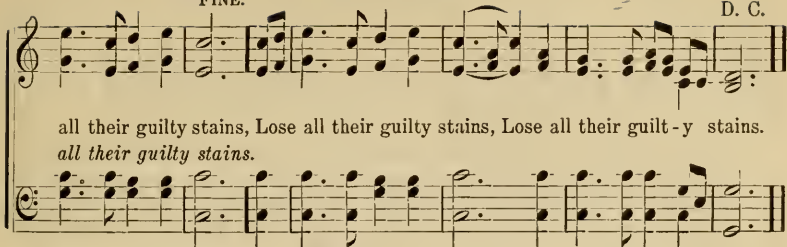
No. 184. Fountain.

1. { There is a fount-ain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, } Lose
{ And sin-ners plung'd beneath that flood (Omit.) }
D.C.—And sin-ners plung'd beneath that flood Lose

Fountain.

FINE.

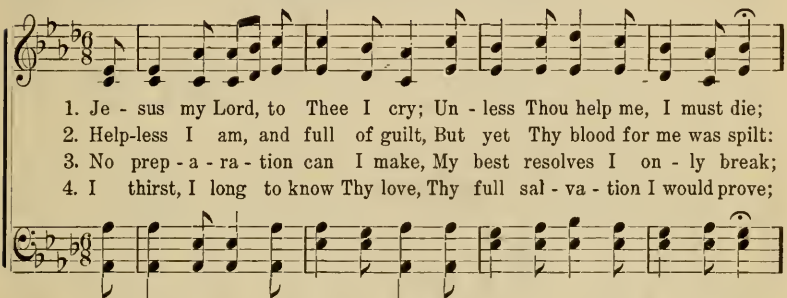
D. C.



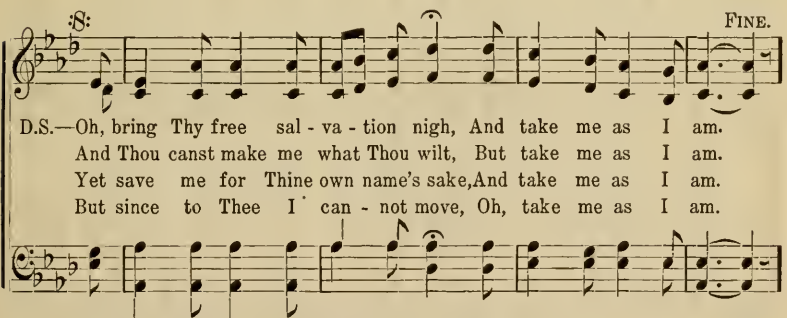
all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
all their guilty stains.

No. 185.

Take Me As I Am.



1. Je - sus my Lord, to Thee I cry; Un - less Thou help me, I must die;
 2. Help-less I am, and full of guilt, But yet Thy blood for me was spilt;
 3. No pre - a - ra - tion can I make, My best resolves I on - ly break;
 4. I thirst, I long to know Thy love, Thy full sal - va - tion I would prove;



FINE.

D.S.—Oh, bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am.
 And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, But take me as I am.
 Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And take me as I am.
 But since to Thee I can - not move, Oh, take me as I am.

REFRAIN.

D. S.

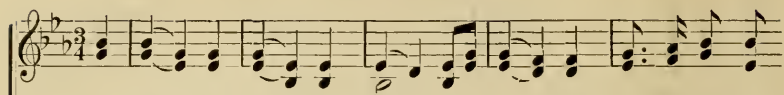


Take me as I am, Take me as I am,
 Take me, take me as I am, Take me, take me as I am.

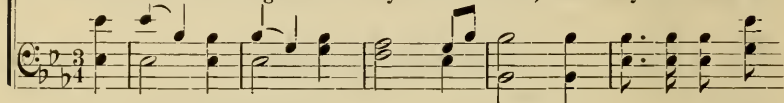
5 If Thou hast work for me to do,
 Inspire my will, my heart renew,
 And work both in and by me, too,
 And take me as I am!

6 And when at last the work is done,
 The battle o'er, the vict'ry won,
 Still, still my cry shall be alone,
 Lord, take me as I am!

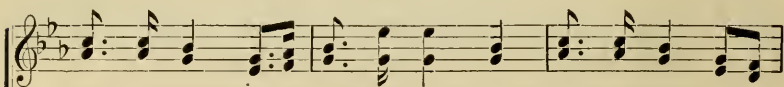
No. 186. O Could I Speak the Matchless Worth.



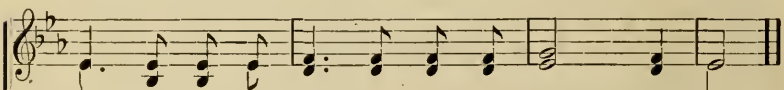
1. O could I speak the match-less worth, O could I sound the
2. I'd sing the pre-cious blood He spilt, My ran-som from the
3. I'd sing the char-ac-ters He bears, And all the forms of
4. Well—the de-light-ful day will come, When my dear Lord will



glo-ries forth, Which in my Sav-ior shine, I'd soar and touch the
dread-ful guilt Of sin, and wrath di-vine; I'd sing His glo-rious
love He wears, Ex-alt-ed on His throne; In loftiest songs of
bring me home, And I shall see His face; Then, with my Sav-ior



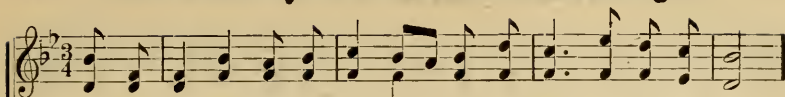
heav'n-ly strings, And vie with Ga-briel, while he sings, In
right-eous-ness, In which all per-fect, heav'n-ly dress My
sweet-est praise, I would to ev-er-last-ing days Make
Broth-er, Friend, A blest e-ter-ni-ty I'll spend, Tri-



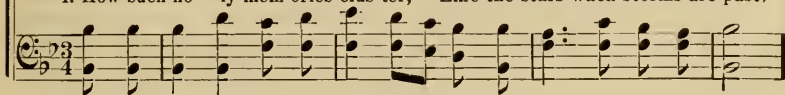
notes al-most di-vine, In notes al-most di-vine.
soul shall ev-er shine, My soul shall ev-er shine.
all His glo-ries known, Make all His glo-ries known.
um-phant in His grace, Tri-um-phant in His grace.



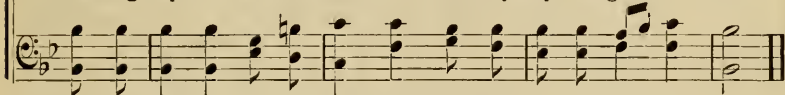
No. 187. Silently the Shades of Evening.



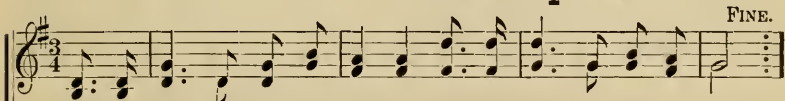
1. Si - lent - ly the shades of ev - 'ning Gath - er round my low - ly door;
 2. Oh, the lost, the un - for - got - ten, Tho' the world be oft for - got!
 3. Liv - ing in the si - lent hours, Where our spir - its on - ly blend—
 4. How such ho - ly mem - ories clus - ter, Like the stars when storms are past;



- Si - lent - ly they bring be - fore me, Fac - es I shall see no more.
 Oh, the shroud - ed and the lone - ly! In our hearts they per - ish not;
 They, un - linked with earth - ly trou - ble; We, still hop - ing for its end.
 Point - ing up to that far heav - en We may hope to gain at last.

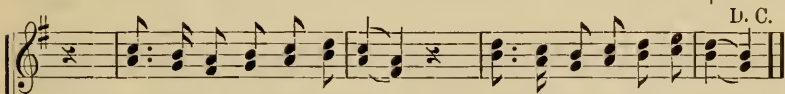
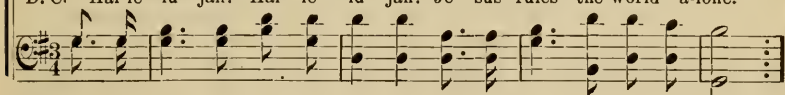


No. 188. Hark! Ten Thousand Harps and Voices.



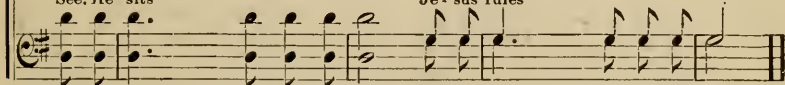
FINE.

1. { Hark ten thou - sand harps and voic - es Sound the note of praise a - bove; }
 { Je - sus reigns and heav'n re - joic - es—Je - sus reigns, the God of love, }
 D. C.—Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus rules the world a - lone.



D. C.

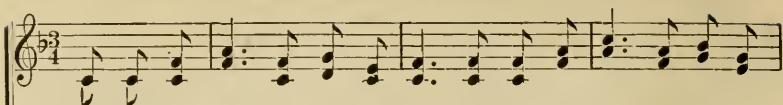
- See, He sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
 See, He sits Je - sus rules



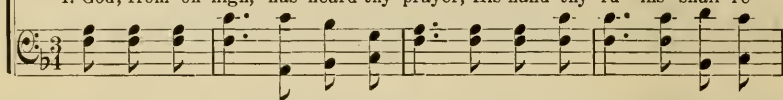
- 2 King of glory, reign forever—
 Thine an everlasting crown:
 Nothing from Thy love shall sever
 Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;
 Happy objects of Thy grace,
 Destined to behold Thy face.
 Hallelujah! hallelujah!
 Destined to behold Thy face.

- 3 Savior, hasten Thine appearing;
 Bring, oh, bring the glorious day,
 When, the awful summons hearing,
 Heaven and earth shall pass away.
 Then, with golden harps, we'll sing,
 "Glory, glory to our King!"
 Hallelujah! hallelujah!
 Glory, glory to our King.

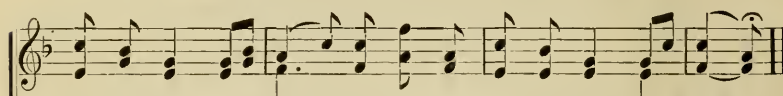
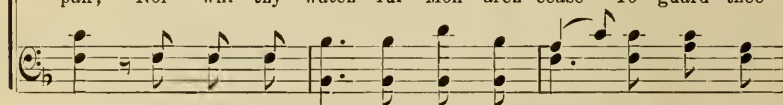
No. 189. Triumphant Zion, Lift Thy Head.



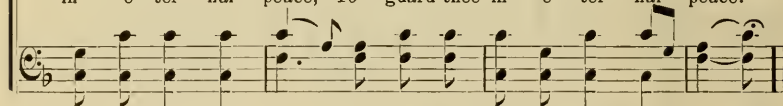
1. Tri-umph-ant Zi - on, lift thy head From dust and dark - ness, and the
2. Put all thy beau - teous gar - ments on, And let thy ex - cel - lence be
3. No more shall foes un - clean in - vade, And fill thy hallowed walls with
4. God, from on high, has heard thy prayer, His hand thy ru - ins shall re -



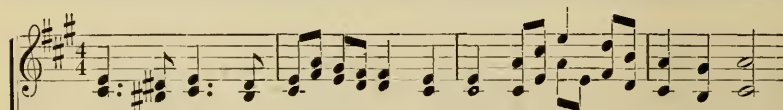
dead; Tho' hum - bled long, a - wake at length, And gird thee
known; Decked in the robes of right - eous - ness, The world thy
dread; No more shall hell's in - sult - ing host Their vic - t'ry
pair; Nor will thy watch - ful Mon - arch cease To guard thee



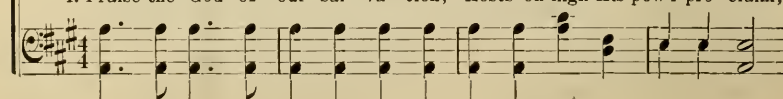
with thy Sav - iors strength, And gird thee with thy Sav - ior's strength.
glo - ries shall con - fess, The world thy glo - ries shall con - fess.
and thy sor - rows boast, Their vic - t'ry and thy sor - rows boast.
in e - ter - nal peace, To guard thee in e - ter - nal peace.



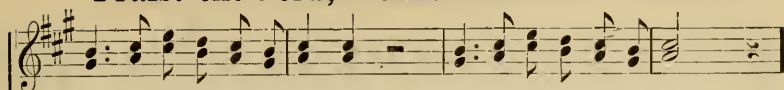
No. 190. Praise the Lord; Ye Heavens Adore Him.



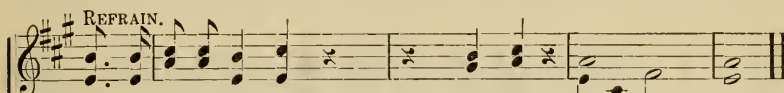
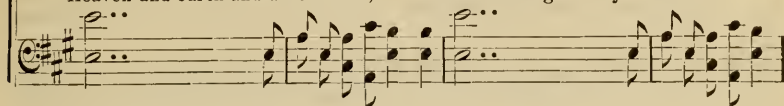
1. Praise the Lord; ye heav'ns a-dore Him; Praise Him, an-gels in the height;
2. Praise the Lord; for He hath spok - en; Worlds His mighty voice o - beyed;
3. Praise the Lord; for He is glo - rious; Never shall His prom - ise fail;
4. Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high His pow'r pro - claim;



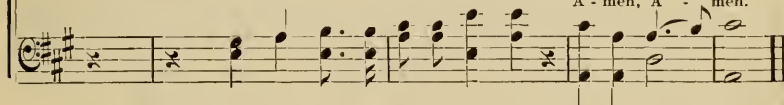
Praise the Lord; Ye Heavens Adore Him.



Sun and moon re-joice before Him; Praise Him all ye stars of light.
 Laws which never shall be broken, For their guidance He hath made.
 God hath made His saints victorious; Sin and death shall not pre-vail.
 Heaven and earth and all creation, Laud and mag-ni-fy His name.

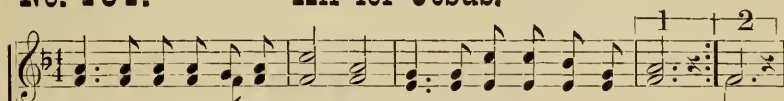


Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le lu - jah! A - men, A - men.
 A - men, A - men.

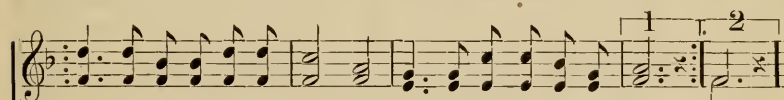
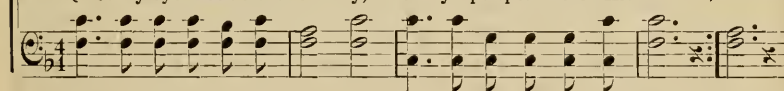


No. 191.

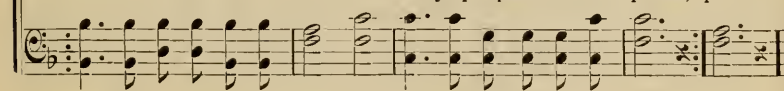
All for Jesus.



1. { All for Je-sus, all for Je - sus! All my being's ransomed powers; } hours.
 { All my tho'ts, and words, and doings, All my days and all my
2. { Let my hands perform His bidding, Let my feet run in His ways— } praise.
 { Let my eyes see Je-sus on - ly, Let my lips speak forth His



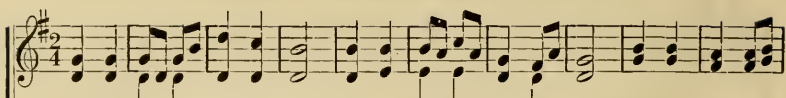
All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours; hours.
 All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise; praise.



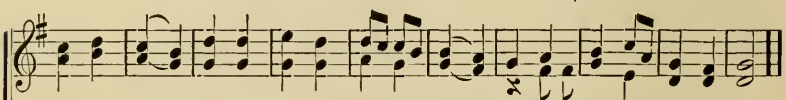
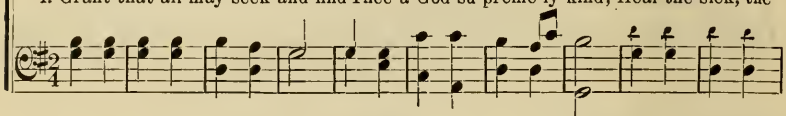
3 Since my eyes were fixed on Jesus,
 I've lost sight of all beside;
 So enchained my spirit's vision,
 Looking at the Crucified.
 ::All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
 Looking at the Crucified. ::

4 Oh, what wonder! how amazing!
 Jesus, glorious King of kings—
 Deigns to call me His beloved,
 Lets me rest beneath His wings.
 ::All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
 Resting now beneath His wings. ::

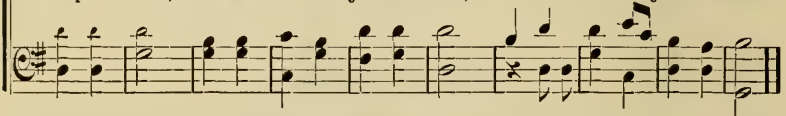
No. 192. Lord, We Come Before Thee Now.



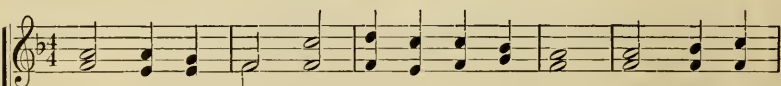
1. Lord, we come before Thee now; At Thy feet we humbly bow; Oh, do not our
2. Lord, on Thee our souls depend: In com-pas-sion now de-scend. Fill our hearts with
3. In Thine own appointed way, Now we seek Thee; here we stay; Lord, we know not
4. Grant that all may seek and find Thee a God su-preme-ly kind; Heal the sick, the



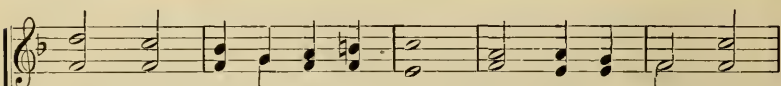
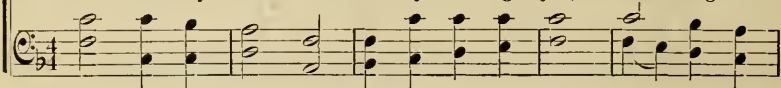
suit dis-dain! Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain? Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain.
Thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.
how to go, 'Till a blessing Thou bestow! 'Till a blessing Thou be-stow.
cap-tive free; Let us all re-joice in Thee, Let us all re-joice in Thee.



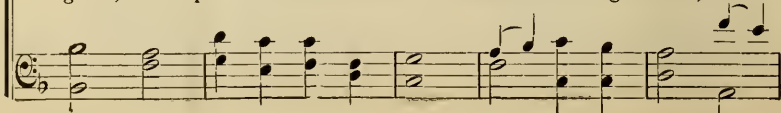
No. 193. Abide With Me.



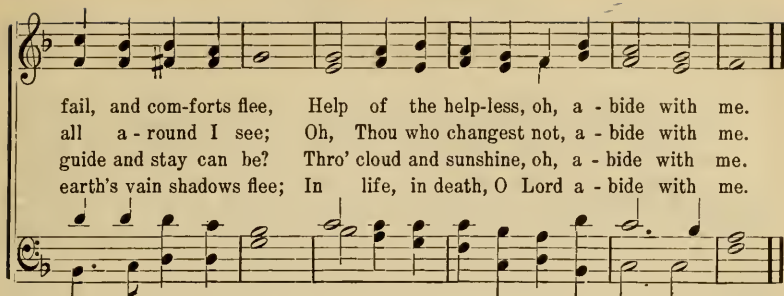
1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven tide; The dark-ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What but Thy
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine through the



deep - ens! Lord, with me a - bide; When oth - er help - ers
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
grace can foil the tempt-er's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my
gloom, and point me to the skies: Heav'n's morn-ing breaks, and

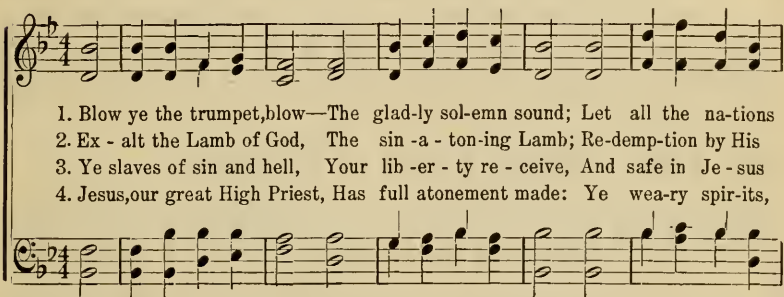


Abide With Me.

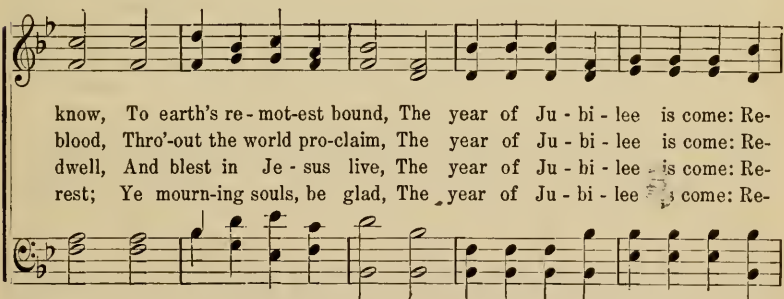


fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, oh, a - bide with me.
 all a - round I see; Oh, Thou who changest not, a - bide with me.
 guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, a - bide with me.
 earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord a - bide with me.

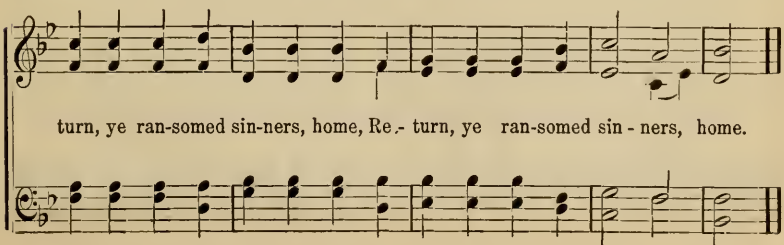
No. 194. Blow Ye the Trumpet, Blow.



1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow—The glad-ly sol-lemn sound; Let all the na-tions
 2. Ex - alt the Lamb of God, The sin - a - ton-ing Lamb; Re-demp-tion by His
 3. Ye slaves of sin and hell, Your lib - er - ty re - ceive, And safe in Je - sus
 4. Jesus, our great High Priest, Has full atonement made: Ye wea-ry spir-its,

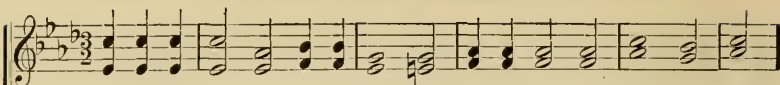


know, To earth's re-mot-est bound, The year of Ju - bi - lee is come: Re-
 blood, Thro'-out the world pro-claim, The year of Ju - bi - lee is come: Re-
 dwell, And blest in Je - sus live, The year of Ju - bi - lee is come: Re-
 rest; Ye mourn-ing souls, be glad, The year of Ju - bi - lee is come: Re-

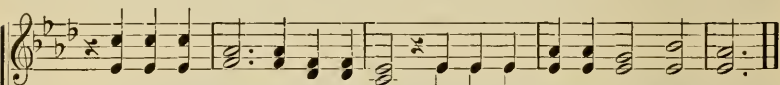
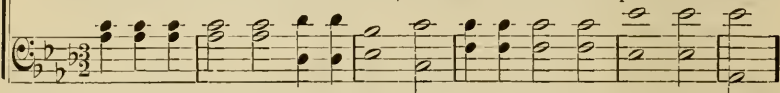


turn, ye ran-somed sin-ners, home, Re - turn, ye ran-somed sin - ners, home.

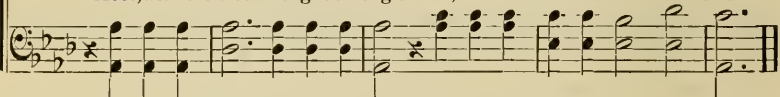
No. 195. Ye Christian Heralds, Go, Proclaim.



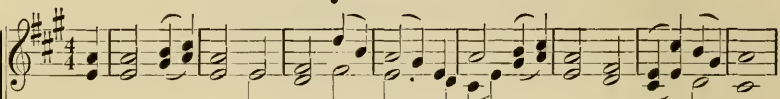
1. Ye Christian her-alds, go, proclaim Sal - va - tion in Im - man - uel's name;
2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With ho - ly zeal your hearts in - spire;
3. And when our la-bors are all o'er, Then shall we meet to part no more—



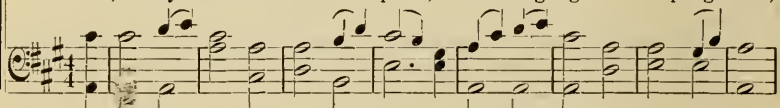
To dis-tant climes the tidings bear, And plant the Rose of Shar-on there.
 Bid ra-ging winds their fu-ry cease, And calm the savage breast to peace.
 Meet, with the blood-bought throng to fall, And crown the Savior Lord of all.



No. 196. Battle Hymn of Missions.



1. E - ter - nal Fa-ther, Thou hast said, That Christ all glo - ry shall ob - tain;
2. We wait Thy triumph, Sav-ior, King; Long a - ges have pre-pared the way;
3. Thy hosts are mustered to the field; "The Cross! the Cross!" the battle call;
4. On mountain tops the watch-fires glow, Where scattered wide the watchmen stand;
5. Oh, fill Thy Church with faith and pow'r, Bid her long night of weep-ing cease;

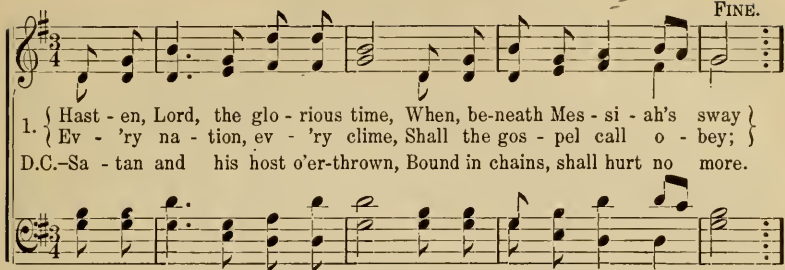


That He who once a suf - frer bled Shall o'er the world a conqu'ror reign.
 Now all a-broad Thy ban - ner fling, Set time's great bat - tle in ar - ray.
 The old grim tow'rs of dark-ness yield And soon shall tot - ter to their fall.
 Voice echoes voice, and on-ward flow The joy-ous shouts from land to land.
 To groan-ing na-tions haste the hour Of life and freedom, light and peace.



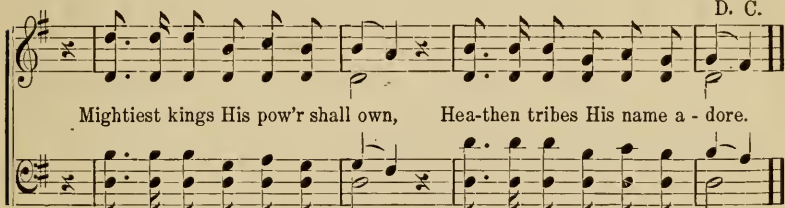
No. 197. Hasten, Lord; the Glorious Time.

FINE.



1. { Hast - en, Lord, the glo - rious time, When, be - neath Mes - si - ah's sway }
 { Ev - 'ry na - tion, ev - 'ry clime, Shall the gos - pel call o - bey; }
 D.C. - Sa - tan and his host o'er - thrown, Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.

D. C.

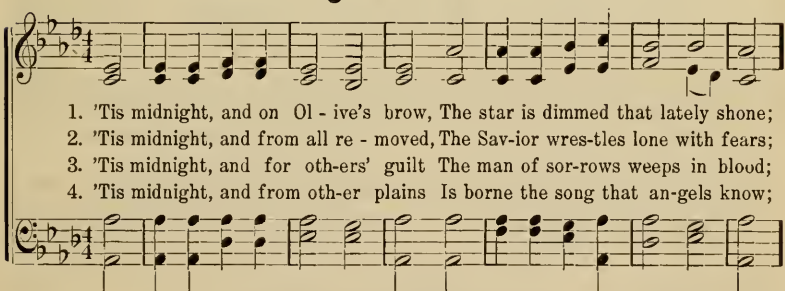


Mightiest kings His pow'r shall own, Hea - then tribes His name a - dore.

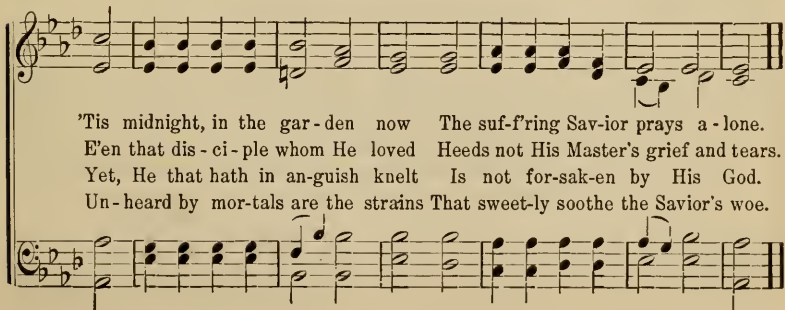
2 Then shall wars and tumults cease,
 Then be banished grief and pain;
 Righteousness, and joy and peace,
 Undisturbed shall ever reign.

Bless we, then, our gracious Lord,
 Ever praise His glorious name;
 All His mighty acts record,
 All His wondrous love proclaim.

No. 198. 'Tis Midnight; and on Olive's Brow.

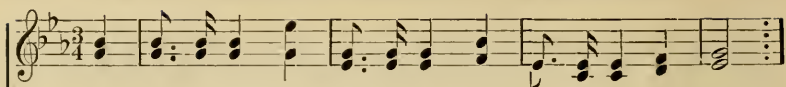


1. 'Tis midnight, and on Ol - ive's brow, The star is dimmed that lately shone;
 2. 'Tis midnight, and from all re - moved, The Sav - ior wres - tles lone with fears;
 3. 'Tis midnight, and for oth - ers' guilt The man of sor - rows weeps in blood;
 4. 'Tis midnight, and from oth - er plains Is borne the song that an - gels know;

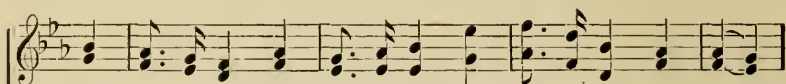
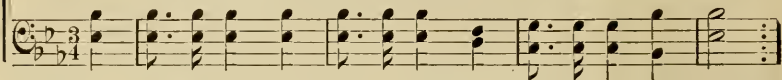


'Tis midnight, in the gar - den now The suf - fring Sav - ior prays a - lone.
 E'en that dis - ci - ple whom He loved Heeds not His Master's grief and tears.
 Yet, He that hath in an - guish knelt Is not for - sak - en by His God.
 Un - heard by mor - tals are the strains That sweet - ly soothe the Sav - ior's woe.

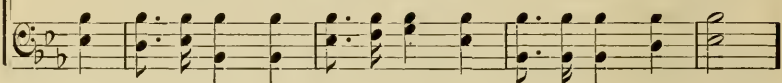
No. 199. There Is a Land of Pure Delight.



1. { There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor - tal reign; {
 { In - fin - ite day ex - cludes the night, And pleasures ban - ish pain; }



There ev - er - last - ing spring a - bides, And nev - er - with - 'ring flowers;



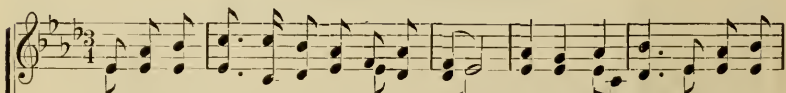
Death, like a nar - row sea, di - vides This heav'n - ly land from ours.



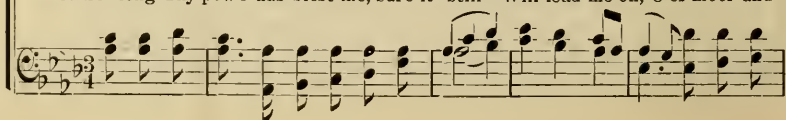
2. Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood,
 Stand dressed in living green;
 So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
 While Jordan rolled between;
 But timorous mortals start and shrink
 To cross this narrow sea,
 And linger, shivering, on the brink,
 And fear to launch away.

3. Oh, could we make our doubts remove,
 Those gloomy doubts that rise,
 And see the Canaan that we love,
 With unbecclouded eyes;
 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
 And view the landscape o'er,
 Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
 Should fright us from the shore.

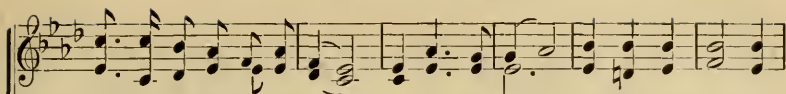
No. 200. Lead, Kindly Light.



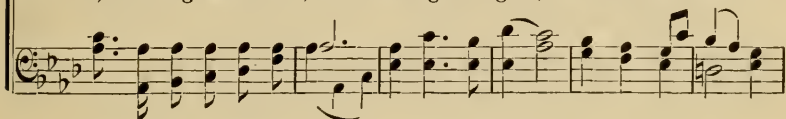
1. Lead, kind - ly Light! a - mid th'en - cir - cling gloom, Lead Thou me on; The night is
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor pray'd that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
 3. So long Thy pow'r has blest me, sure it still Will lead me on, O'er moor and



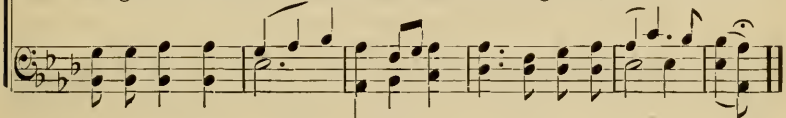
Lead, Kindly Light.



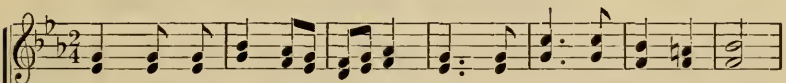
dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on; Keep Thou my feet; I
choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on; I loved the gar - ish
fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those



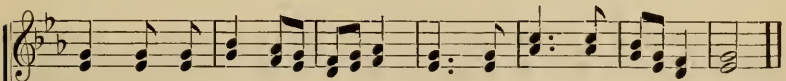
do not ask to see The dis-tant scene; one step e-nough for me.
day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will; Re-mem-ber not past years.
an - gel fa - ces smile Which I have loved long since, and lost a-while.



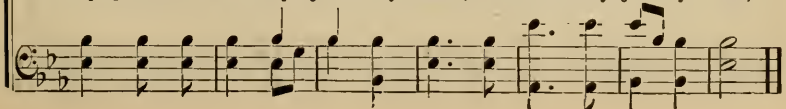
No. 201. Father, Whate'er of Earthly Bliss.



1. Fa-ther, what-e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sov'-reign will de - nies,
2. Give me a calm, a thank-ful heart, From ev - 'ry mur - mur free;
3. Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine, My life and death at - tend;



Ac - cept - ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:
The bless-ings of Thy grace im - part, And make me live to Thee;
Thy pres-ence thro' my jour - ney shine, And crown my journey's end;



No. 202.

Blest Be the Tie.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love; The
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs; Our
 3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But

fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
 oft - en for each oth - er flows, The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

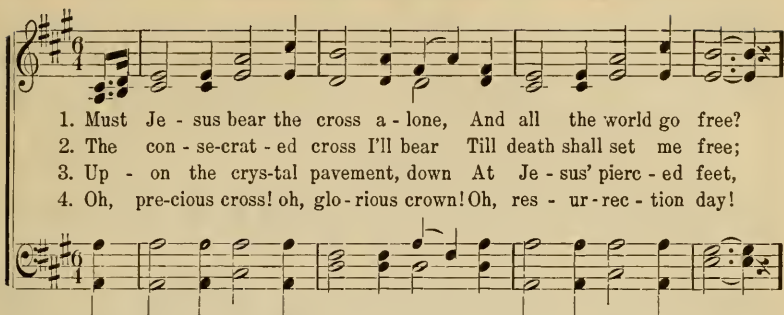
No. 203.

Salvation! O the Joyful Sound.

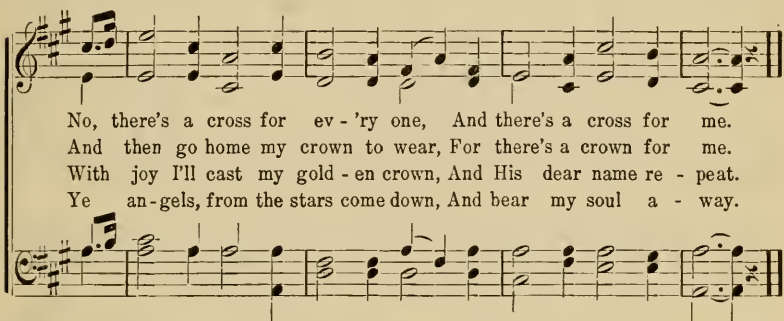
1. Sal - va - tion! O the joy - ful sound! 'Tis pleas - ure to our ears,
 2. Bur - ied in sor - row and in sin, At hell's dark door we lay;
 3. Sal - va - tion! let the ech - o fly The spa - cious earth a - round,

A sov - 'reign balm for ev - 'ry wound, A cor - dial for our fears.
 But we a - rise, by grace di - vine, To see a heav'n - ly day.
 While all the ar - mies of the sky Con - spire to raise the sound.

No. 204. Must Jesus Bear the Cross.

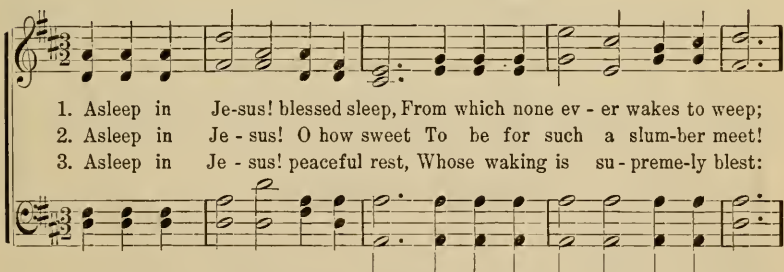


1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
 2. The con - se-crated cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free;
 3. Up - on the crys-tal pavement, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,
 4. Oh, pre-cious cross! oh, glo-rious crown! Oh, res - ur-rec - tion day!

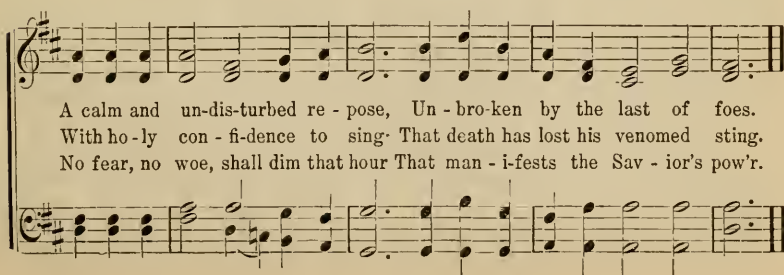


No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
 And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
 With joy I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.
 Ye an - gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.

No. 205. Asleep in Jesus.



1. Asleep in Je-sus! blessed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep;
 2. Asleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet!
 3. Asleep in Je - sus! peaceful rest, Whose waking is su - preme-ly blest:

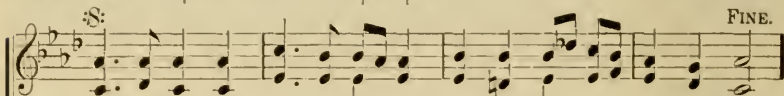


A calm and un-dis-turbed re - pose, Un - bro-ken by the last of foes.
 With ho - ly con - fi-dence to sing. That death has lost his venomd sting.
 No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man - i-fests the Sav - ior's pow'r.

No. 206. Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.



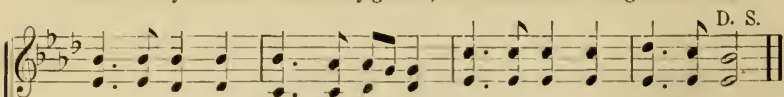
1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak-en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de - spise, for-sake me, They have left my Sav - ior, too;
3. Go, then, earthly fame and treasure! Come, dis - as - ter, scorn and pain!



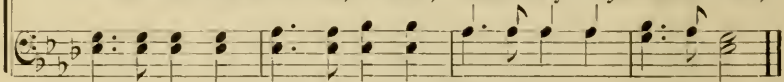
Nak-ed, poor, de-spised, for-sak-en; Thou from hence my all shalt be;
Hu-man hearts and looks de-ceive me, Thou art not, like man, un - true;
In Thy serv - ice, pain is pleas-ure; With Thy fa - vor, loss is gain;



D.S.—Yet, how rich is my con-di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own.
D.S.—Foes may hate, and friends may shun me, Show Thy face, and all is bright.
D.S.—Storms may howl and clouds may gather, All must work for good to me.



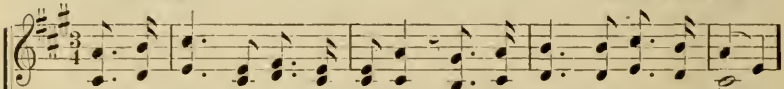
Per-ish ev - 'ry fond am-bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known;
And, while Thou shalt smile up-on me, God of wis - dom, love and might,
I have called Thee "Ab - ba, Fa - ther," I have stayed my heart on Thee;



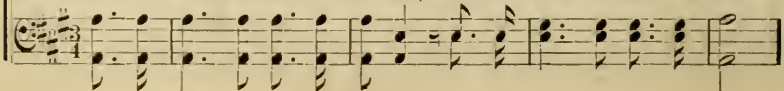
No. 207. Shall We Meet?

H. L. HASTINGS.

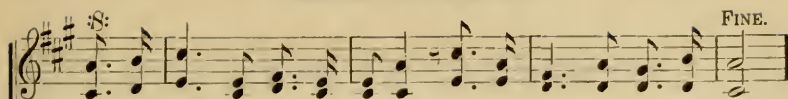
ELISHA S. RICE.



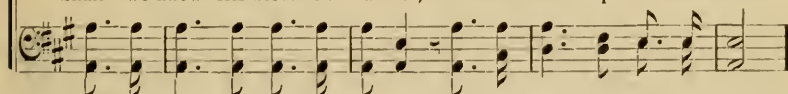
1. Shall we meet be - yond the riv - er, Where the surg - es cease to roll?
2. Shall we meet in that blest har - bor, When our storm - y voyage is o'er?
3. Shall we meet in yon - der cit - y, Where the tow'rs of crys - tal shine?
4. Where the mu - sic of the ran - som'd Rolls its har - mo - ny a - round,
5. Shall we meet there many a lov'd one, Who were torn from our em - brace?
6. Shall we meet with Christ our Sav - ior, When He comes to claim His own?



Shall We Meet?

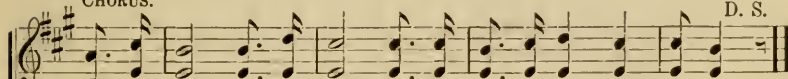


Where in all the bright for-ev - er, Sor - row ne'er shall press the soul?
 Shall we meet and cast the an-chor By the bright ce - les - tial shore?
 Where the walls are all of jas-per, Built by work - man-ship di - vine?
 And cre - a - tion swells the cho-rus With its sweet mel - o - dious sound?
 Shall we list - en to their voic-es, And be - hold them face to face?
 Shall we know His bless - ed fa - vor, And sit down up - on His throne?

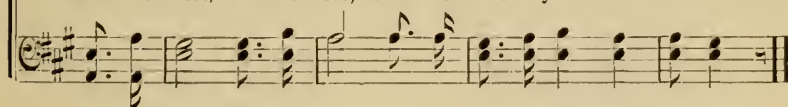


D.S.—Shall we meet beyond the riv - er, Where the surg - es cease to roll?

CHORUS.

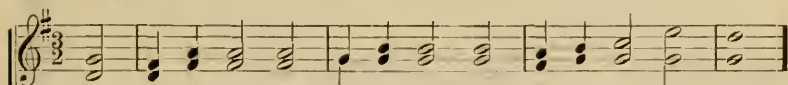


Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er?

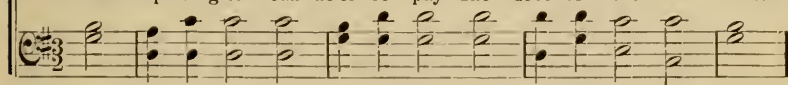


No. 208.

I Do Believe.

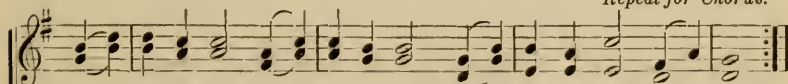


1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, And did my Sov'-reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groan'd up - on the tree?
3. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe?

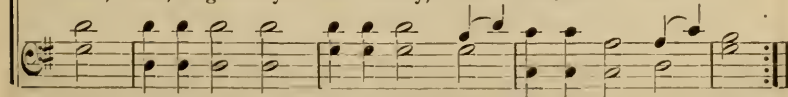


CHO.—I do be - lieve, I now be - lieve, That Je - sus died for me;

Repeat for Chorus.



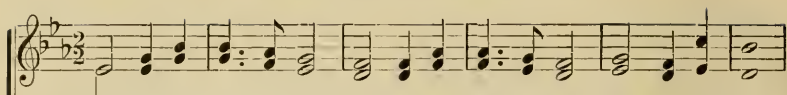
Would He de-vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 A - maz - ing pit - y, grace unknown, And love be-yond de - gree!
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.



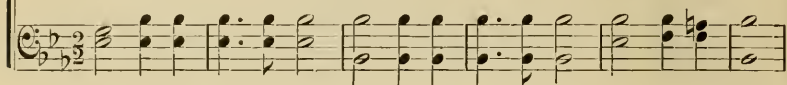
And thro' His blood, His pre-cious blood, I shall from sin be free.

No. 209.

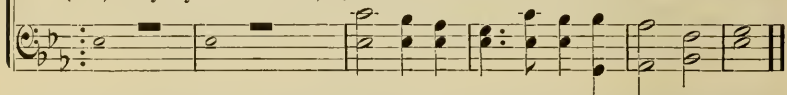
My Faith Looks Up.



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - ior di - vine!
 2. May Thy rich grace impart, Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in - spire;



- { Now hear me while I pray, } Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
 { Take all my guilt a - way, }
 { As Thou hast died for me, } Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire.
 { Oh, may my love to Thee, }

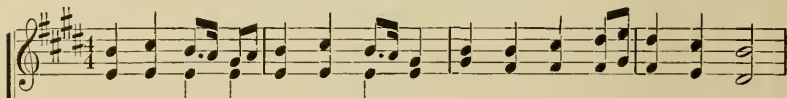


3. While life's dark maze I tread,
 And griefs around me spread,
 Be Thou my Guide:
 Bid darkness turn to day,
 Wipe sorrow's tears away,
 Nor let me ever stray
 From Thee aside.

4. When ends life's transient dream,
 When death's cold sullen stream,
 Shall o'er me roll;
 Blest Savior, then, in love,
 Fear and distrust remove;
 Oh, bear me safe above,
 A ransomed soul!

No. 210.

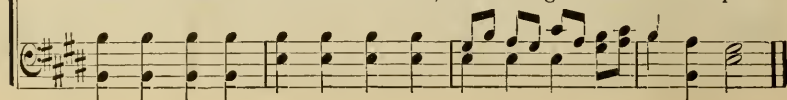
Lord, Dismiss Us.



1. Lord, dis-miss us with Thy bless-ing; Bid us now de - part in peace;
 2. Fill each breast with con-so - la - tion; Up to Thee our hearts we raise;



- Still on heav'n-ly man - na feed-ing, Let our faith and love in - crease.
 When we reach our bliss - ful sta - tion, Then we'll give Thee no - bler praise.



No. 211.

The Morning Light.

1. { The morning light is break-ing, The darkness dis-ap-pears, }
 { The sons of earth are wak-ing; To Pen-i- (Omit.) } ten-tial tears;
 D. C.—Of na-tions in com-mo-tion, Pre-pared for (Omit.) Zi-on's war.

2 FINE.

D. C.

Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti-dings from a - far,

2 See heathen nations bending,
 Before the God of love,
 And thousand hearts ascending,
 In gratitude above;
 While sinners, now confessing,
 The gospel's call obey,
 And seek a Savior's blessing,
 A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
 Pursue thy onward way:
 Flow thou to every nation,
 Nor in thy richness stay;
 Stay not till all the lowly,
 Triumphant reach their home;
 Stay not till all the holy
 Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

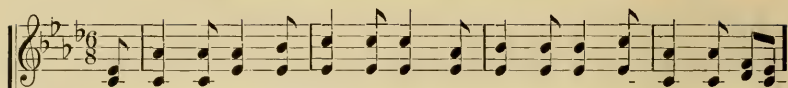
No. 212.

A Charge to Keep I Have.

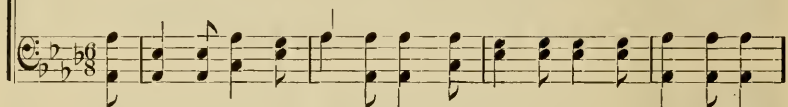
1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
 2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill;
 3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live;
 4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,

A nev - er dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
 Oh, may it all my pow'rs en - gage, To do my Mas - ter's will.
 And oh, Thy ser - vant, Lord, pre-pare, A strict ac - count to give.
 As - sured if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

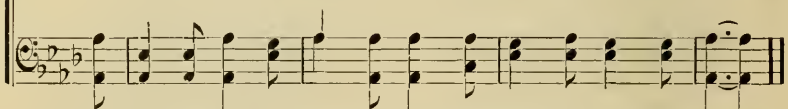
No. 213. I'm Kneeling at the Mercy-Seat.



1. Je - sus, Thine all vic - to - rious love, Je - sus, Thine all vic - to - rious love,
 CHO. 1. I'm kneel - ing at the mer - cy - seat, I'm kneeling at the mer - cy - seat,
 CHO. 2. I can, I will, I do be - lieve, I can, I will, I do be - lieve,



Je - sus, Thine all vic - to - rious love, Shed in our hearts a - broad;
 I'm kneel - ing at the mer - cy seat, Where Je - sus an - swers prayer.
 I can, I will, I do be - lieve That Je - sus saves me now.



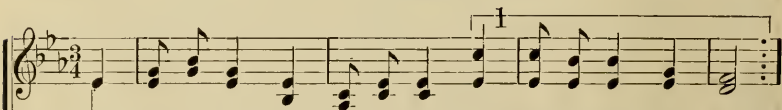
1. Jesus, Thine all-victorious love
 Shed in my heart abroad;
 Then shall my feet no longer rove,
 Rooted and fixed in God.

3. Oh, that in me the sacred fire
 Might now begin to glow,
 Burn up the dross of base desire
 And make the mountains flow!

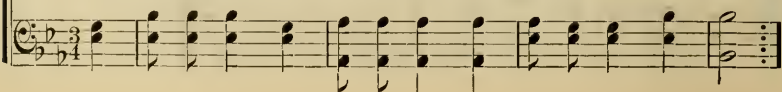
3. Oh, that it now from heav'n might fall
 And all my sins consume!
 Come, Holy Ghost, for Thee I call;
 Spirit of burning, come!

4. Refining fire, go thro' my heart,
 Illuminate my soul;
 Scatter Thy life through every part,
 And sanctify the whole.

No. 214. The Cleansing Wave.



1. { Oh, now I see the crim - son wave, The fount - ain deep and wide; }
 { Je - sus, my Lord, might - y to save, (Omit.) }
2. { I rise to walk in heav'n's own light, A - bove the world and sin, }
 { With heart made pure and, garments white, (Omit) }
3. { A - maz - ing grace! 'tis heav'n be - low To feel the blood ap - plied; }
 { And Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus know, (Omit) }



The Cleansing Wave.

2 CHORUS.

Points to His wound-ed side. { The cleans-ing stream I
And Christ enthron'd with - in. } Oh, praise the Lord! it
My Je - sus cru - ci - fied.

see! I see! I plunge, and oh, it cleanseth me; }
cleanseth me, It cleans-eth me, (*Omit*) yes, cleanseth me.

No. 215.

Revive Us Again.

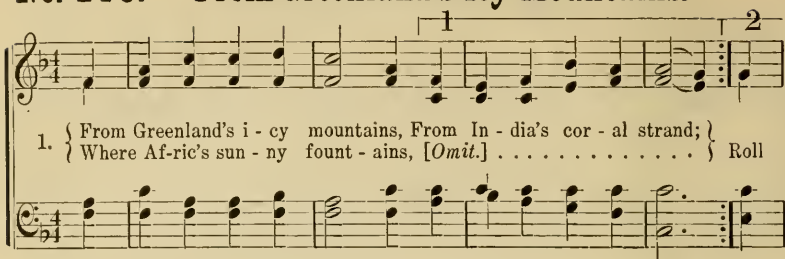
1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love,
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light,
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace,

For Je - sus who died and is now gone a - bove.
Who has shown us our Sav - ior and scat - tered our night.
Who has borne all our sins and has cleansed ev - 'ry stain.
Who has bought us, and sought us, and guid - ed our ways.

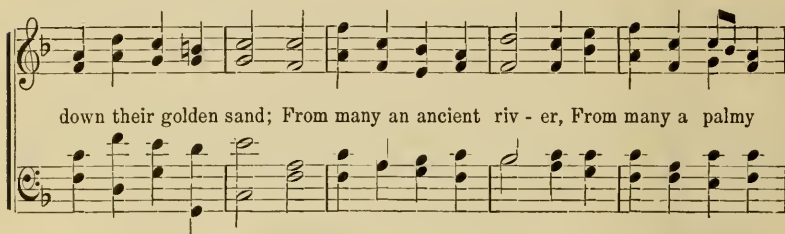
REFRAIN.

1 2
Hal-le - lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry; Hal-le - lu-jah! a-men! Re-vive us a - gain.

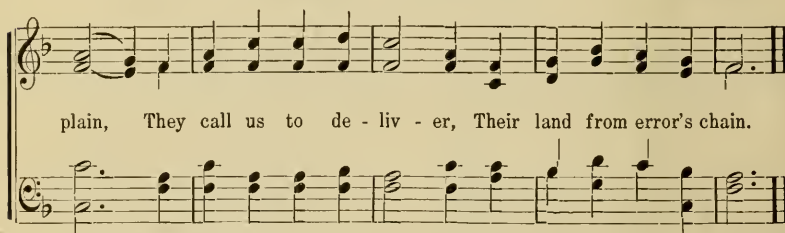
No. 216. From Greenland's Icy Mountains.



1. { From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In - dia's cor - al strand; }
 { Where Af-ric's sun - ny fount - ains, [Omit.] } Roll



down their golden sand; From many an ancient riv - er, From many a palmy

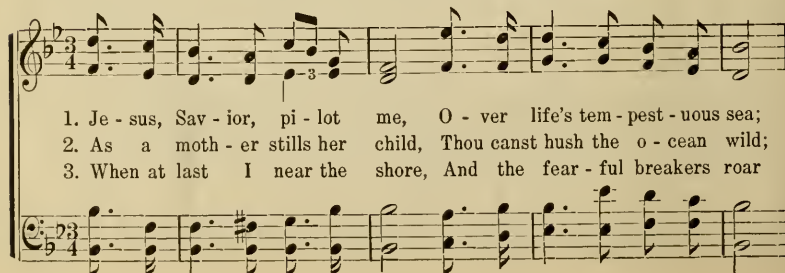


plain, They call us to de - liv - er, Their land from error's chain.

2 Shall we, whose souls are lighted,
 With wisdom from on high,
 Shall we, to men benighted,
 The lamp of life deny?
 Salvation! oh, salvation!
 The joyful sound proclaim,
 Till earth's remotest nation
 Has learned Messiah's name.

3 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
 And you, ye waters, roll,
 Till, like a sea of glory,
 It spreads from pole to pole;
 Till o'er our ransomed nature,
 The Lamb for sinners slain,
 Redeemer, King, Creator,
 In bliss returns to reign.

No. 217. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.



1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem - pest - uous sea;
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.



Un-known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will, When Thou sayst to them "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then while lean-ing on Thy breast,

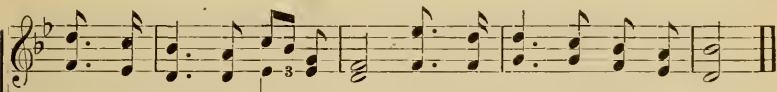
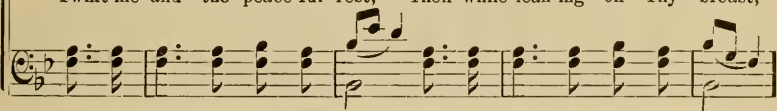
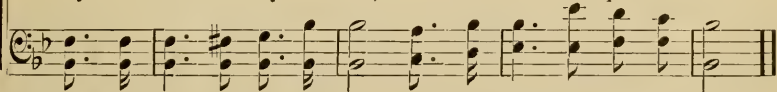
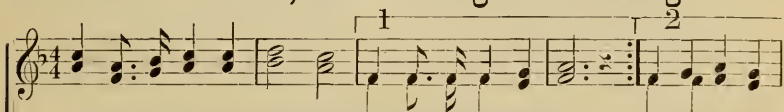


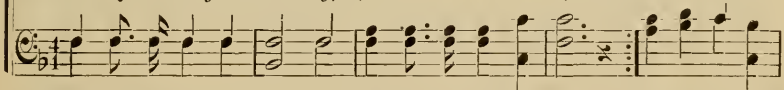
Chart and com - pass come from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
Wond'rous Sov'-reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not I will pi - lot thee!"



No. 218. Work, for the Night is Coming.

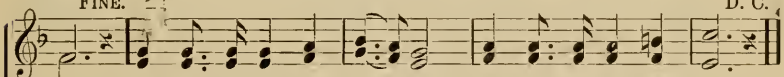


1. { Work, for the night is coming, Work thro' the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling (*Omit.*) Work 'mid springing
D.C.—Work for the night is com-ing, (*Omit.*) When man's work is

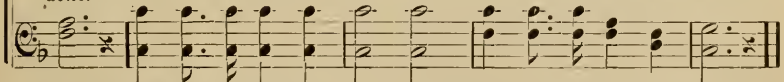


FINE.

D. C.



flow'rs. Work when the day grows brighter, Work in the glow - ing sun;
done.



2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon,
Give every flying minute,
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skys;
While the bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies,
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

No. 219.

Come, Ye Sinners.

FINE.

1. { Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore; }
 Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r. }
2. { Now, ye need - y, come and wel - come, God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy; }
 True be - lief and true re - pent-ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh. }

D.C.—Glo - ry, hon - or, and sal - va - tion, Christ, the Lord is come to reign.

CHORUS.

D. C.

Turn to the Lord, and seek sal - va - tion, Sound the praise of His dear name,

- 3 Let not conscience make you linger,
 Nor of fitness fondly dream;
 All the fitness He requireth,
 Is to feel our need of Him.

- 4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
 Bruised and mangled by the fall,
 If you tarry till you're better,
 You will never come at all.

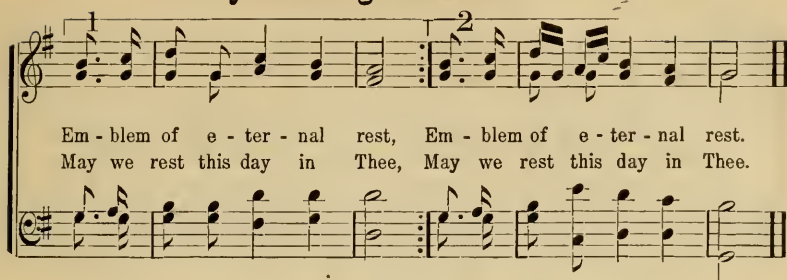
No. 220.

Safely Through Another Week.

1. { Safe - ly thro' an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way; }
 Let us now a bless-ing seek, (Omit.) }
2. { While we pray for pard'ning grace, Thro' the dear Re-deem - er's name, }
 Show Thy re - con - cil - ed face, (Omit.) }

Waiting in His courts to - day; Day of all the week the best,
 Take a - way our sin and shame; From our world - ly cares set free,

Safely Through Another Week.

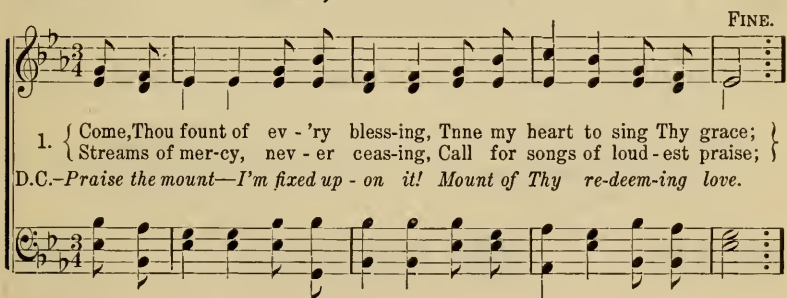


Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.
May we rest this day in Thee, May we rest this day in Thee.

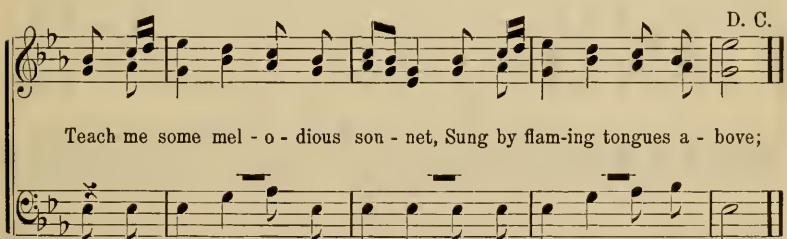
3 Here we come Thy name to praise;
Let us feel Thy presence near.
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear;
Here afford us, Lord, a taste,
Of our everlasting feast.

4 May the gospel's joyful sound,
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints:
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the Church above.

No. 221. Come, Thou Fount.



1. { Come, Thou fount of ev - 'ry bless-ing, Tnne my heart to sing Thy grace; }
{ Streams of mer-cy, nev - er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise; }
D.C.—Praise the mount—I'm fixed up - on it! Mount of Thy re-deem-ing love.



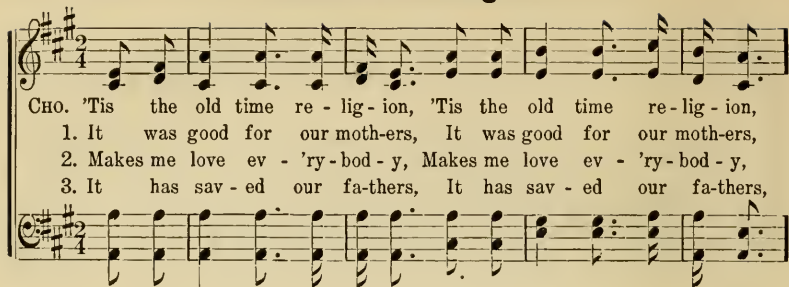
Teach me some mel - o - dious son - net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a - bove;

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home;
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

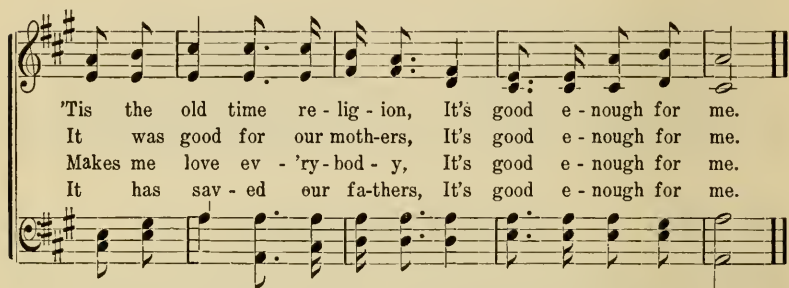
3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, as a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—
Prone to leave the God I love—
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

No. 222.

Old Time Religion.



CHO. 'Tis the old time re - lig - ion, 'Tis the old time re - lig - ion,
 1. It was good for our moth - ers, It was good for our moth - ers,
 2. Makes me love ev - 'ry - bod - y, Makes me love ev - 'ry - bod - y,
 3. It has sav - ed our fa - thers, It has sav - ed our fa - thers,



'Tis the old time re - lig - ion, It's good e - nough for me.
 It was good for our moth - ers, It's good e - nough for me.
 Makes me love ev - 'ry - bod - y, It's good e - nough for me.
 It has sav - ed our fa - thers, It's good e - nough for me.

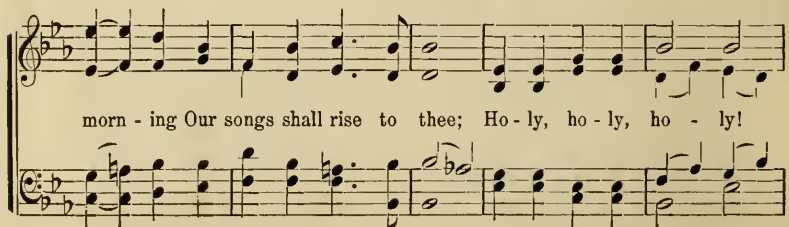
- | | |
|---|--|
| 4. It was good for the Prophet Daniel,
It's good enough for me. | 7. It was good for Paul and Silas,
It's good enough for me. |
| 5. It was good for the Hebrew Children,
It's good enough for me. | 8. It will do when I am dying,
It's good enough for me. |
| 6. It was tried in the fiery furnace,
It's good enough for me. | 9. It will take us all to heaven,
It's good enough for me. |

No. 223.

Holy, Holy, Holy!

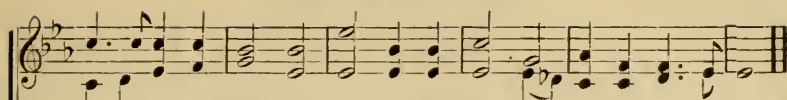


1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the



morn - ing Our songs shall rise to thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!

Holy, Holy, Holy!



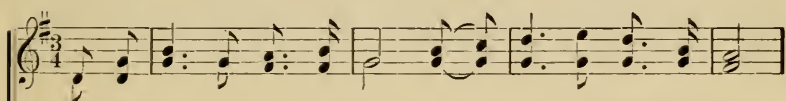
Mer-ci-ful and Might - y! God in three Per - sons, Blessed Trin - i - ty!



2. Holy, Holy, holy!
All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns
Around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and Seraphim
Falling down before Thee,
Which wert and art and
Evermore shalt be.

3. Holy, holy, holy!
Lord God Almighty!
All Thy work shall praise Thy name
In earth and sky and sea:
Holy, holy, holy!
Merciful and Mighty!
God in three Persons,
Blessed Trinity!

No. 224. I Am Coming to the Cross.

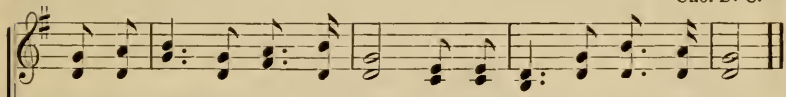


1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has e - vil dwelt with - in;
3. Here, I give my all to Thee, Friends and time and earth - ly store;



CHO.—I am trust-ing, Lord, in Thee, Dear Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

Cho. D. C.



I am count-ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Je - sus sweet-ly speaks to me,— "I will cleanse you from all sin."
Soul and bod - y Thine to be— Whol - ly Thine for ev - er - more.



Hum-bly at Thy cross I bow; Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

4. In the promises I trust;
In the cleansing blood confide;
I am prostrate in the dust;
I with Christ am crucified.

5. Jesus comes, He fills my soul!
Perfect in love I am;
I am every whit made whole;
Glory, glory to the Lamb!

No. 225.

Only Trust Him.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin op-press'd, There's mer-cy with the Lord,
 2. For Je - sus shed His pre-cious blood, Rich bless-ings to be - stow;
 3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
 4. Come, then, and join His ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,

And He will sure-ly give you rest By trust - ing in His word.
 Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
 Be - lieve in Him with-out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
 To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

CHORUS.

1 2
 { On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now; }
 { He will save you, He will save you, He will (Omit) } save you now.

No. 226.

Sun of My Soul.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
 2. When soft the dews of kind - ly sleep My wearied eye - lids gent - ly steep,
 3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can not live;
 4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the world my way I take;

Sun of My Soul.

Oh, may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
 Be my last thought—how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav-ior's breast!
 A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
 A - bide with me till, in Thy love, I lose my - self in heav'n a - bove.

No. 227.

Consecration.

Mrs. MARY D. JAMES.

Mrs. JOS. F. KNAPP.

1. My bod - y, soul, and spir-it, Je-sus, I give to Thee, A con-se-crat-ed
2. O Je - sus, might-y Sav-ior, I trust in Thy great name, I look for Thy sal-
3. Oh, let the fire de-scend-ing Just now up-on my soul, Consume my humble
4. I'm Thine, O blessed Jesus, Wash'd by Thy precious blood, Now seal me by Thy

REFRAIN.

of-fring, Thine ev - er - more to be.
 va - tion, Thy prom-ise now I claim. My all is on the al - tar, I'm
 off-ring And cleanse and make me whole.
 Spir - it, A sac - ri - fice to God.

wait-ing for the fire; Wait-ing, waiting, waiting, I'm waiting for the fire.

No. 228.

O Happy Day.

1. O hap-py day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior and my God!
 2. O hap-py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love!
 3. 'Tis done, the great transaction's done, I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
 4. Now rest, my long di - vid - ed heart, Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - tre, rest;

Well may this glow-ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad,
 Let cheer-ful an - thems fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move.
 He drew me, and I fol - low'd on, Charm'd to con-fess the voice di - vine.
 Nor ev - er from my Lord de - part, With Him of ev - 'ry good possessed.

Hap-py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus wash'd my sins a - way.

D. S.—Hap-py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus wash'd my sins a - way.

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev 'ry day;

No. 229.

Rock of Ages

1. Rock of A - ges, Cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee:
 D.C.—Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.

Rock of Ages.

D. C.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flow'd;

2. Could my tears forever flow,
 Could my zeal no languor know,
 These for sin could not atone,
 Thou must save, and Thou alone;
 In my hand no price I bring,
 Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3. While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When my eyes shall close in death,
 When I rise to worlds unknown,
 And behold Thee on Thy throne,
 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee.

No. 230. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

FINE.

1. { Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, }
 { While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the temp - est still is high; }
 D. C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last;

D. C.

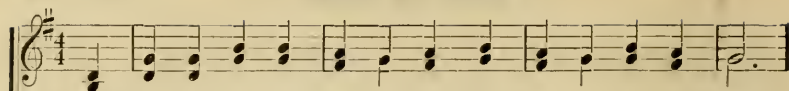
Hide me, Oh, my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

2. Other refuge have I none,
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
 Leave, oh, leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed,
 All my help from Thee I bring;
 Cover my defenseless head
 With the shadow of Thy wing.

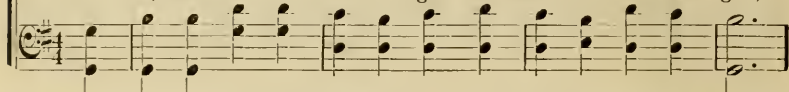
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
 More than all in Thee I find;
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick and lead the blind;
 Just and holy is Thy name;
 I am all unrighteousness;
 Vile and full of sin I am,
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

No. 231.

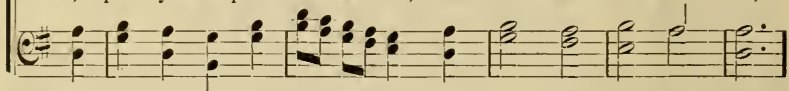
All Hail the Power.



1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
2. Crown Him, ye morn - ing stars of light, Who fixed this earth-ly ball;
3. Ye chos - en seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall;
4. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm-wood and the gall;



- Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Now hail the strength of Is-rael's might, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Go, spread your troph-ies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all;



- Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 Now hail the strength of Israel's might, And crown Him Lord of all.
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
 Go, spread your troph-ies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.

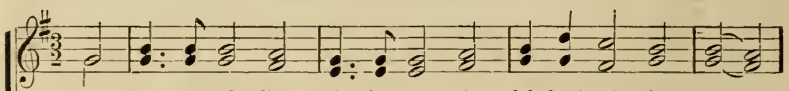


- 5 Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe,
 On this terrestrial ball,
 ||: To Him all majesty ascribe,
 And crown Him Lord of all.:||

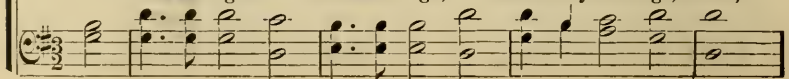
- 6 O that with yonder sacred throng
 We at His feet may fall!
 ||: We'll join the everlasting song,
 And crown Him Lord of all.:||

No. 232.

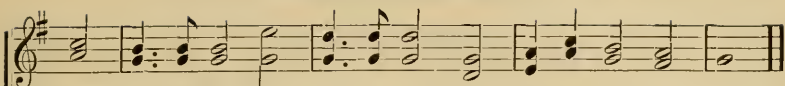
Am I a Soldier?



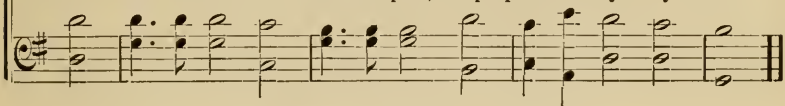
1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol-low'r of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow'r-y beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Since I must fight if I would reign, In - crease my cour-age, Lord;



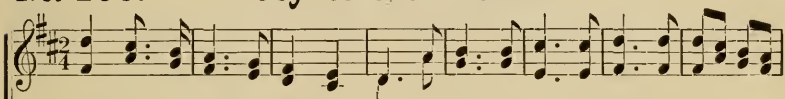
Am I a Soldier?



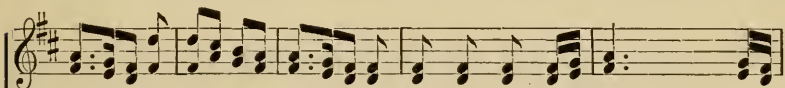
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.



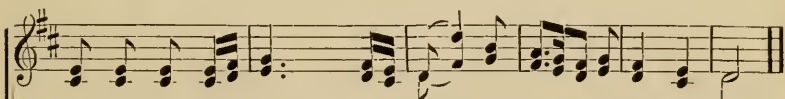
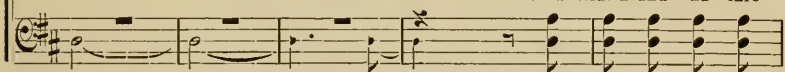
No. 233. Joy to the World.



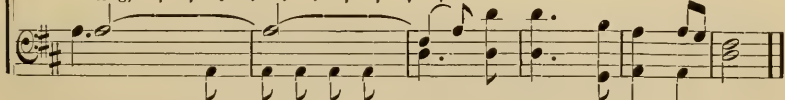
1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King; Let ev - 'ry



heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And
And heav'n and na - ture



heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
sing,



And heav'n and na - ture sing,

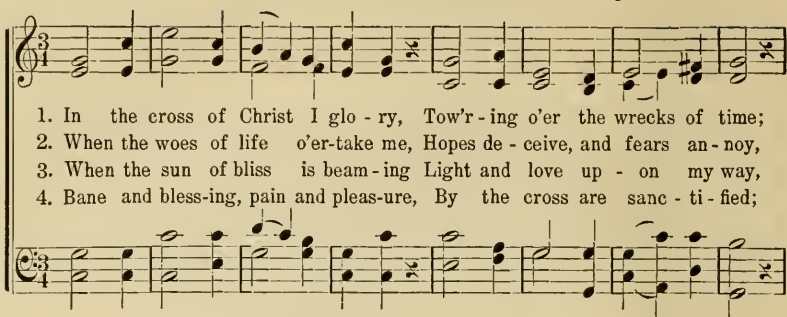
2 Joy to the world, the Savior reigns,
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and
Repeat the sounding joy. [plains]

3 No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;

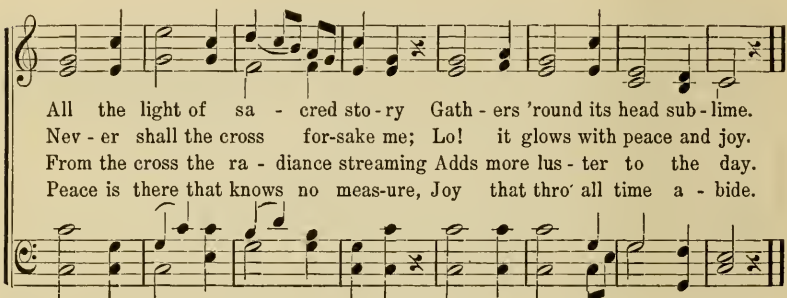
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

No. 234. In the Cross of Christ I Glory.



1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'r - ing o'er the wrecks of time;
 2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de - ceive, and fears an - noy,
 3. When the sun of bliss is beam - ing Light and love up - on my way,
 4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas - ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

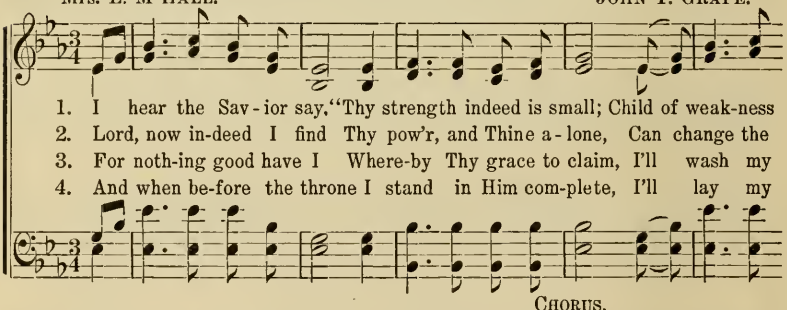


All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers 'round its head sub - lime.
 Nev - er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 From the cross the ra - diance streaming Adds more lus - ter to the day.
 Peace is there that knows no meas - ure, Joy that thro' all time a - bide.

No. 235. All to Christ I Owe.

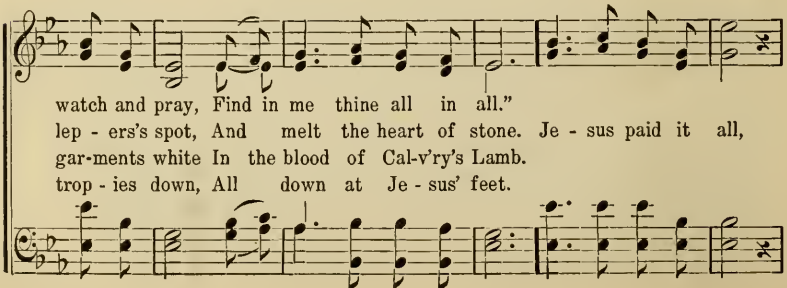
Mrs. E. M. HALL.

JOHN T. GRAPE.



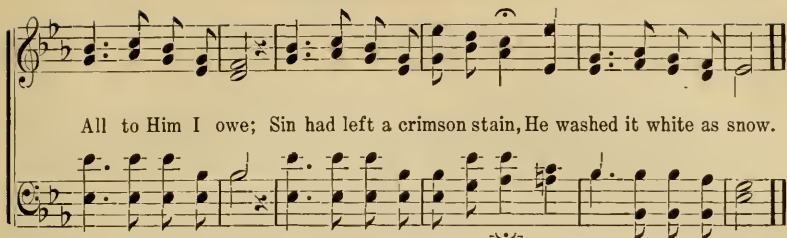
1. I hear the Sav - ior say, "Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weak - ness
 2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a - lone, Can change the
 3. For noth - ing good have I Where - by Thy grace to claim, I'll wash my
 4. And when be - fore the throne I stand in Him com - plete, I'll lay my

CHORUS.



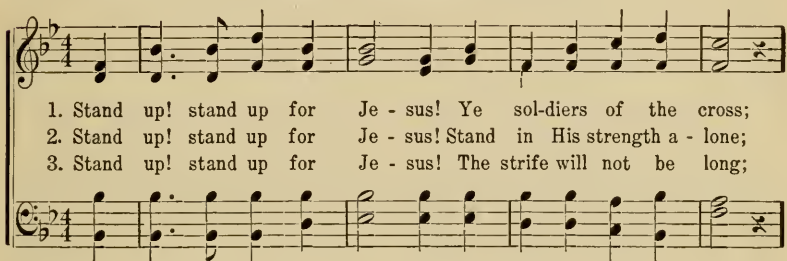
watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all."
 lep - ers's spot, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all,
 gar - ments white In the blood of Cal - v'ry's Lamb.
 trop - ies down, All down at Je - sus' feet.

All to Him I Owe.

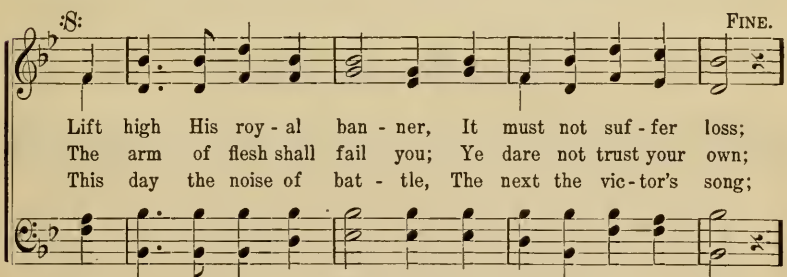


All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

No. 236. Stand Up For Jesus!

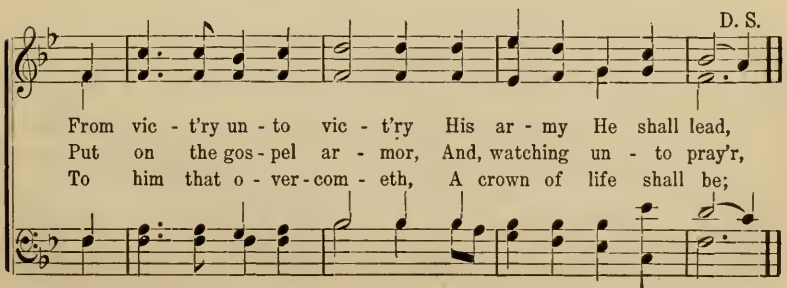


1. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol-diers of the cross;
2. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone;
3. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;



Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
The arm of flesh shall fail you; Ye dare not trust your own;
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song;

D.S.—Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
D.S.—Where du - ty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want-ing there.
D.S.—He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.



From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my He shall lead,
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And, watching un - to pray'r,
To him that o - ver-com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

No. 237.

My Heavenly Home.

1. My heav'nly home is bright and fair, Nor pain nor death can en - ter there;
2. My Fa - thers house is built on high, Far, far a - bove the star - ry sky;
3. Let others seek a home be - low, Which flames de - vour, or waves o'er - flow;

CHO.—I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home to die no more!

Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun out-shine, That heav'nly man - sion shall be mine.
When from this earthly pris - on free, That heav'nly man - sion mine shall be.
Be mine a hap - pier lot to own A heav'nly man - sion near the throne.

To die no more, to die no more, I'm go - ing home to die no more.

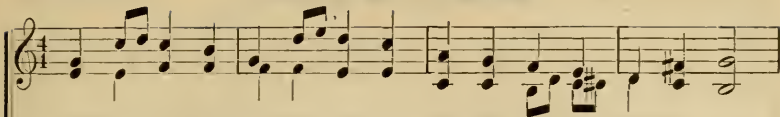
No. 238.

Thus Far the Lord.

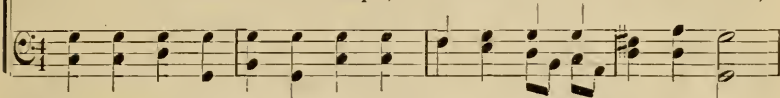
1. Thus far the Lord has led me on, Thus far His pow'r pro - longs my days,
2. Much of my time has run to waste, And I, per - haps, am near my home;
3. I lay my bod - y down to sleep; Peace is the pil - low for my head;

And ev - 'ry evening shall make known Some fresh me - mo - rial of His grace.
But He for - gives my fol - lies past, And gives me strength for days to come.
While well - ap - point - ed an - gels keep Their watchful stations round my bed.

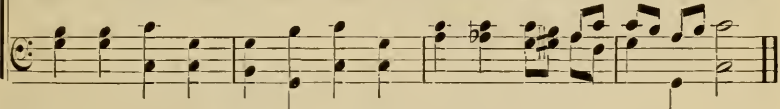
No. 239. There's a Wideness.



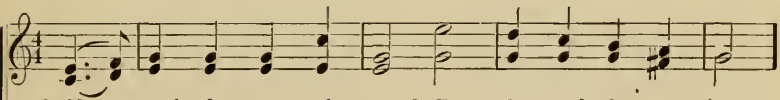
1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea;
2. There is wel - come, for the sin-ner, And more grac - es for the good:
3. There is plen - ti - ful re-demp-tion In the blood that has been shed;
4. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas - ure of man's mind;
5. If our love were but more simple, We should take Him at His word;



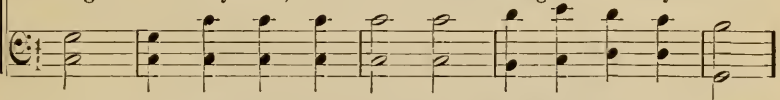
There's a kind - ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
 There is mer - cy with the Sav-ior; There is heal - ing in His blood.
 There is joy for all the mem-bers In the sor - rows of the Head.
 And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
 And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet-ness of the Lord.



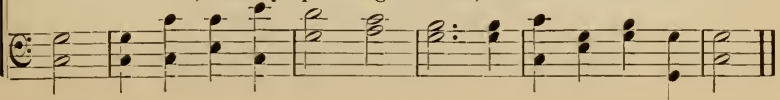
No. 240. My Soul Be on Thy Guard.



1. My soul be on thy guard, Ten thou-sand foes a - rise;
2. Oh, watch, and fight, and pray, The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down;
4. Fight on my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God



The hosts of sin are press - ing hard, To draw thee from the skies.
 Re - new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im-plore.
 The work of faith will not be done Till thou ob - tain the crown.
 He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath, To His di - vine a - bode.



No. 241.

Loving Kindness.

1. A - wake my soul in joy - ful lays, And sing my great Re-deem-er's praise,

He just-ly claims a song from me, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how free!

Lov-ing kind - ness, lov - ing kindness, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how free!

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in the left hand.

2 He saw me ruined in the fall,
 Yet loved me not withstanding all;
 He saved me from my lost estate,
 His loving kindness, oh, how great!
 Loving kindness, loving kindness,
 His loving kindness, oh, how great!

3 Tho' numerous hosts of mighty foes,
 Tho' earth and hell my way oppose,
 He safely leads my soul along,
 His loving kindness, oh, how strong!
 Loving kindness, loving kindness,
 His loving kindness, oh, how strong!

No. 242.

Bringing in the Sheaves.

(See music opposite.)

1 Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness,
 Sowing in the noontide and the dewy eves;
 Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping,
 We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

CHO.—Bringing in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves,
 We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
 Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;
 By and by the harvest, and the labor ended,
 We shall come rejoicing, Bringing in the sheaves.

3 Go then, ever weeping, Sowing for the Master,
 Though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;
 When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome,
 We shall come rejoicing, Bringing in the sheaves.

No. 243. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

FINE.

1. { Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the christian's side, }
 { Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land, }
 D. C. - *Whispering soft-ly, "Wanderer, come, Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."*

D. C.

Wea - ry souls, for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet-est voice,

2 Ever present, truest Friend,
 Ever, near Thine aid to lend,
 Leave us not to doubt and fear,
 Groping on in darkness drear.
 When the storms are raging sore,
 Hearts grow faint and hopes give o'er
 Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come,
 Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

3 When our days of toil shall cease,
 Waiting still for sweet release,
 Nothing left but heaven and prayer,
 Wondering if our names are there;
 Wading deep the dismal flood,
 Pleading naught but Jesus' blood;
 Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come,
 Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

No. 244. Bringing in the Sheaves.

CHORUS.

No. 245.

Death and Eternity.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Com-ing with the morn - ing light, Com-ing when the day is bright,
 2. Com-ing to the young and proud, Com-ing to the gray head bow'd,
 3. Com-ing with un - hin - dered sway, Com-ing ev - 'ry fleet - ing day,
 4. Com-ing to the sin - ful one, Com-ing when our life is done,

Slow ad lib. *Echo.*

Coming in the si-lent night, Coming, coming, death and e-ter-ni-ty, e-ter-ni-ty.
 Coming with a snow white-shroud, Coming, coming, death and e-ter-ni-ty, e-ter-ni-ty.
 Coming with the shadows gray, Coming, coming, death and e-ter-ni-ty, e-ter-ni-ty.
 Gath'ring to the judgment throne, Coming, coming, death and e-ter-ni-ty, e-ter-ni-ty.

Chas. H. Gabriel, owner of copyright.

No. 246. Oh, For a Heart to Praise My God.

1. Oh, for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free;
 2. A heart re-signed, sub-mis-sive, meek, My great Re-deem-er's throne—
 3. Oh, for a low-ly, con-trite heart, Con-fid-ing, true, and clean,
 4. A heart in ev-'ry thought renewed, And full of love di-vine,
 5. Thy Spir-it, gra-cious Lord, im-part; Di-rect me from a-bove;

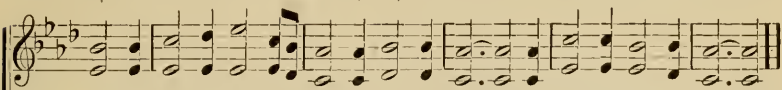
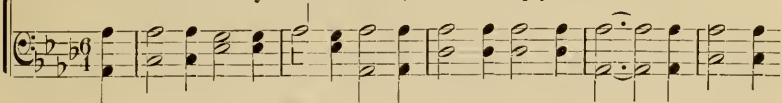
A heart that al-ways feels the blood So free-ly shed for me.
 Where on-ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je-sus reigns a-lone!
 Which nei-ther life nor death can part From Him that dwells with-in.
 Per-fect and right, and pure and good, A cop-y, Lord, of Thine!
 May Thy dear name be near my heart—That dear, best name of Love.

No. 247.

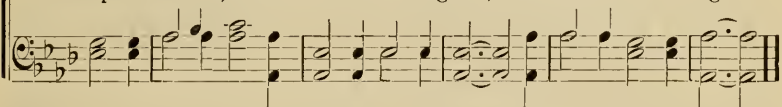
Majestic Sweetness.



1. Majestic sweetness sits enthroned Up - on the Sav-ior's brow; His head with
2. No mor-tal can with Him compare Among the sons of men; Fair - er is
3. He saw me plunged in deep distress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me



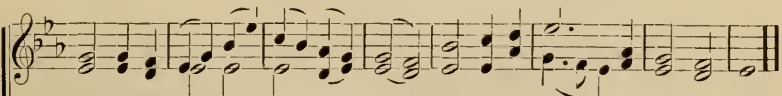
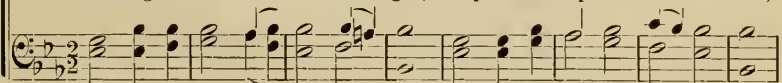
radiant glories crowned His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'erflow.
 He than all the fair Who fill the heav'nly train, Who fill the heav'nly train.
 bore the shameful cross, And carried all my grief, And carried all my grief.
 triumph over death, And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.



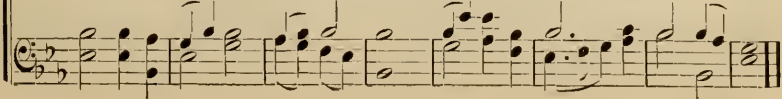
No. 248. Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun.



1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc-ces-sive jour-neys run:
2. For Him shall endless prayer be made, And praises throng to crown His head;
3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love, with sweetest song;
4. Bless-ings a-bound wher-e'er He reigns; The prisoner leaps to loose his chains;



His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 His name, like sweet per-fume, shall rise With ev-'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
 And in-fant voic - es shall pro - claim Their ear-ly bless - ings on His name.
 The wea-ry find e - ter - nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.

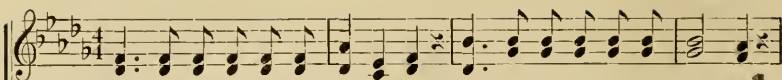


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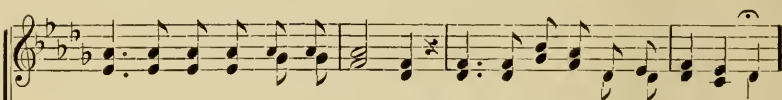
God Be With You.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

W. G. TOMER.



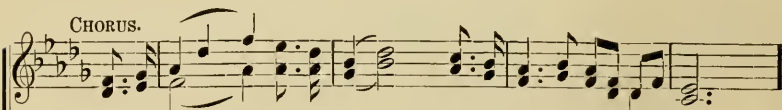
1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath His wings securely hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a-gain, When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you.



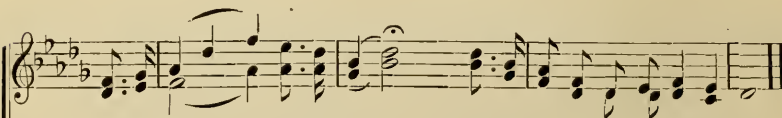
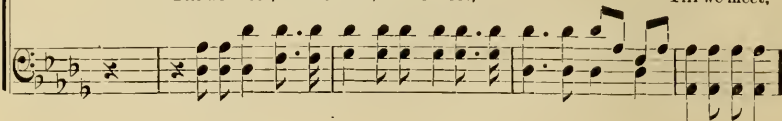
With His sheep se - cure-ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a-gain
 Dai - ly man - na still di - vide you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
 Put His arms un-fail-ing round you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.



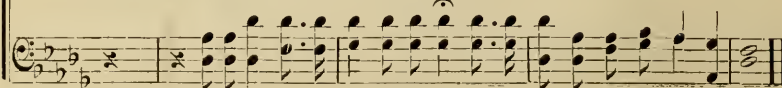
CHORUS.



Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet,
 Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet,



Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
 Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

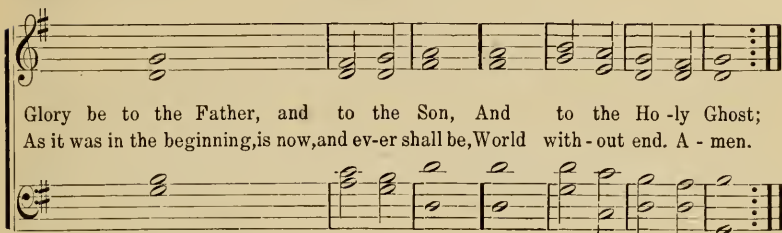


RESPONSIVE READINGS.



No. 250.

Gloria Patri.



Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, And to the Ho-ly Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev-er shall be, World with-out end. A - men.

No. 251. Matt. 5.

And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him:

And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

No. 252. Heb. 13.

Let brotherly love continue.

Be not forgetful to entertain strangers:

for thereby some have entertained angels unawares.

Remember them that are in bonds, as bound with them; and them which suffer adversity, as being yourselves also in the body.

Let your conversation be without covetousness; and be content with such things as ye have; for he hath said, I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee.

So that we may boldly say, The Lord is my helper, and I will not fear what man shall do unto me.

Remember them which have the rule over you, who have spoken unto you the word of God: whose faith follow, considering the end of their conversation.

Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and today, and forever.

Be not carried about with divers and strange doctrines.

We have an altar, whereof they have no right to eat which serve the tabernacle.

Wherefore Jesus also, that he might sanctify the people with his own blood, suffered without the gate.

Let us go forth therefore unto him without the camp, bearing his reproach.

For here we have no continuing city, but we seek one to come.

By him therefore let us offer the sacrifice of praise to God continually, that is, the fruit of our lips giving thanks to his name.

RESPONSIVE READINGS.

No. 253. Psalm 23.

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

No. 254. Psalm 18.

I will love thee, O Lord, my strength.

The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom I will trust; my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower.

I will call upon the Lord, who is worthy to be praised: so shall I be saved from mine enemies.

The sorrows of death compassed me, and the floods of ungodly men made me afraid.

The sorrows of hell compassed me about: the snares of death prevented me.

In my distress I called upon the Lord, and cried unto my God: He heard my voice out of his temple, and my cry came before him, even into his ears.

No. 255. Psalm 142.

I cried unto the Lord with my voice; with my voice unto the Lord did I make my supplication.

I poured out my complaint before him; I shewed before him my trouble.

When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then thou knewest my path. In the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a snare for me.

I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me: refuge failed me; no man cared for my soul.

I cried unto thee, O Lord: I said, thou

art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.

Attend unto my cry: for I am brought very low; deliver me from my persecutors; for they are stronger than I.

Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise thy name; the righteous shall compass me about, for thou shalt deal bountifully with me.

No. 256. Psalm 24.

The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

No. 257. Psalm 139.

O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising; thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day; the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

RESPONSIVE READINGS.

No. 258. Psalm 27.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear; though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

No. 259. Psalm 15.

Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

He that backbiteth not with his tongue; nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

In whose eyes a vile person is contemned, but he honoreth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

No. 260. Psalm 8.

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the Son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

Thou madest him to have dominion over

the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is Thy name in all the earth!

No. 261. Psalm 1.

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

No. 262. Psalm 34.

I will bless the Lord at all times; his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

RESPONSIVE READINGS.

No. 263. Psalm 46.

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea:

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved; God shall help her, and that right early.

The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.

Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.

No. 264. Psalm 33.

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous: for praise is comely for the upright.

Praise the Lord with harp: sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings.

Sing unto him a new song; play skillfully with a loud noise.

For the word of the Lord is right; and all his works are done in truth.

He loveth righteousness and judgment: the earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

No. 265. 1st Chron. 13.

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowl-

edge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up.

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Charity never faileth; but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face; now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

No. 266. 2d Cor. 5.

For we know that, if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

Therefore we are always confident, knowing that, whilst we are at home in the body, we are absent from the Lord:

For we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ; that every one may receive the things done in his body, according to that he hath done, whether it be good or bad.

Knowledge therefore the terror of the Lord, we persuade men; but we are made manifest unto God; and I trust also are made manifest in your consciences.

RESPONSIVE READINGS.

For the love of Christ constarineth us; because we thus judge, that if one died for all, then were all dead.

And that he died for all, that they which live should not henceforth live unto themselves, but unto him which died for them, and rose again.

Wherefore henceforth know we no man after the flesh; yea, though we have known Christ after the flesh, yet now henceforth know we him no more.

Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature; old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new.

And all things are of God, who hath reconciled us to himself by Jesus Christ, and hath given to us the ministry of reconciliation;

To wit, that God was in Christ, reconciling the world unto himself, not imputing their trespasses unto them; and hath committed unto us the word of reconciliation.

Now then we are ambassadors for Christ, as though God did beseech you by us; we pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God.

No. 267. Psalm. 89.

I will sing of the mercies of the Lord forever: with my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations.

For I have said, Mercy shall be built up for ever: thy faithfulness shalt thou establish in the very heavens.

I have made a covenant with my chosen, I have sworn unto David my servant,

Thy seed will I establish forever, and build up thy throne to all generations. Selah.

And the heavens shall praise thy wonders, O Lord; thy faithfulness also in the congregation of the saints.

For who in the heaven can be compared unto the Lord? who among the sons of the mighty can be likened unto the Lord?

God is greatly to be feared in the assembly of the saints, and to be had in reverence of all them that are about him.

O Lord of hosts, who is a strong Lord like unto thee? or to thy faithfulness round about thee?

Thou rulest the raging of the sea: when the waves thereof arise, thou stillest them.

Thou hast broken Rahab in pieces, as one that is slain; thou hast scattered thine enemies with thy strong arm.

The heavens are thine, the earth also is thine: as for the world and the fullness thereof, thou hast founded them.

The north and the south thou hast created them: Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in thy name.

Thou hast a mighty arm: strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand.

Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne; mercy and truth shall go before thy face.

Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound: they shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance.

In thy name shall they rejoice all the day: and in thy righteousness shall they be exalted.

For thou art the glory of their strength: and in thy favor our horn shall be exalted.

For the Lord is our defence: and the Holy One of Israel is our King.

Then thou spakest in vision to thy Holy One, and saidst, I have laid help upon one that is mighty; I have exalted one chosen out of the people.

I have found David my servant; with my holy oil have I anointed him:

No. 268. Psalm 86.

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, hear me; for I am poor and needy.

Preserve my soul; for I am holy: O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.

Be merciful unto me, O Lord: for I cry unto thee daily.

Rejoice the soul of thy servant: for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive; and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

Give ear, O Lord, unto my prayer; and attend to the voice of my supplications.

In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee, for thou wilt answer me.

Among the Gods there is none like unto thee, O Lord; neither are there any works like unto thy works.

All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord; and shall glorify thy name.

For thou art great, and doest wondrous things: thou art God alone.

RESPONSIVE READINGS.

No. 269. Psalm 86.

Teach me thy way, O Lord; I will walk in thy truth: unite my heart to fear thy name.

I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and I will glorify thy name for evermore.

For great is thy mercy toward me; and thou hast delivered my soul from the lowest hell.

O God, the proud are risen against me, and the assemblies of violent men have sought after my soul; and have not set thee before them.

But thou, O Lord, art a God full of compassion, and gracious, longsuffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth.

O turn unto me, and have mercy upon me; give thy strength unto thy servant, and save the son of thine handmaid.

Shew me a token for good: that they which hate me may see it, and be ashamed: because thou, Lord, hast holpen me, and comforted me.

No. 270. Psalm 90.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up: in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Return, O Lord, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us: yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

No. 271. Psalm 91.

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence,

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day.

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation.

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder; the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

RESPONSIVE READINGS.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him; I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

No. 272. Psalm 149.

Praise ye the Lord. Sing unto the Lord a new song, and his praise in the congregation of saints.

Let Israel rejoice in him that made him: let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.

Let them praise his name in the dance: let them sing praises unto him with the timbrel and harp.

For the Lord taketh pleasure in his people: he will beautify the meek with salvation.

Let the saints be joyful in glory: let them sing aloud upon their beds.

Let the high praises of God be in their mouth, and a twoedged sword in their hand.

To execute vengeance upon the heathen, and punishments upon the people.

To bind their kings with chains, and their nobles with fetters of iron;

To execute upon them the judgment written: this honor have all his saints. Praise ye the Lord.

No. 273. Psalm 150.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.

Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp.

Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs.

Praise him upon the loud cymbals: Praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

No. 274. Psalm 19.

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me; then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent of the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my Redeemer.

No. 275. Psalm 5.

Give ear to my words, O Lord; consider my meditation.

Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God: for unto Thee will I pray.

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

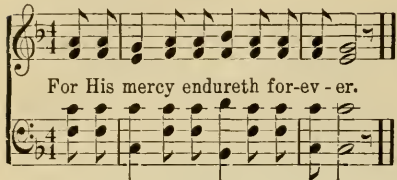
For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness; neither shall evil dwell with thee.

The foolish shall not stand in thy sight: Thou hatest all workers of iniquity.

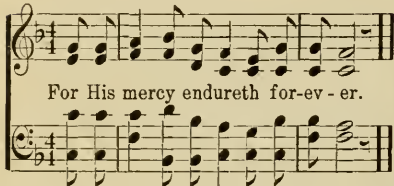
No. 276. Psalm 136.

Sing No. 1 and No. 2 alternately after each verse of scripture.

CHOIR RESPONSE No. 1.



CHOIR RESPONSE No. 2.



O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good:

Choir Response No. 1.

O give thanks unto the God of gods.

Choir Response No. 2.

O give thanks to the Lord of lords.

To him who alone doeth great wonders.

To him that by wisdom made the heavens.

To him that stretched out the earth above the waters.

To him that made great lights:

The sun to rule by day:

The moon and stars to rule by night:

To him that smote Egypt in their first-born:

And brought out Israel from among them:

With a strong hand, and with a stretched out arm:

To him which divided the Red sea into parts.

And made Israel to pass through the midst of it.

But overthrew Pharaoh and his host in the Red sea.

To him which led his people through the wilderness.

To him which smote great kings.

And slew famous kings.

Sihon king of the Amorites.

And Og the king of Bashan.

And gave their land for a heritage.

Even a heritage unto Israel his servant.

Who remembered us in our low estate.

And hath redeemed us from our enemies.

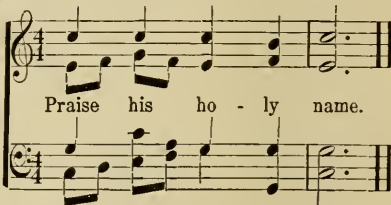
Who giveth food to all flesh.

O give thanks unto the God of heaven.

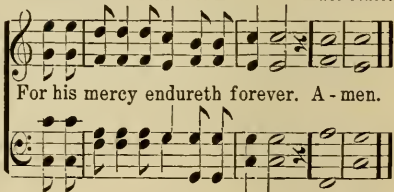
No. 277. Psalm 135.

Sing No. 1 and No. 2 alternately after each verse of scripture.

CHOIR RESPONSE No. 1.



CHOIR RESPONSE No. 2. *Last time.*



The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want.

Choir Responsive No. 1.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

Choir Responsive No. 2.

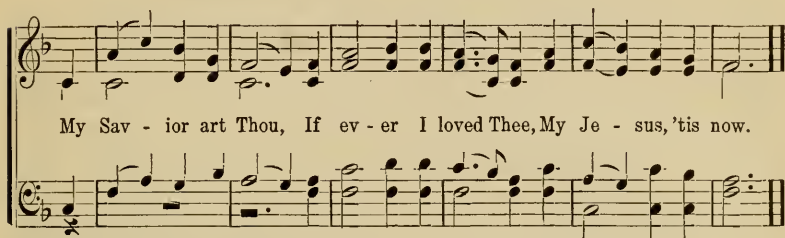
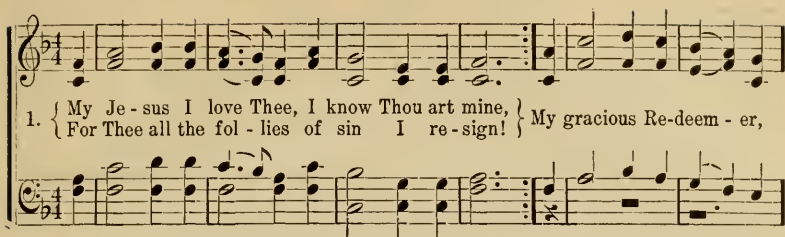
He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

No. 278. My Jesus, I Love Thee.



2. I love Thee, because Thou
 Hast first loved me,
 And purchased my pardon
 On Calvary's tree;
 I love Thee for wearing
 The thorns on Thy brow;
 If ever I loved Thee,
 My Jesus, 'tis now.

3. In mansions of glory
 And endless delight,
 I'll ever adore Thee
 In heaven so bright;
 I'll sing with the glittering
 Crown on my brow;
 If ever I loved Thee,
 My Jesus, 'tis now.

Leader:—Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth. Serve Him with gladness, and magnify His name forever!

Response:—Give us, O Lord, the wisdom from above, which is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy.

Leader:—Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

Response:—Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom, and to depart from evil is understanding.

Sing 1st stanza of No. 278.

Leader:—Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.

Response:—The merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

Leader:—She is more precious than rubies.

Response:—And all things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

Leader:—Length of days is in her right hand: and in her left hand riches and honor.

Response:—Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

Sing 2d stanza of No. 278.

Leader:—She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her; and happy is every one that retaineth her.

Response:—And beside this, giving all diligence, add to your knowledge temperance.

Leader:—And to temperance, patience.

Response:—And to patience, godliness.

Leader:—And to godliness, brotherly kindness.

Response:—And to brotherly kindness, charity.

Sing 3rd stanza of No. 278.

OPENING EXERCISES.

No. 279.

1. Supt. (*Tap bell for order.*) The Lord is in His holy temple, let all the earth keep silence before Him.

2. Song. (See No. 149.)

3. Responsive Reading.

Supt. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

School. My help cometh from the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Supt. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

School. Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

Supt. The Lord is thy keeper; the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

School. The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

Supt. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; he shall preserve thy soul.

School. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even forever more.

Supt. The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.

School. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:

Supt. He leadeth me beside the still waters.

School. He restoreth my soul:

Supt. He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

School. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:

Supt. For thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

School. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Supt. Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

School. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

4. Invocation.

5. Song. (See No. 40.)

6. Remarks by Superintendent.

7. Gloria Patri. (See No. 250.)

8. Lesson.

No. 280.

1. Instrumental Music.

2. Silence.

3. Minute address by Superintendent.

4. Silence, Prayer.

5. All standing sing No. 82.

6. Responsive reading. (*Led by selected class.*)

Supt. And seeing the multitude, Jesus went up into a mountain; and when he was set, his disciples came unto him; and he opened his mouth and taught them, saying:

Class. Blessed are the poor in spirit;

School. For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Class. Blessed are they that mourn;

School. For they shall be comforted.

Class. Blessed are the meek;

School. For they shall inherit the earth.

Class. Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness;

School. For they shall be filled.

Class. Blessed are the merciful;

School. For they shall obtain mercy.

Class. Blessed are the pure in heart;

School. For they shall see God.

Class. Blessed are the peacemakers;

School. For they shall be called the children of God.

Class. Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake;

Supt. For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

7. Invocation.

8. Song. (See No. 243.)

9. Announcements, remarks, etc.

10. Song. (See No. 51.)

11. Classes.

OPENING EXERCISES.

No. 281.

Song.

Responsive Reading.

- Supt.* Bless the Lord, O my soul!
School. And all that is within me bless his holy name.
- Supt.* Bless the Lord, O my soul!
School. And forget not all his benefits.
- Supt.* Blessed are they who dwell in thy house;
School. They will always be praising thee.
- Supt.* Blessed are they who keep thy statutes,
School. And who seek thee with the whole heart.
- Supt.* Blessed are they whose ways are pure.
School. Who walk in the path of thy commandments.
- Supt.* Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly.
School. Nor standeth in the way of sinners,
- Supt.* Nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.
School. But his delight is in the law of the Lord.
- Supt.* And in his law doth he meditate day and night.
Supt. Blessed is he that considereth the poor;
- School.* The Lord will deliver him in time of trouble.
- Supt.* Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven,
School. Whose sin is covered.
- Supt.* Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity.
School. And in whose spirit there is no guile.
- Supt.* Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord,
School. That delighteth greatly in his commandments.
- Supt.* Blessed is the man that maketh the Lord his trust.

Song. (See No. 17.)

Repeat the Ten Commandments.
 (See page 2.)

Gloria Patri. (See No. 250.)

Remarks by Superintendent.

Song. (See No. 4.)

Lesson.

No. 282.

First Bell.—*Signal for order.*

Second Bell.—*Silent Prayer.*

Supt.—Serve the Lord with gladness; come before his presence with singing.

School.—Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

Singing. No. 3.

Prayer. *Closing with the Lord's Prayer.*

Scripture.

Supt.—Rejoice in the Lord, Oh ye righteous: for praise is comely for the upright.

Female Classes.—Praise the Lord with harp: sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings.

Male Classes.—Sing unto him a new song; play skillfully with a loud noise.

Supt.—For the word of the Lord is right; and all his works are done in truth.

School.—He loveth righteousness and judgment; the earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

Supt.—By the word of the Lord were the heavens made; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

School.—He gathereth the waters of the sea together as an heap; he layeth up the depth in storehouses.

Supt.—Let all the earth fear the Lord; let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

School.—For he spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it stood fast.

Male Classes.—The Lord bringeth the counsel of the heathen to nought; he maketh the devices of the people of none effect.

Female Classes.—The counsel of the Lord standeth forever, the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

All.—Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

Singing. No. 9.

The Apostles' Creed. (See page 2.)

Marking Attendance and Collecting Offerings. (*Three minutes.*)

Singing. No. 102.

Reading of the Lesson. (*Standing.*)

Lesson Study.

CLOSING EXERCISES.

No. 283.

Tap of bell for attention.

Supt.—Hear the words of the Lord!

School.—Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.—Matt. xi, 28.

Supt.—Jesus says unto him, I am the way, and the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father but by me.—John xiv, 6.

School.—And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you forever; even the Spirit of Truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him; but ye know him; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.—John xiv, 16, 17.

Desk Review.

Singing. No. 154.

Supt.—Therefore being justified by faith, by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ; by whom also we have access by faith into this grace wherein we stand, and rejoice in hope of the glory of God.—Rom. v, 1, 2.

School.—And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature.

Singing. No. 160.

Notices and Distribution.

Closing Hymn. No. 195.

The Lord's Prayer. Standing.

Closing with No. 285.

No. 284.

Song. No. 64.

Lesson Review.

Notices, Distribution.

Song. No. 49.

Supt.—For I know the thoughts that I think toward you, saith the Lord, thoughts of peace, and not of evil, to give you an expected end.—Jer. xxix, 11.

Male Voices.—Then shall ye call upon me, and ye shall go and pray unto me, and I will hearken unto you.—Jer. xxix, 12.

Supt.—And he shall seek me, and find me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart,—Jer. xxix, 13.

Female Voices.—Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near.—Isaiah iv, 6.

School.—Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.—Isaiah lv, 7.

All.—Now unto him that is able to keep us from falling, and to present us faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God our Savior, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen.—Jude 24, 25.

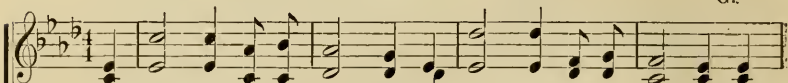
Short Prayer.

Closing with No. 285.

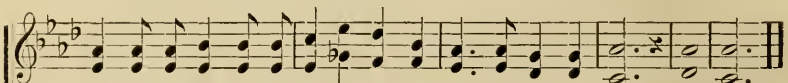
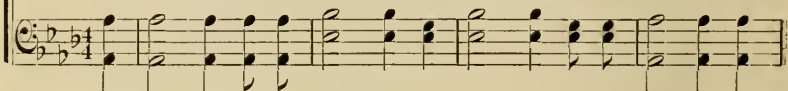
No. 285.

The Lord Bless Thee.

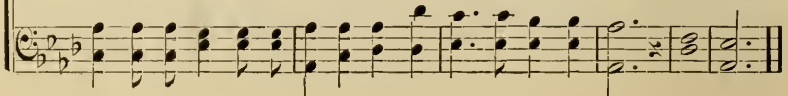
G.



The Lord bless thee and keep thee, The Lord bless thee and keep thee, The



Lord make His face shine upon thee, And be gra-cious un - to thee. A - men.



CLOSING EXERCISES.

No. 286.

Singing No. 110.

Supt.—If we say we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us.

School.—If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

Supt.—If we say we have not sinned, we make him a liar, and his Word is not in us.

School.—Unto him that hath loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood, and hath made us kings and priests unto God and his Father: to him be glory and dominion forever and ever. Amen.—Rev. i, 5, 6.

Short review of lesson.

Singing No. 163.

Secretary's report, etc..

Supt.—Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.—Psalm xc, 1.

School.—Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to evertasting, Thou art God.

Notices, remarks, etc.

All—Let the words of my mouth and the meditations of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord my strength and my Redeemer.

Benediction.

CLOSING RESPONSE.

A - men, a - men, A - men.

No. 287.

Singing No. 228.

Concert Reading.

Then said Jesus unto them,
Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door
of the sheep.

I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved.

The thief cometh not, but to steal, and to kill, and to destroy:

I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

I am the good shepherd: The good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

I am the good shepherd, and know my sheep, and am known of mine.

As the Father knoweth me, even so know I the Father:

And I lay down my life for the sheep.

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one fold, and one shepherd.

Short talk by Pastor.

Singing No. 33.

Reports, Notices, etc.

Pastor.—Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us.

Supt.—That we should be called the sons of God.

All Officers.—Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be:

School.—But we know that when he shall appear, we shall be like him; for we shall see him as he is.

Pastor.—And every man that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as he is pure.

Supt.—Little children, let no man deceive you: he that doeth righteousness is righteous, even as he is righteous.

School.—In this the children of God are manifest, and the children of the devil: whosoever doeth not righteousness is not of God, neither he that loveth not his brother.

Pastor.—For this is the message that ye heard from the beginning, that we should love one another.

Gloria Patri. No. 250.

Prayer. (*Closing with the Lord's Prayer.*)

Closing Hymn. No. 202.

Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

No. 288.

The Lord Watch.

G.

The Lord watch between me and thee, when we are absent, one from the other. A-men.

No. 289. Let the Words of My Mouth.

G.

Let the words of my mouth and the med-i-tation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, be ac-ceptable in thy sight, O Lord my strength and my Re-deem-er, A-men.
my strength and my Redeemer,

No. 290.

Old Hundred.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him all creatures here be-low,
Praise Him a - bove ye heav'n-ly host, Praise Fa-ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.



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